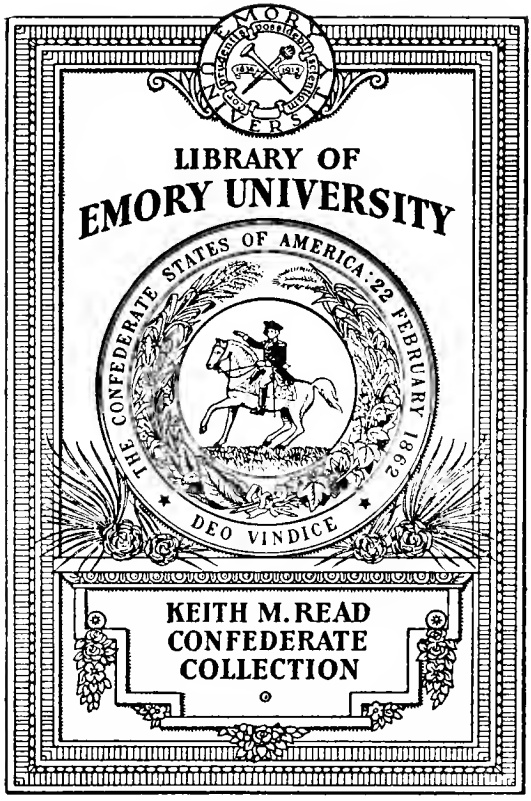
Sixth Regiment
INDIANA
VOLUNTEERS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C. C. BRIANT

HISTORY

OF THE

SIXTH REGIMENT

Indiana Volunteer Infantry

OF BOTH
THE THREE MONTHS'
AND THREE YEARS' SERVICES.

This work contains, not only a complete history of the Sixth Indiana Regiment, its trials and hardships, the battles in which it was engaged, but a full description of every battle, its results, etc., also the losses on both sides, the number engaged on both sides, who the commanding officers were, etc., a discription of the country and the people and a thousand other items of general interest to both the old soldier and the general reader, interspersed with anecdotes of the war. It also gives a record of every man that ever belonged to the regiment, telling when and where he enlisted, how long and in what capacity he served, showing his promotions, and what finally became of him, telling whether he was killed in action, died of wounds or disease, was captured or discharged, etc., and just when and where these things happened. Written from personal knowledge and the records by the chosen Historian of the Regiment,

VERSAILLES, IND. C. C. BRIANT, Captain Company K.

INDIANAPOLIS:
WM. B. BURFORD, PRINTER AND BINDER.
1891

PREFACE.

In September, 1889, I was selected as Historian of my Regiment. To assume the responsibilities of such a task, at this late day, it seemed to me, required a courage that only an old veteran could command. But I determined to make the effort, and the following pages are the result To accomplish this task has required my constant thought and labor for the past two years, and, if it meets the expectation of the few old boys of my regiment who are left, I shall be happy and contented. My old comrades may, at times, think that I have lost sight of our dear old regiment, and have tried to write a history of the "Army of the Cumberland." But they must remember one thing, and that is that there are only a few of the old boys left to read the book, and it must be comprehensive enough to reach a demand outside of ourselves It is to be hoped that this "Little Book" will pass down into the hands of our children, relatives and friends, as a "keepsake," and in order to make it interesting to all readers, I have endeavored to make it a "readable book," as well as a Regimental History At this late day it is impossible to give all the minor points of our camp

life, and, no doubt, many very important ones have been overlooked. But the part the Sixth Indiana Infantry took in the great task of helping to crush the great Rebellion has never been lost sight of for a moment. I have tried to give our dear old Sixth Regiment all the honor due it, without detracting from that of others. The facts as stated are true as I understand them, and while some of my comrades may differ from me on minor points. They will please remember that those differences are not essential to a true history of our regiment. Of one thing I feel satisfied, and that is this, that the warm feeling our boys have for our dear old regiment will not be lessened any by reading this work. While our children will learn to reverence the memory of the men who endured such hardships and suffering for the preservation of our country and the flag.

Asking the indulgence of all my old comrades for whatever may seem to them errors, I now bid them an affectionate farewell, in F., C. and L.

CHARLES C BRIANT,
Late Captain Co. K, Sixth Reg. Ind. Vol. Inf.

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THOMAS T. CRITTENDEN.

HISTORY OF THE SIXTH REGIMENT.

CHAPTER I.

The News of the Fall of Fort Sumter.

The call to arms—Indiana not prepared for war—The people rally to the rescue—Great excitement among the people—Governor Morton's call to form regiments—A great rush for first place—Martial music rings through the air—The Sixth Indiana organized April 25, '61—She starts for the front.

The news of the fall of Fort Sumter was confirmed, after several days and nights of intense suspense, by a dispatch received at Indianapolis, on Sunday morning, the 14th of April, 1861. On that day the loyal people of the United States abandoned the field of argument, and ceased to discuss measures and plans for the peaceable restoration of the national authority in the revolted States, and, with singular unanimity and determination, accepted the issue of war as the only means left to save and perpetuate the national existence and the priceless liberties so long enjoyed.

The unprepared condition of Indiana at this junction is a matter concerning which no intelligent man is ignorant. She had no money, no

arms or munitions, no organized militia. The position of Governor Morton, who had barely entered upon the duties of his office, was surrounded with responsibilities and embarrassments before unknown and seemingly almost insurmountable, but with a full understanding of the patriotic disposition of the people, and an unfaltering confidence in the justice of the cause in which he was about to engage, not a moment was lost in hesitation or distrust

The telegraph on the morning of the 15th bore the following message from the Governor to President Lincoln at Washington:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT OF INDIANA.
INDIANAPOLIS, April 15, 1861.

To Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States:

On behalf of the State of Indiana, I tender to you, for the defense of the Nation, and to uphold the authority of the Government, *ten thousand men.*

Signed, OLIVER P MORTON,
Governor of Indiana.

The same day the President issued his proclamation, calling forth the militia of the several States of the Union, to the aggregate number of seventy-five thousand volunteers, in order to suppress the rebellion and cause the laws to be duly executed. The quota of Indiana was subsequently fixed by the Secretary of War at six regiments of infantry or riflemen, comprising, in officers and men, four thousand six hundred and eighty-three, to

serve for the period of three months unless sooner discharged. On the 16th the Governor issued a proclamation, briefly reciting the acts of the rebellion which had brought on the war, and calling upon the loyal and patriotic men of the State to the number of six regiments, to organize themselves into military companies, and forthwith report the same to the Adjutant-General, in order that they might be speedily mustered into the service of the United States. The Honorable Lewis Wallace of Crawfordsville, who had served in the Mexican War, and had, as a legislator and citizen, taken a deep interest in military affairs, was appointed Adjutant-General

Colonel Thomas A. Morris, of Indianapolis, a graduate of the United States Military Academy, and an eminent citizen, was appointed Quarter-Master-General, and Isaiah Mansur, of Indianapolis, an experienced and prominent merchant, was appointed Commissary-General

Instructions were issued in general orders by the Adjudant General for the formation of companies: the several military departments were speedily organized for business, and all available measures taken to fill the quota with the least possible delay

To meet the extraordinary condition of affairs the Governor issued his call on the 19th of April to the members of the Legislature, requiring them to convene in special session, at the State Capital, on the 24th.

In the meantime, every class of community manifested the wildest enthusiam and most intense excitement; public meetings to faciliate the formation of companies, and to give expression to the sentiments of the people, touching their duty in the pending crisis, were held in every city, town and neighborhood, and an ardent and unquenchable military spirit was at once aroused that bid fair to embrace in its sweep every able-bodied man in the State.

The day after the call was made five hundred men were in camp, and the Governor, apprehensive (as was the whole country at the time) that an effort would be made by the rebels to take possession of the Federal Capital, proposed to send forward half a regiment, if required, although unable to furnish the necessary arms and equipments. Receiving no reply to this offer from the War Department, it was renewed on the day following, and the number increased to one thousand men.

By the 19th, three days after the call, there were twenty-four hundred men in camp, and arrivals continued by every train. So rapid did volunteering proceed, in less than seven days more than twelve thousand men, or nearly three times the quota required, had been tendered. Contests to secure the acceptance of companies were earnest and frequent. The question was not, "Who will go?" but "Who will be allowed to go?" In many cases companies came forward without orders, or rather in defiance of orders, in the hope

that they could be received, or that a second call would at once be made: and frequently their enlistment rolls contained twice, and even thrice, the number of names required. Hundreds who were unable to get into companies at home came singly and in squads to the general rendezvous on their own responsibility, and by combining with others in like condition, and with fragments from companies having a surplus, formed new companies, and joined in the general clamor for acceptance.

The response was as gratifying as it was universal, and left no doubt as to the entire and lasting devotion of Indiana to the fortunes of the Union. Like the sunlight the war fever permeated every locality The "old flag" at once became sacred, and was proudly displayed in every breeze from the highest peaks of churches, school houses and private dwellings. The presentation of a stand of national colors by the patriotic ladies to each company was rarely omitted, and whenever practical, brass bands were provided to escort them to the general camp near the city located in the State fair grounds, and known as Camp Morton.

Throughout the State the people acted in the most liberal and patriotic manner, providing the men with blankets, underclothing, and other necessary supplies which the authorities could not at the moment furnish.

Families, suddenly deprived of husbands, fathers and brothers, upon whom they were dependent,

were the recipients of all the assistance that abundant hands and free hearts could give.

Several railroad companies operating in the State announced that they would carry all regularly enlisted volunteers free. Donations of money in munificent sums, were made by citizens and by the authorities of cities, towns and counties to aid the cause in various ways; and a number of banks and many wealthy capitalists offered to advance large sums to the State until provision should be made by the Legislature, or the General Government, for equipping and providing for the troops. The eminent house of Winslow, Lanier & Co., of New York, long and honorably identified with the financial history of the State, tendered a loan of twenty-five thousand dollars without stipulations as to interest or the time when it should be repaid.

The General Government being unable to furnish clothing and equipments, required by the large force so suddenly brought into service, the State was compelled, through the Quartermaster-General to become a purchaser of these supplies in open market at home. The duties of the Commissary-General, in subsisting the troops, were equally as important and responsible. Indeed every department connected with the service was taxed to the utmost; the duties were novel, and the officers assigned to discharge them inexperienced and unskilled; yet better supplies were not furnished at any subsequent period during the war, or at so cheap a rate

On the 20th, five days after the call, orders were issued for the organization of the regiments.

Drs. John S. Bobbs and Alois D. Gall were appointed Medical Inspectors and Major (afterwards Major-General) Thomas J Wood of the regular army, who had been specially detailed by the War Department for the purpose proceeded to muster the troops into the service of the United States.

On the same day the Governor finding it impossible to restrain the tide of volunteering within the narrow limits of the three months call, and being impressed with the necessity and importance, as well as to the General Government as to the State, of immediately placing an overwhelming force in active service, tendered to the Secretary of War six additional regiments, without conditions as to the term of service, with the assurance that they would be organized if accepted in six days. Communication with Washington City by telegraph being cut off, no response to this offer was received. On the 23d, in a dispatch forwarded by special messenger, it was renewed, and the Governor at the same time expressed his determination to at once put the six additional regiments in camp and under discipline, and hold them subject, at least for a time, to the demand of the Government.

In every quarter, and especially in the counties bordering on the Ohio River, the most serious fears were entertained that the States would be invaded by rebel bands, known to be organizing in Ken-

tucky towns on the border, plundering and devastating the country. Every movement of the enemy indicated an early demonstration against the loyal people north of the Potomac and the Ohio.

The determination of the Governor to anticipate a second call of the President, by organizing and holding in readiness a well disciplined force, was therefore received with much satisfaction, particularly the volunteers who had tendered their services, and were impatiently awaiting at their homes, orders to march. Public confidence was encouraged by the prompt measures set on foot by the Governor to procure, through agents dispatched to the eastern cities and to Canada, a supply of first-class arms for State use, and by the organization in many counties of companies of *home guards*, who were armed, for the time being, with squirrel rifles and fowling pieces, gathered up in their respective neighborhoods.

The Legislature met in extra session on the 24th of April, and, in a spirit of entire harmony, proceeded to the important duty of devising such measures as the critical state of the country seemed to demand. The Governor, in his special message, after reviewing the history of the secession movement, and the part already performed by the State in compliance with the President's call, made the following recommendations: "In view of all the facts it becomes the imperative duty of Indiana to make suitable preparations for the contest by providing ample supplies of men and money

to insure the protection of the State and the General Government in the prosecution of the war to a speedy and successful termination. I, therefore, recommend that one million of dollars be appropriated for the purchase of arms and munitions of war, and for the organization of such portion of the militia as may be deemed necessary for the emergency; that a militia system be devised and enacted, looking chiefly to volunteers, which shall insure the greatest protection to the State, and unity and efficiency of the force to be employed. That a law be enacted defining and punishing treason against the State; that a law be enacted suspending the collection of debts against those who may be actually employed in the military service of the State or of the United States; that suitable provision be made by the issue of bonds of the State or otherwise, for raising the money herein recommended to be appropriated; and that all necessary and proper legislation be had to protect the business property and citizens of the State under the circumstances in which they are placed."

The Legislature, to replenish the treasury, promptly authorized a war loan of two millions of dollars, and made the following appropriations: For general military purposes, one million dollars: for the purchase of arms, five hundred thousand dollars; for contingent military expenses, one hundred thousand dollars, and expenses of organizing and supporting the militia for two years, one hundred and forty thousand dollars.

The following laws were also passed: To organize the Indiana Militia; to provide for the employment of six regiments of State troops; to provide for the appointment of a State Paymaster; to authorize counties to appropriate money for the protection and maintenance of the families of volunteers, for the purchase of arms and equipments, and for raising and maintaining military companies; and to provide for the punishment of persons guilty of giving material aid and comfort to the enemy of this State, or of the United States, in a time of war

The three months regiments were fully organized, by the appointment of field and staff officers, on the 29th of April, and a thorough course of military training immediately instituted.

In the Mexican War the State had five regiments, numbered from the First to the Fifth inclusive. To avoid historical confusion, therefore, the new regiments were numbered by beginning with the Sixth. Thus it will be seen that the Sixth Regiment was the first one raised in the State in the War of the Rebellion.

Among the names composing the old Sixth Regiment for the three months service, may be found the "Brave Boys" who were first to answer their countries call for help. In the contest for first place they won. It was purely a game of patriotism. It could not be said of them, that, "to the victors belong the spoils," as there were no spoils in the case. It was a pure and patriotic

disposition to bare their breasts in the face of the enemy of their country, and there was written in their countenance, in letters of fire that could not be mistaken—*victory* or *death*.

But these are not the only places where the name of the Grand Old Sixth will appear first among the Indiana patriots. Its members are among the first to appear in the book known as Indiana's "Roll of Honor:" and not only this, but, when generations yet unborn shall visit the great Soldiers' Monument, at Indianapolis, and are gazing with wonder and astonishment upon this *grand structure*, erected in honor of the Indiana soldier, they may read, chiseled in pure white granite in letters that can never be erased, and standing at the head of the list, away up near the very top of this grand tower, the name of the *Grand Old Sixth Indiana Volunteers*.

The companies comprising the Sixth Regiment for the three months service were raised in different parts of the State, and each actuated by a common cause, that of organization for the defense of the Union, were drawn to a common center for that purpose; and at Indianapolis in Camp Morton, on the 25th day of April, 1861, the organization of the regiment was completed, and it was mustered into the United States service, and was composed of the following officers and men.

CHAPTER II.

TABULAR LIST OF SIXTH INDIANA, THREE MONTHS SERVICE—TOTAL STRENGTH OF THE REGIMENT.

SIXTH REGIMENT (THREE MONTHS) INDIANA VOLUNTEERS.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF COMMISSION.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
COLONEL.				
Thos. T. Crittenden	Madison.	April 26, 1861	April 26, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Colonel 6th Regt., 3 years' service.
LIEUTENANT COLONEL.				
Hiram Prather	North Vernon	April 26, 1861	April 26, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Lt. Col. 6th Regt, 3 years' service.
MAJOR.				
John Gerber	Madison.	April 26, 1861	April 26, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Lt. Col. 24th Regt., 3 years' service.

ADJUTANT.				
Geo. W. Wiley	Madison.	April 19, 1861	April 26, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Adjutant 39th Regt. in three years' service.
QUARTERMASTER.				
Isaiah H. Andrews	North Vernon	April 19, 1861	April 26, 1861	Mustered out; term expired.
SURGEON.				
Chas. Schussler	Madison.	April 30, 1861	April 30, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Surgeon 6th Regt., 3 years' service.
ASSISTANT SURGEON.				
John W Davis	Vincennes.	April 30, 1861	April 30, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Assistant Surgeon, 24th Regt.
A. CAPTAIN.				
Thos. T. Crittenden	Madison.	April 19, 1861	April 25, 1861	Promoted Colonel.
Philemon P. Baldwin	Madison.	May 2, 1861		Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Capt. 6th Regt., 3 years' service.
FIRST LIEUTENANT.				
Philemon P. Baldwin	Madison.	April 19, 1861	April 25, 1861	Promoted Captain.
Samuel Russell	Madison.	May 2, 1861		Mustered out; re-entered service as Capt. 6th Regt., 3 years' service.
SECOND LIEUTENANT.				
Samuel Russell	Madison.	April 19, 1861	April 26, 1861	Promoted First Lieutenant.
Isaac Stevens	Madison.	May 2 1861		Mustered out; term expired.

OFFICERS—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF COMMISSION.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
B. CAPTAIN.				
Augustus H. Abbett	Columbus	April 23, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Major 6th Regt., 3 years' service.
FIRST LIEUTENANT.				
Allen W Prather	Columbus	April 23, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Capt. 6th Regt., 3 years' service.
SECOND LIEUTENANT.				
William C. Wheeler	Orleans	April 23, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Capt. in 38th Regt.
C. CAPTAIN				
Charles Childs	Washington	April 20, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Capt. in 65th Regt.
FIRST LIEUTENANT.				
Richard W. Meredith	Washington	April 20, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as 1st Lieut. 52d Regt., 3 years' service.
SECOND LIEUTENANT.				
Alonzo Solomon.	Washington	April 20, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as 2d Lieut. 6th Regt., 3 years' service.

D. CAPTAIN.				
Thomas J. Harrison	Kokomo.	April 20, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Col. 39th Regt., 3 years' service.
FIRST LIEUTENANT.				
Thomas Herring	Kokomo.	April 22, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Capt 39th Regt, 3 years' service.
SECOND LIEUTENANT.				
William R. Phillips	Kokomo.	April 22, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as 1st Lieut. in 39th Regt., 3 years' service.
E. CAPTAIN.				
Jeremiah C. Sullivan	Madison.	April 18, 1861	April 18, 1861	Promoted Col. 13th Regt.
John Gerber	Madison.	April 22, 1861	April 25, 1861	Promoted Major.
Rufus Gale	Madison.	April 29, 1861	April 29, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as 1st. Lieut. 39th Regt, 3 years' service.
FIRST LIEUTENANT.				
John Gerber	Madison.	April 18, 1861	April 18, 1861	Promoted Captain.
Rufus Gale	Madison.	April 22, 1861	April 25, 1861	Promoted Captain.
John T. Hendricks	Madison.	April 29, 1861	April 29, 1861	Mustered out; term expired.
SECOND LIEUTENANT.				
Rufus Gale	Madison.	April 18, 1861	April 18, 1861	Promoted First Lieutenant.
John T Hendricks	Madison.	April 22, 1861	April 25, 1861	Promoted First Lieutenant.
William C. Hamilton	Madison.	April 29, 1861	April 29, 1861	Mustered out; term expired.

OFFICERS—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF COMMISSION.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
F. CAPTAIN.				
William C. Morean	Knightstown	April 18, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Captain 3d Cavalry.
FIRST LIEUTENANT.				
Robert Allison	Knightstown	April 18, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Captain in 57th Regt., 3 years' service.
SECOND LIEUTENANT.				
John Cole	Knightstown	April 18, 1861	April 25 1861	Mustered out; term expired.
G. CAPTAIN.				
Hagerman Tripp	North Vernon	April 19, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Captain in 6th Regt., 3 years' service.
FIRST LIEUTENANT				
Josiah H. Andrews	North Vernon	April 19, 1861	April 25, 1861	Promoted Quartermaster.
SECOND LIEUTENANT.				
Geo. W. Kendrick.	North Vernon	April 19, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Captain in 82d Regt.

H. CAPTAIN.				
Fielder A. Jones	Seymour.	April 23, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Lieut. Col. in 39th Regt.
FIRST LIEUTENANT.				
Stephen Story.	Seymour.	April 23, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out: term expired.
SECOND LIEUTENANT.				
Calvin B. Trumbo.	Seymour.	April 23, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired.
I. CAPTAIN.				
John D. Evans	Noblesville	April 22, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Major in 39th Regt.
FIRST LIEUTENANT.				
John F Longley	Noblesville	April 22, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Captain in 39th Regt.
SECOND LIEUTENANT.				
Geo. A. Wainwright.	Noblesville	April 22, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as 1st Lieut. 39th Regt.
K. CAPTAIN.				
Alois O. Bachman	Madison.	April 19, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as Major in 19th Regt.

OFFICERS—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF COMMISSION.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST LIEUTENANT.				
Geo. W. Wiley	Madison.	April 19, 1861	April 25, 1861	Promoted Adjutant.
SECOND LIEUTENANT.				
William T. Days	Madison.	April 19, 1861	April 25, 1861	Mustered out; term expired; re-entered service as 1st Lieut. 67th Regt.

REGIMENTAL NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
SERGEANT-MAJOR.			
Charles L. Holstein	Madison.	April 27, 1861	Mustered out August 2, 1861; term expired.
QTARTERMASTER SERGT.			
Horace Bell	Madison.	April 27, 1861	Mustered out August 2, 1861; term expired.
DRUM MAJOR.			
John Beoler	Madison.	April 27, 1861	Mustered out August 2, 1861; term expired.
FIFE MAJOR.			
William B. Fletcher	Indianapolis.	April 27, 1861	Captured in West Virginia; exchanged; mustered out; term expired.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "A."

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
William H. Williams	Jefferson Co	April 23, 1861	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
SERGEANTS.			
Thomas J. Moore	"	"	" " "
Delaney Kavanaugh	"	"	" " "
Edward A. Britton	"	"	" " "
CORPORALS.			
Charles H. White	"	"	" " "
John M. Roszell.	"	"	" " "
Isaac Thacker.	"	"	" " "
John M. Kavanaugh	"	"	" " "
MUSICIANS.			
Robert Stapp	"	"	" " "
John Fahey.	"	"	" " "

PRIVATES.					
Ackerman, Nicholas.	Jefferson Co	April 23, 1861.	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.		
Agner, Gideon .	"	"	"	"	"
Anderson, Peyton W	"	"	"	"	"
Ayres, Newton	"	"	"	"	"
Barlin, Robert H	"	"	"	"	"
Blassingheme, Carey B.	"	"	"	"	"
Brady, Thomas Q	"	"	"	"	"
Brady, Thomas	"	"	"	"	"
Briggs, Amos C. D. . .	"	"	"	"	"
Brydon, William S	"	"	"	"	"
Calaway, James .	"	"	"	"	"
Clark, Charles H	"	"	"	"	"
Cordrey, John	"	"	"	"	"
Cole, Samuel A	"	"	"	"	"
Cox, Edward W.	"	"	"	"	"
Cook, Horman	"	"	"	"	"
Cope, William H. H.	"	"	"	"	"
Connolly, Frank. . .	"	"	"	"	"
Conover, Sory.	"	"	"	"	"
Craycroft, Richard M	"	"	"	"	"
Dailey, George N	"	"	"	"	"
Dillin, William P	"	"	"	"	"
Devroe, Gerald	"	"	"	"	"
Donahue, Peter	"	"	"	"	"
Donahue, Philip	"	"	"	"	"

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "A"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Duncan, James .	Jefferson Co.	April 23, 1861.	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
Dunn, William H.	"	"	" " "
Eades, Jonathan.	"	"	" " "
Hackett, Albert .	"	"	" " "
Herbert, Edwin J	"	"	" " "
Hoop, John W .	"	"	" " "
Humphrey, John R	"	"	" " "
Jones, William	"	"	" " "
King, Ransdall	"	"	" " "
Kutshaw, Solomon.	"	"	" " "
Lee, George.	"	"	" " "
Long, Gabriel.	"	"	" " "
Lund, Thomas	"	"	" " "
Marks, John	"	"	" " "
Marshall, John M.	Knox Co.	"	" " "
McAlister, Harrison .	Jefferson Co	"	" " "
McFadden, James	"	"	" " "

McFeters, James	Henry Co	"	"	"	"
McKee, James M	Jefferson Co	"	"	"	"
Monroe, Philip . .	"	"	"	"	"
Noble, Oliver L.	"	"	"	"	"
Noble, James E	"	"	"	"	"
Naughton, John.	"	"	"	"	"
O'Brien, John.	"	"	"	"	"
O'Connor, Morris	"	"	"	"	"
Rawlings, Moses M	"	"	"	"	"
Saunders, William L.	"	"	"	"	"
Shut, Wilkinson.	"	"	"	"	"
Shull, Lambert	"	"	"	"	"
Shaffer, Jacob.	"	"	"	"	"
Stepheus, Samuel S	"	"	"	"	"
Thucker, John	"	"	"	"	"
Walker, Geo. W.	Henry Co	"	"	"	"
Whilton, William A.	"	"	"	"	"
Whaley, James C	Jefferson Co	"	"	"	"
Wilson, Samuel	"	"	"	"	"
Williams, Walace	"	"	"	"	"
Williams, William	"	"	"	"	"
Young, William .	"	"	"	"	"

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "B."

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
SERGEANTS.			
Finney, Samuel T.	Barthol'w Co.	April 25, 1861	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
Hibbard, Wm. P. B	"	"	" " "
Crittenden, John J	"	"	" " "
Davis, Thomas M	"	"	" " "
CORPORALS.			
Cook, Horton P.	"	"	" " "
Trotter, George M.	"	"	" " "
Kemp, James	"	"	" " "
Hubbard, Marion D.	"	"	" " "
MUSICIANS.			
Fulton, Asbury D	"	"	" " "
Rose, William	"	"	" " "
PRIVATES			
Abbett, Tillman A. H	"	"	" " "
Ball, John H.	"	"	" " "

Betts, Elias	"	"	"	"	"
Betts, Noah H	"	"	"	"	"
Bond, Oscar	"	"		"	"
Bond, Andrew J.	"	"	"	"	"
Brown, Sylvester	"	"	"	"	"
Carter, Joseph	"	"	"	"	"
Cavanaugh, Ira G	"	"	"	"	"
Cavanaugh, James.	"	"	"	"	"
Cavanaugh, Wm. H	"	"	"	"	"
Cody, Button G	"	"	"	"	"
Crouch, Moses D	"	"	"	"	"
Dummings, Wm. A	"	"	"	"	"
Deaver, John W	"	"	"	"	"
Dillon, James.	"	"	"	"	"
Friar, William G	"	"	"	"	"
Gray, James P	"	"	"	"	"
Hart, Joseph E	"	"		"	"
Hauser, Jacob H	"	"	"	"	"
Hill, James L.	"	"	"	"	"
Hobbs, Williamson T	"	"	"	"	"
Hobbs, Harrison	"	"	"	"	"
Hoover, Jacob	"	"	"	"	"
Hubbard, Alonzo	"	"	"	"	"
Hunt, James T	"	"	"	"	"

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "B"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Jones, John L	Barthol'w Co	April 25, 1861	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
King, Ira G	"	"	" " "
Kinney, Richard	"	"	" " "
Kinney, Joseph	"	"	" " "
Laughery, Joseph	"	"	" " "
Loyd, William J	"	"	" " "
Marr, John.	"	"	" " "
Mitchell, James E.	"	"	" " "
Mitchell, Philip E.	"	"	" " "
Monroe, John.	"	"	" " "
McEvenew, Edward	"	"	" " "
Nickerson, James	"	"	" " "
Panter, Christopher C	"	"	" " "
Patterson, Crayton	"	"	" " "
Pearson, Joseph C.	"	"	" " "
Potts, Joseph C	"	"	" " "
Pruitt, Pleasant.	"	"	" " "

Rader, John	"	"	"	"	"
Reich, Gideon S.	"	"	"	"	"
Repp, George M.	"	"	"	"	"
Roberts, William H	"	"	"	"	"
Sanders, Samuel C.	"	"	"	"	"
Sims, Samuel S	"	"	"	"	"
Singleton, Lewis	"	"	"	"	"
Smith, Lyman	"	"	"	"	"
Stephens, John T	"	"	"	"	"
Stephens, Francis M	"	"	"	"	"
Speak, George W	"	"	"	"	"
Spinner, George.	"	"	"	"	"
Stinson, Rudolph	"	"	"	"	"
Van Meter, John T	"	"	"	"	"
Wafford, Hamilton	"	"	"	"	"
Warren, William	"	"	"	"	"
Whiteside, Morris L.	"	"	"	"	"
Wilcoxon, Franklin M.	"	"	"	"	"
Willette, James A	"	"	"	"	"
Wilson, Thomas C.	"	"	"	"	"
Winters, William B	"	"	"	"	"

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "C."

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
Wilcox, George A	Daviess Co	April 24, 1861.	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
SERGEANTS.			
Van Trees, Charles R	"	"	" " "
Bodkin, William A	"	"	" " "
McCormick, Seth R	"	"	" " "
CORPORALS.			
Grant, Joseph.	"	"	" " "
McRitchey, Elam	"	"	" " "
Graham, Richard A	"	"	" " "
Dunn, John B.	"	"	" " "
MUSICIANS.			
Goodwin, Jesse	"	"	" " "
Berkshire, George W	"	"	" " "

PRIVATES.

Alford, James P	"	"	"	"	"
Allen, Friend S	"	"	"	"	"
Auld, Archibald M	"	"	"	"	"
Austin, Albert G	"	"	"	"	"
Baker, Jesse	"	"	"	"	"
Berry, James H	"	"	"	"	"
Boyd, John B.	"	"	"	"	"
Bratton, Robert R.	"	"	"	"	"
Bruner, James.	"	"	"	"	"
Bruner, William M	"	"	"	"	"
Bullock, Thomas	"	"	"	"	"
Canfield, John S.	"	"	"	"	"
Carnahan, Abraham W.	"	"	"	"	"
Chancellor, William H.	"	"	"	"	"
Chapman, James S.	"	"	"	"	"
Cook, James M	"	"	"	"	"
Cox, Samuel S	"	"	"	"	"
Creger, John M	"	"	"	"	"
Curly, Patrick	"	"	"	"	"
Dermody, Philip	"	"	"	"	"
Eberle, Peter	"	"	"	"	"
Fitzwilliams, Joseph.	"	"	"	"	"
Franklin, Joseph D	"	"	"	"	"

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "C"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Gilley, Henry H.	Daviess Co	April 24, 1861	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
Heiberger, Henry	"	"	" " "
Henry, Thomas	"	"	" " "
Hixon, William P	"	"	" " "
Johnson, Albert C	"	"	" " "
Lee, John H	"	"	" " "
Lloyd, Selsberry	"	"	" " "
Martin, Leonard	"	"	" " "
McCafferty, Benton	"	"	" " "
McDonald, Greene.	"	"	" " "
Meads, James L.	"	"	" " "
Milholland, Charles R	"	"	" " "
Raper, Mathew P	"	"	" " "
Riter, John	"	"	" " "
Robery, John	"	"	" " "
Roth, Daniel	"	"	" " "
Smith, Thomas J	"	"	" " "

Smoot, Warner G	"	"	"	"	"
Spencer, James G	"	"	"	"	"
Stanley, John C.	"	"	"	"	"
Stewart, William B	"	"	"	"	"
Suter, James D	"	"	"	"	"
Swaunigen, Thomas W	"	"	"	"	"
Scott, Joseph G	"	"	Died en route home, July 25, 1861; disability.		
Taylor, William M. .	"	"	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.		
Thurber, Edward E	"	"	"	"	"
Tricket, Montraville . .	"	"	"	"	"
Wallace, Darius C.	"	"	"	"	"
Wallace, John G	"	"	"	"	"
Wallace, James P	"	"	"	"	"
Wallace, Willis E.	"	"	"	"	"
Wallace, Justice A	"	"	"	"	"
Wallace, Nicholas F. .	"	"	Discharged May 30, 1861; disability.		
Weaver, William W. .	"	"	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.		
Welsh, Daniel W	"	"	"	"	"
Williams, Andrew J. W.	"	"	"	"	"
Wilson, Charles F	"	"	"	"	"
Wilson, Thomas J.	"	"	"	"	"
Worrell, Elliott	"	"	"	"	"
Wood, William H. .	"	"	"	"	"
Wynn, William M	"	"	"	"	"

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "D"

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
Butler, Stephen D	Howard Co.	April 22, 1861	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
SERGEANTS.			
Cox, John R. .	"	"	" " "
Varns, Tobias L. .	"	"	" " "
Wells, Robert.	"	"	" " "
CORPORALS.			
Leeds, Timothy H. .	"	"	" " "
Winslow, Hezekiah H	"	"	" " "
Baldwin, Joseph	"	"	" " "
Bert, Robert H	"	"	" " "
MUSICIANS.			
Mills, Mart. C .	"	"	" " "
Dauens, Noah W	"	"	" " "

PRIVATES.					
Adamson, Enoch R.	"	"	"	"	"
Auter, John	"	"	"	"	"
Barlow, William R.	"	"	"	"	"
Barrow, Samuel	"	"	"	"	"
Bennett, James	"	"	"	"	"
Boring, John A	"	"	"	"	"
Burns, John .	"	"	"	"	"
Cochran, Alexander C	"	"	"	"	"
Crowser, Levi	"	"	"	"	"
Cunningham, Michael	"	"	"	"	"
Daily, Wilson .	"	"	"	"	"
Davis, Richard .	"	"	"	"	"
Darch, Ferdinand	"	"	"	"	"
Fike, Samuel		"	"	"	"
Foor, Robert C	"	"	"	"	"
Freeman, George.	"	"	"	"	"
Freeman, David O		"	"	"	"
Gerner, John W	"	"	"	"	"
Gertis, Henry F	"	"	"	"	"
Guthridge, Thomas	"	"	"	"	"
Hall, Joseph S	"	"	"	"	"
Hoback, Herrick.	"	"	"	"	"

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "D"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Hoback, Joel H	Howard Co.	April 22, 1861	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
Humbert, John	"	"	" " "
Hutto, George R.	"	"	" " "
Jones, Horace	"	"	" " "
Julian, William R.	"	"	" " "
Lillard, Thomas J	"	"	" " "
Mallihan, Mark	"	"	" " "
Morgan, Andrew C	"	"	" " "
Moan, Jesse	"	"	" " "
Mote, Eli . . .	"	"	" " "
Murray, Charles M	"	"	" " "
Nordyke, Sylvester	"	"	" " "
Norris, John	"	"	" " "
Oblinger, Uriah W	"	"	" " "
Oblinger, George W	"	"	" " "
Ogden, George T	"	"	" " "
Penny, Eli W. .	"	"	" " "

Ploughe, James W	"	"	"	"	"
Rhodes, Benjamin F	"	"	"	"	"
Rifle, John	"	"	"	"	"
Ricks, James S	"	"	"	"	"
Seagrave, William	"	"	"	"	"
Sharp, Evans E.	"	"	"	"	"
Shively, William H	"	"	"	"	"
Simmons, Jacob N	"	"	"	"	"
Small, Felix F	"	"	"	"	"
Smith, Henry	"	"	"	"	"
Stanley, Joseah	"	"	"	"	"
Stanley, William	"	"	"	"	"
Stewart, David F	"	"	"	"	"
Stewart, Harrison	"	"		"	"
Stewart, Henry B	"	"		"	"
Stackman, John L	"	"	"	"	"
Swank, George	"	"	"	"	"
Terrell, Thomas S	"	"	"	"	"
Thornton, Ethan E	"	"	"	"	"
Thornton, Henry H	"	"	"	"	"
Tyler, William F	"	"	"	"	"
Walters, Daniel H.	"	"	"	"	"
Whitaker, Nathaniel F	"	"	"	"	"
Willitts, Hugh H	"	"	"	"	"
Witherow, John B	"	"	"	"	"

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "E"

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
McClelland, Thos. E.	Jefferson Co.	April 22, 1861.	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
SERGEANTS.			
Smith, George W	"	"	" " "
Grayson, Andrew J	"	"	" " "
Norris, Gashem	"	"	" " "
CORPORALS.			
Thomas, Absolem	"	"	" " "
Brinkworth, Isaac.	"	"	" " "
Marshall, Joseph G	"	"	" " "
McClure, David	"	"	" " "
MUSICIANS.			
Smith, George W . . .	"	"	" " "
Knight, John A. . .	"	"	" " "

PRIVATES.					
Airinspizer, Franklin .	"	"	"	"	"
Buchanan, William	"	"	"	"	"
Bundren, DeWitt W.	"	"	"	"	"
Camm, John	"	"	"	"	"
Cambree, James	"	"	"	"	"
Carroll, John	"	"	"	"	"
Coon, George	"	"	"	"	"
Coonce, George H.	"	"	"	"	"
Crozier, William H	"	"	"	"	"
Crozier, James H	"	"	"	"	"
Cravens, John P.	"	"	"	"	"
Denning, Abram	"	"	"	"	"
Dugan, Charles C	"	"	"	"	"
Dunlap, Jasper F	"	"	"	"	
Eckhart, John	"	"	"	"	
Ellingham, Robert	"	"	"	"	"
Francisco, Alonzo .	"	"	"	"	"
Gale, A. L	"	"	"	"	"
Garritt, Charles.	"	"	"	"	"
Gibbons, James	"	"	"	"	"
Gipner, Andrew.	"	"	"	"	
Grebe, George.	"	"	"	"	"
Greiner, John.	"	"	"	"	"

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "E"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Houghland, John	Jefferson Co	April 22, 1861	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
Jackman, James H	"	"	" " "
Keith, John W	"	"	" " "
Kelly, Joseph E	"	"	" " "
Kelso, Edward	"	"	" " "
Kenyon, William	"	"	" " "
Kern, Gudlip.	"	"	" " "
Kerner, Adolph.	"	"	" " "
Kirk, John.	"	"	" " "
King, Joseph	"	"	" " "
Larrabee, John D	"	"	" " "
Lowe, Charles B.	"	"	" " "
Loyed, John	"	"	" " "
Menser, George	"	"	" " "
Mender, Samuel.	"	"	" " "
Myre, August.	"	"	" " "
McCauley, William	"	"	" " "
McKim, James	"	"	" " "

O'Brien, Patrick	"	"	"	"	"
Philip, John H	"	"	"	"	"
Pogue, John T	"	"	"	"	"
Prindle, George	"	"	"	"	"
Riddle, Andrew	"	"	"	"	"
Riggin, William	"	"	"	"	"
Sawley, John	"	"	"	"	"
Sherfield, Edward	"	"	"	"	"
Smith, Charles F	"	"	"	"	"
Spiznogle, Joseph	"	"	"	"	"
Stanton, George	"	"	"	"	"
Steele, Charles L	"	"	"	"	"
Straw, August	"	"	"	"	"
Townsend, Henry	"	"	"	"	"
Walker, James	"	"	"	"	"
Walt, Mathias	"	"	"	"	"
Wilspelick, John	"	"	"	"	"
Wilson, Thomas G	"	"	"	"	"
Woodfill, Granville	"	"	"	"	"
Wolf, Jacob	"	"	"	"	"
Wyatt, Fredrick	"	"	"	"	"
Wyrock, Albert	"	"	"	"	"

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "F."

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
Whitesell, James L	Henry Co	April 22, 1861.	Mustered out, August 2, 1861 ; term expired.
SERGEANTS.			
Wysong, Frederick	"	"	" " "
Conniard, George W	"	"	" " "
Hudelson, John W	"	"	" " "
CORPORALS.			
Cole, John J	"	"	" " "
Steele, Isaac	"	"	" " "
Haton, Waitsell	"	"	" " "
Swain, Robert J.	"	"	" " "
MUSICIANS.			
Shipman, Albert	"	"	" " "
Allison, Leonidas L	"	"	" " "

PRIVATES.

Ballinger, Harman
Berry, Abraham N.
Beever, George W
Bement, John J
Benjamin, Theodore
Bloomfield, Richard
Brooks, Thomas
Brosius, John H
Burtch, Thomson P
Buttler, William
Butler, Hiram
Burris, Daniel L

Cameron, William M
Carson, Samuel
Cooper, James F
Coats, Elijah H
Cook, John H
Cracraft, William
Curry, William

Davis, Charles M
Davis, Cornelius J
Daniel, Prairie
Dennis, Vanburen

Elder, James P
Everhard, William

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "F"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Filson, James	Henry Co.	April 22, 1861	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
Goodno, John.	"	"	" " "
Graham, Andrew J	"	"	" " "
Griffith, Daniel M.	"	"	" " "
Hendrick, Charles. . .	"	"	" " "
Hill, Elwood	"	"	" " "
Hubbard, Alonzo	"	"	" " "
Johnson, Alexander	"	"	" " "
Johnson, Abraham	"	"	" " "
Kennedy, John W	"	"	" " "
Lamb, Richard	"	"	" " "
Madison, Charles	"	"	" " "
Mason, George W	"	"	" " "
Martin, Robert B	"	"	" " "
Maner, Henry C.	"	"	" " "
McFeely, Aaron. . .	"	"	" " "
McGuffin, Wm. H. H.	"	"	" " "

Powell, Elihu. .	"	"	"	"	"
Poer, Robert S. F	"	"	"	"	"
Ranier, Joseph G	"	"	"	"	"
Ramsey, Joseph	"	"	"	"	"
Robert, William.	"	"	"	"	"
Sears, Wilson M	"	"	"	"	"
Sison, Perry V	"	"	"	"	"
Smith, Andrew J	"	"	"	"	"
Smith, Henry M	"	"	"	"	"
Smith, Jacob	"	"	"	"	"
Stephenson, Amos	"	"	"	"	"
Stewart, John	"	"	"	"	"
Steele, James	"	"	"	"	"
Stanley, William A	"	"	"	"	"
Strawn, Moses.	"	"	"	"	"
Swaine, Harvey.	"	"	"	"	"
Swaine, John M	"		"	"	"
Swaine, Elihu	"	"	"	"	"
Temple, Henry	"	"		"	"
Vinson, Charles	"	"	"	"	"
Wilson, Leander R.	"	"	"	"	"
Williams, John W.	"	"	"	"	"

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "G."

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
Matteson, James T	Jennings Co	April 22, 1861	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
SERGEANTS.			
Mullen, Ira.	"	"	" " "
Helmich, George	"	"	" " "
Huckleberry, James	"	"	" " "
CORPORALS.			
Brown, Daniel W	"	"	" " "
Prather, Alonzo S	"	"	" " "
Rust, Francis M.	"	"	" " "
Parker, Deforest.	"	"	" " "
MUSICIANS.			
Heim, Paul.	"	"	" " "
Tryckey, Gideon M	"	"	" " "
PRIVATES.			
Allen, George F.	"	"	" " "

Bager, Charles	"	"	"	"	"
Blanchard, Chapman	"	"	"	"	"
Burge, Henry I	"	"	"	"	"
Boose, John	"	"	"	"	"
Brower, John W	"	"	"	"	"
Baum, Lewis	"	"	"	"	"
Child, Edwin R.	"	"	"	"	
Caldwell, John	"	"	"	"	"
Conner, Richard A	"	"	"	"	"
Day, Charles T	"	"	"	"	"
Day, Mitchell.	"	"	"	"	"
Davis, William	"	"	"	"	"
Fable, Philip	"	"	"	"	"
Forsyth, John W	"	"	"	"	"
Force, Benjamin	"	"	"	"	"
Galry, Albert	"	"	"	"	"
Green, Isaac L	"	"	"	"	"
Grinstead, Paul.	"	"	"	"	"
Grinstead, Jasper	"	"	"	"	"
Harding, Silas W	"	"	"	"	"
Harrington, George W	"	"	"	"	"
Heaton, Bevens	"		"	"	"
Higbee, Charles	"	"	"	"	"
Horst, Julius	"	"	"	"	"

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "G"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Jordan, William P	Jennings Co	April 22, 1861	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
Kornor, Augustus	"	"	" " "
Lang, Stephen H	"	"	" " "
Little, Stansbury	"	"	" " "
Leichtenberger, Louis	"	"	" " "
Long, George W	"	"	" " "
Lynch, Jacob H.	"	"	" " "
Marcey, George	"	"	" " "
Marlett, James	"	"	" " "
Martin, William	"	"	" " "
Monroe, George C	"	"	" " "
Miller, Jacob	"	"	" " "
McLain, Malanthon	"	"	" " "
Newkirk, James E	"	"	" " "
O'Haro, Peter.	"	"	" " "
Patterson, John T	"	"	" " "
Parker, Willis	"	"	" " "

Perry, Elijah J	"	"	"	"	"
Prather, Uriah C	"	"	"	"	"
Preble, Jesse A	"	"	"	"	"
Reynolds, Andrew J	"	"	"	"	"
Roop, John.	"	"	"	"	"
Rust, Alanson A	"	"	"	"	"
Shadany, William	"	"	"	"	"
Sylvors, Henry	"	"	"	"	"
Stailey, Abram	"	"	"	"	"
Stailey, Harrison	"	"	"	"	"
Swift, James D	"	"	"	"	"
Tilman, John.	"	"	"	"	"
Trenk, Frederick	"	"	"	"	"
Underwood, Squire	"	"	"	"	"
Varburg, William.	"	"	"	"	"
Weiber, Siegfried	"	"	"	"	"
Wheeler, Levi E	"	"	"	"	"
Wiley, Jerome B	"	"	"	"	"
Wood, John W	"	"	"	"	"
Young, Silas	"	"	"	"	"
Zimmer, Casper	"	"	"	"	"
Zimmerman, Frederick	"	"	"	"	"

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "H."

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
Johnson, Frank	Jackson Co	April 24, 1861.	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
SERGEANTS.			
Boots, Lewis	"	"	" " "
Woodmansee, Gabriel	"	"	" " "
Stockdell, John	"	"	" " "
CORPORALS.			
Zenor, Mathias	"	"	" " "
Mitchell, Jacob	"	"	" " "
Smith, Simeon	"	"	" " "
Lewis, Charles	"	"	" " "
MUSICIANS.			
Grenle, Aaron	"	"	" " "
Hamilton, John	"	"	" " "

PRIVATES.

Bundy, William.	"	"	"	"	"	
Baldwin, Alfred.	"	"	"	"	"	
Beadle, Omer F	"	"	Died May 16, 1861, at Indianapolis, of fever.			
Broner, Adam	"	"	Mustered out August 2, 1861; term expired.			
Brooks, William.	"	"	"	"	"	
Banks, Jesse	"	"	"	"	"	
Conroy, Martin.	"	"	"	"	"	
Calhoun, Samuel	"	"	"	"	"	
Case, George W	"	"	"	"	"	
Christie, Andrew	"	"	"	"	"	
Covert, Alexander	"	"	"	"	"	
Davis, John.	"	"	"	"	"	
Dowing, Albert	"	"	"	"	"	
Duckworth, Robert	"	"	"	"	"	
Eddington, Henry.	"	"	"	"	"	
Fry, William.	"	"	"	"	"	
Fulbright, William	"	"	"	"	"	
Greer, Stephen	"	"	"	"	"	
Graham, Matthew	"	"	"	"	"	
Gay, Jackson	"	"	"	"	"	
Hooker, Emsley	"	"	"	"	"	
Hooker, Lorenzo	"	"	"	"	"	

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "H"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Hammond, Jarvey.	Jackson Co.	April 24, 1861	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
Helck, John	"	"	" " "
Hilker, August	"	"	" " "
Hoppel, Jacob.	"	"	" " "
Johnson, James H.	"	"	" " "
Kingkade, James	"	"	" " "
Lewis, Andrew	"	"	" " "
Masher, Henry	"	"	" " "
McClary, James.	"	"	" " "
McNelly, Joseph	"	"	" " "
McNelly, John	"	"	" " "
Murray, Thomas	"	"	" " "
Miller, George I	"	"	" " "
Mosely, James A	"	"	" " "
Norril, William.	"	"	" " "
Nowland, Newton	"	"	" " "
Patrick, Amos. . . .	"	"	" " "
Parks, George W . . .	"	"	" " "

Perry, Doctrine	"	"	"	"	"
Pierson, Davis	"	"	"	"	"
Piper, William	"	"	"	"	"
Philips, Thomas F.	"	"	"	"	"
Reed, Warren.	"	"	"	"	"
Reno, Frank	"	"	"	"	"
Ratcliff, James	"	"	"	"	"
Rucker, Wyatt	"	"	"	"	"
Robinson, John H.	"	"	"	"	"
Ritchey, Charles.	"	"	"	"	"
Strotts, James.	"	"	"	"	"
Sparks, Frank,	"	"	"	"	"
Sullivan, John	"	"	"	"	"
Sauders, David	"	"	"	"	"
Short, John M	"	"	"	"	"
Stringer, Eli	"	"	"	"	"
Story, James	"	"	"	"	"
Stringer, Richard	"	"	"	"	"
Taylor, William.	"	"	"	"	"
Thomas, Booth	"	"	"	"	"
Winscott, Richard	"	"	"	"	"
Woodall, Robert	"	"	"	"	"
Whitson, Peter	"	"	"	"	"
Woodmansee, Hugh M.	"	"	"	"	"

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "I."

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
Clark, Haymond W	Hamilton Co.	April 22, 1861.	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
SERGEANTS.			
Hardy, William E	"	"	" " "
Burns, John T	"	"	" " "
Scott, Frank M	"	"	" " "
CORPORALS.			
Wainwright, William A	"	"	" " "
Boxley, Calvin F	"	"	" " "
McCoy, Theodore W	"	"	" " "
Conner, Oliver Z	"	"	" " "
MUSICIANS.			
Worlding, Jerry	"	"	" " "
Williams, Cincinnatus B	"	"	" " "

PRIVATES.					
Allison, George W	"	"	"	"	"
Allison, John W	"	"	"	"	"
Allman, John.	"	"	"	"	"
Bennett, James .	"	"	"	"	"
Blessing, Edward	"	"	"	"	"
Bragg, Albert.	"	"	"	"	"
Bryan, John H .	"	"	"	"	"
Burcham, John C .	"	"	"	"	"
Bush, Minor	"	"	"	"	"
Clark, William L .	"	"	"	"	"
Clifford, Gilbert M	"	"	"	"	"
Cloud, James M	"	"	"	"	"
Colborn, Cora C.	"	"	"	"	"
Cooper, Stephen B.	"	"	"	"	"
Collier, James T	"	"	"	"	"
Compton, William	"	"	"	"	"
Dale, Nathan C	"	"	"	"	"
Eaton, James R.	"	"	"	"	"
Essington, John A .	"	"	"	"	"
Essington, William M	"	"	"	"	"
Essington, Wesley	"	"	"	"	"
Essington, Marion.	"	"	"	"	"
George, William	"	"	"	"	"

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "I"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Gilkey, Edward	Hamilton Co.	April 22, 1861	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
Gilkey, Linsey	"	"	" " "
Grinnel, John H	"	"	" " "
Groves, John H.	"	"	" " "
Harvey, John.	"	"	" " "
Hebble, Jacob	"	"	" " "
Hooper, Milton	"	"	" " "
Huffman, John	"	"	" " "
Hunter, John.	"	"	" " "
Husted, Malon	"	"	" " "
Hunt, Cyrus O	"	"	" " "
Hunt, Levi	"	"	" " "
Johnsonbaugh, Henry	"	"	" " "
Lockwood, Simeon	"	"	" " "
Lower, William H	"	"	" " "
Masters, James L	"	"	" " "
McLain, John	"	"	" " "
Nicholson, Joseph	"	"	" " "

Otis, William H	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Owen, James A	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Pickard, Frank	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Pickerell, Lewis E.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Pickerell, William P	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Pickerell, Silas J	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Potter, William A	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Proctor, Isaac N	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Rambo, Thomas A	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Ransom, John	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Ready, Hiram	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Reynold, Henry	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Scott, Edward R	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Shoemaker, Aaron	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Stark, George G	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Stephenson, William W	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Stewart, Ivan	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Stitch, George W	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Warren, Emsley	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Wescott, Edward R	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Wheeler, John H	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Williams, Thomas	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "K."

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
Dutton, Albert G	Jefferson Co.	April 22, 1861.	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
SERGEANTS.			
Grebe, Fredrick .	"	"	" " "
Smith, Charles H	"	"	" " "
Vail, John W.	"	"	" " "
CORPORALS.			
Hibben, Thomas G . .	"	"	" " "
Crawford, Moses .	"	"	" " "
Glass, Lewis . .	"	"	" " "
Smock, William H	"	"	" " "
MUSICIANS.			
Pherewanger, Frederiek	"	"	" " "
Wilber, DeWitt C. .	"	"	" " "

PRIVATES.					
Andrews, Henry B.	"	"	"	"	"
Barrett, John	"	"	"	"	"
Burns, John	"	"	"	"	"
Burns, Samuel D	"	"	"	"	"
Carse, Duncan	"	"	"		"
Chrisbie, Wm.	"	"	"	"	"
Cowden, John	"	"	"	"	"
Cox, William.	"	"	"	"	"
Dixon, James	"		"	"	"
Dick, Philip J	"	"	"	"	"
Donnell, Henry C	"	"	"	"	"
Dunn, Wm. M	"	"	"	"	"
Dunn, Chas. E	"	"	"	"	"
Ehrart, Conrad	"	"	"	"	"
Fry, Wm. H	"	"	"	"	"
Golden, Michael	"	"	"	"	"
Graham, James H.	"	"	"	"	"
Greble, Frederick	"	"	"	"	"
Howe, Philip	"	"	"	"	"
Humphries, Wm. W.	"	"	"	"	"
Hurley, Joseph	"	"	"	"	"

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "K"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Hynes, Wm. D	Jefferson Co	April 22, 1861	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.
Icenhart, Sebastian	"	"	" " "
Jones, Michael P	"	"	" " "
Knoor, Frederick	"	"	" " "
Kreller, John M	"	"	" " "
Krummel, Jacob W	"	"	" " "
Lee, Wm. F.	"	"	" " "
Lemons, John	"	"	" " "
Lockridge, John	"	"	" " "
Lockridge, James	"	"	" " "
Lockridge, Wm.	"	"	" " "
Lansford, Wm. H	"	"	" " "
Manning, Wm	"	"	" " "
Malaska, Frederick	"	"	" " "
Marshall, Hugh.	"	"	" " "
Marcus, Ebenezer	"	"	" " "
McCauley, John	"	"	" " "
McElrath, John	"	"	" " "
McMananan, Thos. J	"	"	" " "

Miller, Lewis	"	"	"	"	"
Miller, Otto	"	"	"	"	"
Morton, Thomas	"	"	"	"	"
Nagel, Wm. C.	"	"	"	"	"
Norvell, John	"	"	"	"	"
Norris, Wm. A	"	"	"	"	"
Paine, Wm.	"	"	"	"	"
Plaintier, August	"	"	"	"	"
Ray, James S.	"	"	"	"	"
Redicker, August	"	"	"	"	"
Roe, Hiram.	"	"	"	"	"
Sayers, John	"	"	Died at Grafton, Va., June 24, 1861.		
Slimberger Frederick	"	"	Mustered out, August 2, 1861; term expired.		
Smock, Samuel E	"	"	"	"	"
Snyder, Peter	"	"	"	"	"
Solzer, Conrad	"	"	"	"	"
Speer, James W	"	"	"	"	"
Sullivan, John	"	"	"	"	"
Tate, James	"	"	"	"	"
Todd, Wm	"	"	"	"	"
Woodard, Albert	"	"	"	"	"
Wortman, John A.	"	"	"	"	"
Wright, Henry	"	"	"	"	"
Zimmerman, John	"	"	"	"	"

A recapitulation shows that by actual count the Sixth Regiment for the three months service when it left Camp Morton, at Indianapolis, for the front consisted of—

Regimental officers	7
Regimental non-commissioned staff	4
Line officers	30
First Sergeants	10
Duty Sergeants (actual count)	31
Corporals (actual count)	40
Musicians	20
Privates in Company A	64
" " B	64
" " C	64
" " D	64
" " E	64
" " F	64
" " G	64
" " H	64
" " I	64
" " K	64
Making the whole number of men in regiment	782

CHAPTER III.

The Route to the Field of Battle.

Engaged in the first battle of the war—Treason no crime in the South—The boasting rebels put to flight—They are whipped in every fight—W. Virginia cleared of armed rebels—The Sixth Indiana did her part in the work—The work done, she starts for home—Mustered out at Indianapolis—What became of her officers.

The Sixth Regiment was one of the six regiments of three months men organized under the call of President Lincoln for 75,000 men. It was mustered into service at Indianapolis April 25, 1861, and placed under command of Thomas T Crittenden as Colonel. On the 30th day of May the regiment left Indianapolis by way of Cincinnati and Parkersburg for the scene of conflict in West Virginia, being first fully armed, equipped and clothed. Arriving at Webster on the 2d day of June, it was marched with other troops the same night, through a drenching rain, a distance of fourteen miles, and on the morning of the 3d of June, took part in the first battle of the war, at Philippi. And right here let us place another star in the crown of the Sixth Regiment. She was not only the first to organize in defense of the Union, but was also the first Indiana regiment to meet the enemy on the field in open combat. It is very

evident that these brave men fully realized the situation. They were fully aware of the boastful character of the Southern slave-drivers. The men north of what was then known as "Mason and Dixon's Line," which divided the slave from the free States, were insulted by the same slave-drivers by being called "Yankees," "Mudsills" and "Cowards" Having the power in their own hands, they made the Northern States the field and her citizens the instruments of their bidding for running down their fugitive slaves. Under the administration of James Buchanan, a President of their own choice, these Southern autocrats had succeeded in exhausting the treasury of the United States; destroying her credit both at home and abroad; destroying the arsenals in all the Northern States, by stealing the arms and munitions of war and taking them into the South; by sending the navy into foreign waters and away from home, and finally by taking up arms against the General Government.

Insulting the flag, and threatening the very life of the Nation, were everyday demonstrations throughout the entire Southern States. The North had borne with all these treasonable demonstrations until forbearance ceased to be a virtue, and it simply became a matter of necessity for Union men—loyal men—to take up arms in self-defense. The members of the Sixth Indiana Volunteers were fully aware of all these facts, and when they met the enemy at Philippi they met

them as *patriots* against *traitors*, as heroes against hirelings. On one side fighting to perpetuate the life of the Nation, and the preservation of the Union, while on the other side they were fighting to perpetuate human slavery, and threatening a total destruction of the Union and everything that should be dear to an American citizen. Philippi being the first battle of the rebellion, and consequently the first opportunity that any loyal men had for testing this question as to who were the cowards, the Sixth, in company with the other regiments of the brigade, determined to set tle the matter right there at Philippi. The result is a matter of history The rebels were defeated and driven from the field, suffering considerable loss in arms, ammunition and army stores, with many prisoners.

One historian, speaking of the battle of Philippi, says that "on the morning of the 2d of June a movement was made by the troops under General Morris, forming a part of the force of this department, to dislodge the rebels, under Colonel Potterfield, who held Philippi, in Barbour County, Virginia, with fifteen hundred to two thousand troops. The command was divided into two divisions, under Colonels Kelley and Lander, and the plan was to attack the place at four o'clock in the morning, Colonel Kelley in the rear and Colonel Lander in front. Storm and darkness, however, caused the combination to fail. As Lander approached Philippi a woman fired two shots as an

alarm, and then sent her little boy across the mountains to give Potterfield notice. Kelley missed his point, and instead of coming in on the Beverly road, above the town, to cut off the rebel retreat, did so below the town, and much behind time. Thus the enemy were apprised of the movement, and were enabled to escape with slight loss leaving their camp equipage and a number of small arms behind."

While leading a charge, Colonel Kelley received a shot and fell. He was carried to the rear, and received prompt attention. The enemy retired to Leedsville, two miles distant, where they were again vigorously attacked and repulsed. In acknowledgment of his bravery on this occasion, Colonel Kelley was appointed Brigadier-General of the Western Virginia troops.

The rebels falling back upon Beverly received large re-enforcements, and again advanced toward Philippi, taking part under General Garnett at Laurel Hill. On the 11th of June Colonel Wallace, with the Eleventh Indiana Zouaves, left Cumberland, Maryland, for Romney, Hampshire County, Virginia, twenty miles distant, where were stationed five hundred secession troops. After a sharp conflict he completely routed them, seized a quantity of stores and ammunition, and returned to Cumberland. The rebels retreated toward Winchester.

The rebels were now concentrated in considerable numbers in Western Virginia. The Alleghany

Mountains running in a Southwesterly course from Cumberland to Covington, Virginia, presented a wall through which the rebel forces could escape into Eastern Virginia only at the Cheat Mountain pass. This was held at the close of June by a considerable force under General Jackson.

From Cheat Mountain the road proceeds northerly, and parallel to the mountain range, through Huttonville to Rich Mountain, which was held by the rebel Colonel Pegram, with three thousand men and some five or six guns, and was strongly entrenched. From Rich Mountain the road passes through Beverly to Laurel Hill, held by Brigadier-General Garnett. Thus the enemy held three strong positions, and had, in all, probably fourteen thousand men.

On the 6th of July General Morris received orders to move his whole force to within a mile of the enemy's fortifications at Laurel Hill. On the 10th sharp skirmishes took place between his advance, composed of Indiana and Ohio troops, and some Georgia troops belonging to Garnett's force: the enemy's cavalry attacked, and were repulsed with a few rounds of shell, and General Morris so disposed his troops as to guard every outlet from Laurel Hill except that which leads to Beverly. In the meantime the column under McClellan pursued a route more to the west, and arrived near Rich Mountain on the 10th of July.

On the 11th Brigadier-General Rosecrans ad-

vanced with his column, composed of Indiana and Ohio troops, and by a forced march of eight miles through the mountain reached the turnpike, three miles in the rear of the enemy, at Rich Mountain, defeated his advance guard, and captured two guns. General McClellan, advancing in front, completed the defeat of the rebels, who lost all their guns wagons, etc Rosecrans immediately pushed on to Beverly, following the flying enemy The loss on the Union side was twenty killed and forty wounded.

On the 12th Colonel Pegram, with six hundred rebel soldiers, surrendered unconditionally to General McClellan.

While these events were taking place, General Garnett, at Laurel Hill, hearing of the approach of McClellan, to Beverly, left Laurel Hill in great haste for Cheat Mountain pass, in hopes to pass Beverly before McClellan should reach it. On the morning of the 12th the evacuation was discovered, and the Ninth Indiana, of Morris s division, immediately advanced in pursuit. The rebels, when within three miles of Beverly, met fugitives from Rich Mountain, and returned toward Laurel Hill, whence Morris s force was approaching, thus putting them between two fires. They therefore, took the road to the right, which goes through Leedsville to the Cheat River

General Morris, who had been in front of Laurel Hill, pursued a mile or two beyond Leedsville, and then, at 11 o clock P M., halted, until 3 o'clock A. M.,

when the pursuit was resumed, amid incessant rain. The enemy, meantime, struck the Cheat River, and pursued the mountain road down the valley Our advance composed of Sixth, Seventh and Ninth Indiana and Fourteenth Ohio regiments, about two thousand men, pushed on, guided through the mountain gullies by the tents, camp-furniture, provisions, and knapsacks thrown from the wagons of the rebels to facilitate their flight. Our troops forded Cheat River four times, and, finally, about 1 o clock came up with the enemy s rear guard. The Fourteenth Ohio advanced rapidly to the ford, in which the enemy s wagons were standing, when suddenly the rebels, about four thousand strong, opened a furious fire on them with small arms and two rifled cannon from the bluff on the opposite side of the river, about two hundred yards distant, where they had been concealed. The firing was too high, cutting the trees above the heads of the men. Our men returned the fire with spirit, meanwhile, two pieces of the Federal artillery came up and opened on the rebels. The Indiana troops then advanced to support the Fourteenth Ohio s left, while the Seventh Indiana crossed the river between the two fires, and came in on the enemy s right flank. The rebels soon fled in great disorder, leaving their finest piece of artillery

On the 13th of July at the next ford (Carrick's), a quarter of a mile further on, General Garnett attempted to rally his forces, when the Seventh

Indiana came up in hot pursuit, and another brisk engagement ensued. General Garnett was shot dead, when his army fled in confusion toward St George to escape into Northern Virginia. They were pursued a few miles, but as the Union forces were much fatigued with their forced march of more than twenty miles, with but little rest from the march of the previous day, General Morris refused to let them pursue further

Among the fruits of the victory was the capture of the rebel camp at Laurel Hill, with a large amount of tents, camp-equipage, baggage wagons, a field camp-chest, supposed to contain all their money, two regimental flags and a large number of rebel prisoners. The losses in these four engagements were as follows:

	Union.		Rebels.		
	Killed	*Wounded.*	*Killed.*	*Wounded.*	*Prisoners.*
Laurel Hill	4	7	25	40	15
Rich Mountain.	20	40	50	100	110
Beverly					600
St. George.	13	40	60	140	300
Total . .	37	87	135	280	1,025

In the above engagements, the Sixth Regiment had not a single man killed or wounded. There was, however, one poor fellow captured. The Fife Major, Mr William B. Fletcher, of Indianapolis, for some cause, which is not given, allowed himself to fall into the hands of the enemy As Mr. Fletcher did not carry a gun, and was, perhaps,

not required to be "right up" on the front line, it is fair to presume that he lingered a little too long at some old farmer's chicken roost, or may be had his eye on a pig, or who knows but what he was swinging on some old farmer's yard gate, holding sweet communion with one of Virginia's bright-eyed daughters. But whatever the cause may have been, it was not regarded as a very great offense by either the rebel or Union boys, as there is no record of his ever being court-martialed by the one, or shot by the other, in fact the record shows that Mr. Fletcher was exchanged, and returned home and was mustered out, as his term of enlistment had expired. The record further shows that except Joseph G. Scott, who died on the road as he was returning home, July 25th, and Nicholas F Wallace, discharged for disability on May 30th; also, Omer F Beadle, who died May 16th, of fever, at Indianapolis, and John Sayers, who died at Grafton, West Virginia, June 24th. The balance of the Regiment returned home and was mustered out at Indianapolis, August 2, 1861.

The *Record* shows that Thomas T. Crittenden, who was Colonel of the Sixth Regiment in the three months service, re-entered the service as Colonel of the Sixth Regiment, in three years' service.

Hiram Prather, who was Lieutenant-Colonel of the Sixth in three months' service, re-entered service as Lieutenant-Colonel of the Sixth Regiment in three years' service.

John Gerber, Major of the Sixth, in three months' service; re-entered service as Lieutenant-Colonel Twenty-fourth Regiment, in three years' service.

Geo. W Wiley, Adjutant of the Sixth, in three months service: re-entered as Adjutant Thirty-ninth Regiment, in three years service.

Charles Schussler, Surgeon Sixth, in three months' service: re-entered service as Surgeon Sixth Regiment, three years service.

John W Davis, Assistant Surgeon Sixth, in three months' service; re-entered service as Assistant Surgeon in Twenty-fourth Regiment.

Philemon P Baldwin, Captain Company A, in three months' service: re-entered the service as Captain in Sixth Regiment, three years' service.

Samuel Russell, First Lieutenant Company A, in three months service; re-entered service as Captain in Sixth Regiment, three years' service.

Augustus H. Abbott, Captain Company B, three months service; re-entered service as Major Sixth Regiment, three years' service.

Allen W Prather, First Lieutenant Company B, in three months' service: re-entered service as Captain in Sixth Regiment, three years' service

William C. Wheeler, Second Lieutenant Company B, in three months' service; re-entered service as Captain in Thirty-eighth Regiment, three years service.

Charles Childs, Captain Company C, three months service: re-entered service as Captain in Sixty-fifth Regiment, three years service.

Richard W Meredith. First Lieutenant Company C, three months service; re-entered service as First Lieutenant Fifty-second Regiment, in three years' service.

Alauson Solomon, Second Lieutenant Company C, in three months service; re-entered service as Second Lieutenant Thirty-ninth Regiment, three years service

Thomas J Harrison, Captain Company D, in three months service; re-entered service as Colonel Thirty-ninth Regiment, three years service

Thomas Herring, First Lieutenant Company D, in three months service; re-entered service as Captain Thirty-ninth Regiment, three years' service.

William R. Philips, Second Lieutenant Company D, in three months service; re-entered service as First Lieutenant in Thirty-ninth Regiment, three years service.

Jeremiah C. Sullivan, Captain Company E, in three months service; re-entered service as Colonel Thirteenth Regiment, three years' service.

Rufus Gale, Second Lieutenant Company E, in three months service, was promoted First Lieutenant and afterwards Captain in same company; re-entered service as First Lieutenant Thirty-ninth Regiment.

William C. Moreau, Captain Company F, in three months service; re-entered service as Captain in Third Cavalry

Robert Allison, First Lieutenant Company F, in three months' service; re-entered service as Captain Fifty-seventh Regiment.

Hagerman Tripp, Captain Company G, in three months service: re-entered service as Captain in Sixth Regiment, three years service.

George W Kendrick, Second Lieutenant Company G, three months' service; re-entered service as Captain in Eighty-second Regiment.

Fielder A. Jones, Captain Company H, in three months' service; re-entered service as Lieutenant-Colonel Thirty-ninth Regiment.

John D. Evans, Captain Company I, in three months service; re-entered service as Major in Thirty-ninth Regiment.

John F Longley, First Lieutenant Company I, in three months' service, as Captain in Thirty-ninth Regiment.

George A. Wainwright, Second Lieutenant Company I, three months' service; re-entered service as First Lieutenant Thirty ninth Regiment.

Alois O. Bachman, Captain Company K, in three months' service; re-entered service as Major in Nineteenth Regiment.

William F Days, Second Lieutenant Company K, three months' service; re-entered service as First Lieutenant in Sixty-seventh Regiment.

It is fair to presume that a large number of the boys comprising the Sixth Regiment, three months' service, re-entered the service again in some manner, but after being discharged the record drops them as an organization, and the Sixth Regiment Indiana Volunteers becomes a thing of the past.

And now that we are about to bid *farewell* to these brave and patriotic veterans of the old Sixth

Regiment of the three months service, we can not do so without first congratulating them on the splendid record they made as soldiers. In company with other Indiana troops, their energetic and able movements cleared West Virginia of Confederate forces. This is what they went to West Virginia to do, and right well did they do their work.

Their splendid record as soldiers and success in every engagement and safe return home, all helped to encourage recruiting for three years' service more than any other inducement that could have been offered.

At the expiration of their term of service, Major-General McClellan addressed Governor Morton as follows:

HEADQUARTERS CAMP,
NEAR BEVERLY, W. VA.,
JULY 21, 1861.

GOVERNOR O. P. MORTON, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Governor, I have directed the three months regiments from Indiana to move to Indianapolis, there to be mustered out and re-organized for the three years service. I can not permit them to return to you without again expressing my high appreciation of the distinguished valor and endurance of the Indiana troops, and my hope that but a short time will elapse before I have the pleasure of knowing that they are again ready for the field. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN,
Major-General.

Brigadier General T. A. Morris, commanding the brigade of which the Sixth was one of the regiments, addressed the officers and soldiers of his brigade, before their final separation at Indianapolis, in this manner:

"*Officers and Soldiers of the Brigade:*

"The term of service for this brigade in the Army of the United States having expired, and the relations of officers and soldiers about to be dissolved, the General, in relinquishing his command, deems this a fit occasion to express his entire approbation of the conduct of the brigade, whether in camp, on the march, or in the field of battle. The General tenders to all his thanks for the soldierly bearing, cheerful performance of every duty, and the patient endurance of the privations and fatigues of campaign life, which all have so constantly exhibited. Called suddenly by the National Executive from the ease and luxuries of home life, to the defense of our Government, the officers and soldiers of this brigade have voluntarily submitted to the privations and restraints of military life; and, with the intelligence of free Americans, have acquired the arts of war as readily as they relinquished their pursuits of peace. They have cheerfully endured the fatigue of long and dreary marches by day and night, through rain and storm; they have borne the exhaustion of hunger for the sake of their country. Their labor and suffering were not in vain. The

foe they met and vanquished. They scattered the traitors from their secure entrenchments in the gorges of Laurel Hill, stripped of their munitions of war to flee before the vengeance of patriots.

"Soldiers, you have now returned to the friends whose prayers went with you to the field of strife. They welcome you with pride and exultation. Your State and country acknowledge the value of your labors. May your future career be as your past has been—honorable to yourselves and serviceable to your country!"

CHAPTER IV

The Regiment Re-organized for Three Years.

At Camp Noble, North Madison—Mustered in and started for the front—The Regiment not yet fully organized—Learning to drill—Hay foot, straw foot—Buell as a drill-master—The ladies of Louisville present us a flag—Our move to Bacon Creek—Camp on Green River—Our first Christmas dinner—A terrible night on picket—We move to Nashville.

Previous to the return of the three months' troops from the Western Virginia campaign, Governor Morton dispatched messengers to all the Regimental Commanders, with letters urging them to re-enlist, after remaining a reasonable time at their homes, for three years. The regiments returned the latter part of July, and after being paid and mustered out, arrangements were made to reorganize them with the least possible delay This was accomplished in a very short time, under the auspices and direction of their former Colonels. The Sixth Regiment was mustered out of the three months service, August 2, 1861, and under special authority from the War Department was immediately reorganized for the three years' service. A camp of rendezvous was established at North Madison and called Camp Noble, Colonel T. T Crittenden appointed Commandant. Under his supervision the

new organization was completed and mustered into the service, September 20, 1861, for three years. Colonel Crittenden obtained permission the same day of its organization, although the regiment lacked one company of being full, in fact there were only about five hundred men in camp at the time, to take the regiment to Kentucky then invaded by the rebel forces under Buckner. Without waiting for uniforms this portion of the Sixth Regiment took steamer for Louisville, reaching there the same evening, and was the first body of troops to enter Kentucky from the Northern States.

Immediately on its arrival it was dispatched by way of the Nashville Railroad to Muldraugh's Hill, forty miles from Louisville, and encamped at a point a few miles north of Elizabethtown, on the 22d day of September. On the arrival of the Louisville Legion, and the Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth Indiana Regiments, the Sixth was moved beyond Elizabethtown and posted in the advance near Nolin Creek. Here it was joined by three hundred recruits, which had left Madison on the 9th of October, in charge of Lieutenant-Colonel Hiram Prather. Out of these three hundred recruits Company "K" was formed and attached to the Sixth, completing its organization. A large force of Union troops was soon concentrated in this vicinity, when brigade and division organizations were perfected. The Sixth was assigned to Rousseau's Brigade, of McCook's Division, and

marched with this portion of Buell's army to Munfordsville, Woodsonville, and Bowling Green, remaining at the latter place until March 1862, when it marched to Nashville, and went into camp near that city. The principal business of the Sixth Regiment, as well as all the troops of the whole army up to this date was to drill and learn discipline, to be educated in the art of war was a matter of vital importance; not only the success of our arms but the safety of our troops depended upon, not alone the skill and ability of the commanding officers, but the well trained and educated troops who should know how to execute the orders given.

There were perhaps more men who studied and were educated, in the art of war, in the winter of 1861–2, than will ever again be called upon to take like lessons, in the history of our country.

One of the wonders of the civilized world, and one that astonished and caused a universal comment upon the subject, was to see men who were called from the peaceful pursuits of life, hurriedly thrown together in the same company, young men and old men, active, sprightly fellows in the same file with awkward, clumsy ones, so skillfully drilled in the different steps and movements, that they were the admiration of the most highly educated West Pointer and military disciplinarian.

Let those who may criticise General Buell, but it can not be denied that to his skill and ability as an educated military man, the Army of the Cumberland owes its future success and fame, achieved

in its many hard fought battles. General Buell was a graduate of West Point, and had been in the army all his life. He was a thoroughly trained soldier, with great pride in his profession, a man of great integrity with abilities of the first order, animated by high principle. His training made him a first-class organizer of an army His highest aim was to make good soldiers of his command, and everything that detracted from this, as straggling, pillaging, disobedience of orders, he regarded as unworthy of a soldier and meriting prompt and stern punishment at his hands.

Some of the boys to this day may still regard General Buell harsh and severe, but as time brought hard campaigns and heavy fighting to the Army of the Cumberland, the older soldiers who were under Buell, saw that he was actuated solely for their good, and for the good of the service, in all he did.

We have been a little particular in our comments on General Buell from the fact that the writer well remembers the severe criticisms toward him during the war, as well as the many unfriendly remarks make by the boys as the General would pass us while on the march.

But if the boys will but reflect for one moment of what would have been the result, had we been allowed to lie around idle in camp during the winter of 1861 and 62, they will certainly feel proud of, rather than censure, our old commander.

But let us return to the Sixth Regiment at No-

lin. It was in this camp where the boys all met for the first time it was here they learned who was Bill and who was Jack and Jim. it was here they drew tents and divided up into messes and squads, it was here they selected a cook for each mess and paired off for three years, or during the war, it was in this camp that they were fully armed and equipped and donned their first uniforms and it was here they took their first lessons in "squad drill" and learned the difference between hay foot and straw foot. Boys, go back with me to your first effort at squad drill—do you remember how that other fellow used to step on your heels. and cause you to lose the step, and in an effort to "catch the step" again, you would step on some other fellow's heels, throwing him out of gear, then he would stumble on some other fellow and here we would go hobbling along like our feet were tied together, until every fellow in the squad had his own step; about this time the Sergeant who is acting as drill-master, and who, by the bye, is about as green as any of us. becomes desperate and yells out, at the top of his voice, "H-a-l-t there! what the devil you trying to do?" Every fellow has his own halt, but he generally stops when he runs against the comrade in front. After they have all halted the Sergeant orders them to "front," then, "order arms," then the old belgiums begin to drop one at a time; about this time some fellow would give one big howl, grab up one foot and go hopping around over the ground cut

ting the most desperate gestures, and with a face that would seem to indicate cramp colic, but directly the poor fellow would get his breath, and the first words that escaped his lips would be, "by thunder, I believe my big toe-nail is mashed off."

But we soon got over this and presented the appearance of warriors sufficient to cause the rebel General Buckner to withdraw his advanced forces back to Bowling Green, where he strongly fortified his position.

But before we leave this part of Kentucky, the writer would be inexcusable not to remind the boys of the very agreeable surprise and treat presented to our Regiment by the ladies of the Sixth Ward, Louisville.

On Thanksgiving Day, 1861, on the line of the Nashville Railroad, near Sonora, in commemoration of the fact that the Sixth Regiment was the first to enter the State for its defense against Buckner, who was threatening Louisville, the train rolled up to the station, and to the wonder and astonishment of the boys, off walked about two hundred ladies, who at once began to prepare spreads, on which was placed a most sumptuous Thanksgiving dinner. Those grateful ladies, not unmindful of their rescuers, of those who had thrust themselves between their beautiful city and those who threatened its destruction, had sought this manner of showing their generosity, and certainly nothing could have been more fitting or suitable, and as the boys had been in camp about

long enough to "get up" a good appetite, it is needless to say that they did full justice to the occasion. I do not remember that there was any one too sick to eat that dinner. After the dinner was dispatched, the Hon. James Guthrie presented a beautiful silk flag, as a present from the ladies. On this flag was inscribed: "From the ladies of the Sixth Ward, Louisville, Ky., to the Sixth Regiment, Indiana Volunteers" The reply was made by Captain A. W Prather.

After many good wishes for the success of the Indiana boys, these patriotic ladies and gentlemen again boarded the train and returned to Louisville, and there was but one sentiment in the Sixth Regiment as that train rolled away, and that was, God bless the ladies of the Sixth Ward.

After the Regiment left Nolin Creek, the writer has a faint recollection, and, perhaps, many other members of the Regiment have not forgotten it, of a camp we called Camp Sixth Ward, in honor of the ladies who had so kindly remembered us on Thanksgiving Day The boys called it Camp "Ground Hog," from the fact that we were ordered, and did dig pits in the ground about 10x12 feet square, and four to six feet deep, over which we spread our tents. We did not stay in these "dugouts" very long, as the discovery was made, that while ground hogs might live in the ground without endangering their health, it was not a very good place for men. While in this camp many contracted sickness, and were sent to the rear.

some never to return. It was at this camp we carried poor John S. Ross, a member of the same Company with the writer, to the train, and shipped him back to Louisville, never to return again, as the poor fellow died on the 19th day of the February following. Who can tell how many poor fellows contracted their death in these "dirty mud holes," and, again, who can tell how much money the Government is paying as pensions for disabilities contracted at Camp "Ground Hog."

The next move of the regiment was to Bacon Creek, where the boys found more creek than bacon. The regiment never was in as bad condition, perhaps, as it was while here at Bacon Creek. It is safe to say that there was not one man in ten who had not contracted chronic diarrhœa—this terrible scourge of the army, this dreaded disease which, perhaps, laid the foundation for more disabilities than all other ailments that ever befel a poor soldier How many affidavits have gone up to the Pension Department bearing the telling words of "chronic diarrhœa, contracted at Bacon Creek."

A very considerable number of the regiment had measles while at this camp, from which furloughs were granted, and eventually discharges given. In fact, measles had broken out back at Camp Nevin, and at one time there were so many men down with that disease that drills had to be discontinued. Cold, wet, disagreeable weather

caused it to assume a dangerous character, or rather to run into some other malady which proved fatal.

On the 9th of December McCook ordered General R. W Johnson to move forward to Munfordsville, on Green River, and about the 17th his whole command moved up to Green River, and Camp Wood was established, and here we floundered around in the mud the balance of the winter. The rebels had burned the bridge across Green River, and Colonel Willich, with the Thirty-second Indiana, constructed a temporary crossing, over which four companies of his regiment, under Lieutenant-Colonel Von Trebra, passed December 17, and took position near Rowlett Station. The rebel General Albert Sidney Johnson had sent General Hindman with his brigade from Bowling Green, with instructions to destroy the railroad as far north as Green River. On the same day that the Thirty-second Indiana crossed the river, Hindman reached Woodsonville. On the approach of Hindman, Von Trebra threw out two companies as skirmishers. The enemy fell back with the purpose of decoying the Union troops to the point where his main command of infantry and artillery was posted.

The cavalry—a squadron of Texas Rangers—made a dash at the Thirty-second boys, and their skirmishers rallied and formed a hollow square to receive the charge. After repeated charges from the cavalry, which were resisted by the Thirty-

second, in one of which Colonel Terry was killed, Colonel Willich re-enforced Von Trebra with four additional companies. After maintaining their position under fire for an hour and a half, the Indiana troops repulsed the enemy in every charge, and Hindman's force then withdrew. Colonel Willich had in the engagement only the eight companies of his command, with Cotter's battery The enemy attacked with a force of eleven hundred infantry, two hundred and fifty cavalry and four pieces of artillery The Thirty-second Indiana lost thirteen men killed and ten wounded.

Professor Kettell, in his history of the Great Rebellion, gives this account of the engagement at Rowlett's Station:

"On the 17th day of December, four companies of the Thirty-second Indiana, thrown out in advance of Munfordsville, on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, forty-two miles north of Bowling Green, encountered a party of Texas Rangers, who charged them, and were received with a sharp fire. The infantry were then ordered to rally upon an adjoining wood. In the act they were charged by the Texan horsemen, and a desperate hand-to-hand encounter ensued, the Indianians making use of their sword bayonets, they soon gained the woods, and were reinforced by two other regiments, when the Texans fled, leaving many dead, including their Colonel, upon the field. The Federal loss was thirteen killed and as many wounded."

In the above statement the author is simply mistaken, when he says the "Indianians were reinforced by two other regiments," as Colonel Willich took two other companies of his own regiment, and went to the relief of the two already engaged. Besides that, they did not get to the wood, but formed a "hollow square" in the open field, where they successfully withstood the desperate charges of these daring Rangers, and finally repulsed them. At one time this "hollow square" was completely surrounded by the Rangers, and the only thing that saved the Indiana boys was their skillful training and knowledge of military tactics.

One of these Texas braves dashed up within a few feet of this "hollow square," and, taking deliberate aim, fired and killed Lieut. Max Sachs, but he paid dearly for his temerity, as he "bit the dust" instantly

The Sixth Indiana was fortunate enough to "get up" just in time to be a little too late to see this engagement, but, in company with others, the writer went and examined the battlefield.

From about the middle of December until the middle of February was spent here on the bank of Green River. To drill, go on dress parade, and do picket duty was the order of the day, while writing letters home, and playing euchre was the occupation to while way the long, dreary winter evenings. Men who never knew one card from another before here learned to play euchre, and to

smoke a pipe, and why not? Nothing to read, nothing to do, but to think of home and loved ones left behind. Half sick and discouraged, what else could we do, but to resort to something for amusement, something to kill time?

It was at Green River the writer was promoted to Orderly Sergeant. It was my custom to visit each company tent once or twice a day, for the sole purpose of cheering the boys and learning their various wants. One evening, when making these rounds, I dropped into a tent and found one poor fellow all alone; he was writing a letter home to his wife. I saw in a moment that he was very much affected, in fact, he could not conceal the tears that were freely running down his cheeks, and I said, "why, Bill, what's the matter?" His reply was: "Oh, God! don't ask me: this is the second letter I have received from my wife; she and the children are almost destitute; I had but little to leave her, and now that is gone; we are very poor, and the store-keepers will not trust her for even the necessaries of life; I sent her all my last pay, but it did not pay up all the rent, and the landlord says she must move: I don't know what to do." At the close of this sentence he dropped his pencil, lay back on his bed of straw and wept bitterly. I was silent, and too full for utterance, while the hot tears flowed freely down my face. Remembering my manhood, I braced up instantly, and said to him: "Here, Bill, is two dollars (which was the last cent I had); send her this, and I will

see if I can t help you out with some more to-morrow" told him good night and went on my rounds. The next day I borrowed five dollars from my Lieutenant and gave him. He wrote her at once enclosing the money

How many thousands of poor fellows have had a similar experience, but alas! I fear they did not all find a like friend. How many long, dreary nights have I laid in my tent, stretched out on an old, dirty blanket, weary and foot-sore, almost dead for rest, while the mind and thoughts were wandering back home, thinking of wife and babies. —"Dear ones, did you but know my condition tonight, your hearts would faint within you, you would weep yourselves to sleep." But the loved ones at home are not permitted to know these trials and hardships. The brave soldier cheers up, and when he writes home he tells them all is well, do not worry after me. Oh! for something to occupy the mind, to cheer the drooping spirits, to drive away the blues, yes, anything, even a civil game of euchre.

The boys will remember that it was here on the banks of Green River we took our Christmas dinner. Almost every fellow had been remembered by loved ones at home, by sending him a box of sweet-meats. The writer, too, had not been forgotten by the *dear one* who had been left behind to care for our two little angel babies while their father was absent in defense of the country Yes, we got a box, and it was only an average box, not

more, yet it contained roast chickens, an assortment of pies, cakes, jellies, honey, apples, etc., and two pint bottles full of a kind of red fluid, which was not coffee, or tea. The contents of this box was spread upon an oil-cloth in the center of our tent, and of course surrounded by our mess. The opening ceremony commenced by starting one of these pint bottles around the circle. Poor Bill was there and he took a big one. Of course, I suppose it was to drown his troubles. But after the last chicken bone was stripped the exercises closed as they begun by emptying the other bottle. In fact, the whole regiment had a general feast on good things—a splendid Christmas dinner.

The members of Company K will remember while at this camp one morning, after a heavy rain during the night, old Charley Stewart came in very late after being out all night, looking like he had been on a protracted drunk, and when the Captain asked him where he had been, he said that he had, in fact, got drunk on the evening before, and in trying to get back to the regiment had got lost, and after wandering around a long time, unable to find his way back, he crawled into one of the large cannons in order to get out of the rain. He went sound asleep in a little while, and of course those darned artillerymen did not know he was in there, and when they fired their morning salute they just happened to fire the gun he was in. He said he did not waken up until he was passing over Green River, but then it was too late

and he had to go on, and lit over on the point near Rowlett Station. He said he was all right, only it made him a little tired to walk back to camp.

Mud and rain, snow and sleet, freeze and thaw, were changes that followed each other in such quick succession that it made it very unfortunate for us poor creatures, who were just putting in our first winter as soldiers. I remember very distinctly on one occasion our regiment went on picket across Green River; we took position on a high—quite steep—knob. This knob was almost covered with cedar bushes, with branches long and drooping. When we got posted it was not cold, still the sky was covered with black, heavy clouds, but in about an hour it began to blow, and I never saw it snow any harder or faster. This condition lasted until about midnight, when the snow changed to a very cold, freezing rain, lasting the balance of the night. We found shelter from the wind and snow by crawling under the cedar trees. But when it began to rain we soon got out of there, and the only thing left was for us to stand up and take our medicine. When we were relieved in the morning it was not much trouble to get down off that hill. The boys would sit down, turn up their toes like sled runners, steer clear of cedar bushes, and "let her go, Gallagher." Everywhere it was a complete glare of ice and sleet. My only shelter that night was an oil-cloth, and somehow I *didn't*

sleep very well; in fact, none of the boys went to sleep that night on their post.

On the 13th of February, 1862, the Third Division, under General O. M. Mitchell, broke camp, and moved rapidly toward Bowling Green to prevent Johnson from sending reinforcements to Fort Donelson, which was about to be attacked by General Grant. General Mitchell arrived on the north bank of the Barren River, opposite Bowling Green, on the day following. His arrival was announced by the roar of cannon, whose bombs, busting in the city, spread terror among the inhabitants, and hurried the retreat of the rear guard of General Johnson's army

Before evacuating Bowling Green the enemy had burned both bridges over Barren river, public buildings, railroad cars and other property The swollen stream, without bridges, prevented the immediate advance of the troops to arrest the conflagration.

General Turchin's Brigade had secured some boats in which they crossed the river during the night, and by 5 o'clock next morning were in the city, and saved from destruction a portion of the rolling stock of the railroad.

The continued high water offered such a barrier to the transfer of troops, artillery and trains to the south bank, that a week elapsed before General Mitchell could resume his march toward Nashville. But the week was improved by getting the balance of the army from Green River up

to Bowling Green, ready to cross as soon as General Mitchell could get out of the way By the 22d, however, General Mitchell had succeeded in getting his men all across the angry stream, and struck out the same day for Nashville, without trains, and by way of Franklin, Mitchellville and Tyree Springs, while the balance of the army began the passage of Barren River General Buell succeeded in repairing cars and engines enough to carry about a thousand men. This train was loaded with troops, and steamed off at once for Nashville, carrying General Buell and staff, and about one thousand men.

It reached Edgefield on the 24th, just as General Mitchell had arrived and was going into camp.

The surrender of Fort Donelson, on the 16th, forced the evacuation of Nashville. Consequently, when General Buell arrived at this city, he found it evacuated, and the whole rebel chivalry rolling off toward the South.

When General Grant notified the commander at Fort Donelson that he proposed "to move against his works without delay," he put his threat into execution, and when the rebel commander saw that defeat was sure, Generals Pillow and Floyd (and their staffs) turned the command over to General Buckner, and took steamer for Nashville, where they remained just long enough to burn all the bridges across the Cumberland, and they too moved on south to look for a more "healthy climate."

In the meanwhile Buell's whole army was moving on toward Nashville. The Sixth Indiana was at her place "in ranks" and although some of the boys did not answer at roll-call at night when we went into camp, they got there all the same, and were ready for roll-call, and their rations, too, in the morning. The writer well remembers of being detailed to gather up the stragglers at Franklin, near which place we camped over night. When the Regiment pulled out toward Nashville that morning, I went up in town and succeeded in gathering up near fifty tired, sore-footed boys, looking a little worse of the wear, some without guns, and nearly all without rations. The boys of this sore-footed squad will remember that we all got together on the railroad, near town, and fell in and counted off. The ammunition was divided among those who had guns and the rations—well, we simply didn't have any. Here was a desperate case: we were two days' march from Nashville, the army had gone on and left us in the midst of the enemy's country while only about half of our squad had guns, with perhaps eight or ten rounds of ammunition to the gun, and not enough rations for one square meal, and not only this, but three-fourths of the squad were actually sick, while all were foot-sore and broke down; and still another item to take into consideration was that as we had no tents, what would we do for shelter when night overtook us?

So with all these *vital* questions before us we

simply held a "Council of War," in which privates as well as officers participated. It was finally decided to divide into two equal squads. The writer was to take one squad and go the pike, while another Sergeant took the other and was to go down the railroad track. The object of dividing was to give us a better chance to forage, and then, perhaps, we could find a better chance to get shelter at night: so with this understanding the boys told each other "good bye" and we started, with the intention of catching up with the regiment on the evening of the second day, which we did, getting in about the same time, and without any mishap. As for myself and squad, we certainly faired very well. We found plenty to eat and very often the parties refused to take pay, which was always offered. If there still survives any who were in the squad with the writer, they will remember that, on the evening of the first day, we come to a respectable looking farm house, and decided to strike the old fellow for quarters over night. While the boys lay down to rest I went on to investigate. I found the proprietor a very intelligent gentleman and, a solid Union man. He told me to bring the boys in and he would not only give them lodging, but would prepare a good supper and breakfast for them. When I returned and announced my success I was well rewarded by the broad smile that spread over the tired faces. We fell in and marched into the yard in true soldier style: halted, stacked arms and broke

ranks. The old man approached and gave each man a hearty shake of the hand. We were then furnished water and towels, and for the first time since we broke camp every fellow had a clean face and his head combed.

The supper was good and the boys ate it with a relish. When we retired at night we took our guns with us, and was ready for any emergency We got an early start next morning after a good, square breakfast, for all of which the old man would not have a cent of pay I am satisfied the men were fifty per cent. better off this morning than they were when they left Franklin. Dan Shubart declared that on a good night's rest and two square meals, he could go into camp that night without an other bite to eat.

CHAPTER V

Entering Nashville.

Move toward Duck River—We strike out for Savanah, Tenn.—We hear the cannon at Shiloh—Our steamboat ride up to Shiloh—A terrible night in the mud and rain—Screaming of the wounded and dying.

The rear of the rebel army was scarcely out of the city of Nashville when General Buell with his magnificent army arrived on the north side of the Cumberland River, boats were procured, and the work of crossing began at once. By 9 o'clock at night the troops were all over, and Nashville was in the possession of the Union army. In order to find camping ground, the army was marched two or three miles beyond the city, and our brigade halted in an open field for the night. These fields were enclosed by stone walls or fences and consequently there was nothing to build fires. A cold rain had been falling nearly all day, and when evening came the mercury fell below the freezing point: the boys clothes which were thoroughly wet were frozen on them. In the absence of fire without, it was thought advisable to kindle one within. Accordingly, two barrels of whisky was ordered to each brigade, and was issued to the men which seemed to arouse their drooping spirits,

and they were enabled to endure the storm until morning, when suitable camping grounds were selected, and soon they had immense log fires by which their clothes were dried; the seething camp-kettle told of coffee, and the patient soldiers soon forgot the hardships and trials of the night before.

It was just as the boys were preparing their evening meal around these big log fires, that the writer and his sore-footed squad arrived in camp: to say we were happy, expresses it mildly

The army remained quiet around Nashville until about the 15th of March, when McCook's Division was ordered to strike tents and head toward Columbia, on Duck River, with a further view of moving on to Savannah, on the Tennessee River a point where the whole army was ordered to concentrate When we arrived at Duck Run we found the bridge burned, and the stream full to the top of its banks. As our division had no pontons it became necessary to build a bridge, which work was assigned to the Thirty-second Indiana. But before the bridge was completed, General Buell received word that General Grant, who had brought his forces up the Tennessee River, had landed on the west bank of the river. General Buell's keen military vision enabled him instantly to see the great danger of Grant's army The excitement among the officers of Buell's army was so intense that General Nelson would not wait for the completion of the bridge, but crossed the river by wading and swimming together, getting his

entire division, artillery, baggage, etc., over safely, and struck out rapidly for Savannah. The bridge, however, was completed on the 29th, and the march was immediately resumed, and by the 31st the entire Army of the Ohio was headed for Savannah.

Before we get too far from Duck River, I must halt long enough to ask the boys of the Sixth Indiana if they have forgotten the night we crossed that turbulent stream? I confess that I was so thoroughly frightened that to this day I shudder when I think of the great danger we were in. I would, of choice, risk my scalp in another battle like Shiloh, rather than start across another bridge like the one over Duck River—a temporary bridge built on top of the water, held to its place by ropes fastened to trees away up a stream swift as a mill race and many feet deep, mad, angry and turbulent, rushing and foaming, fairly hissing under our feet, only a few inches above it—the white foam rolling up against the upper end of this frail structure in a most threatening manner, and dark as hades, except the flickering lights on the shore, which only enabled you to see more clearly your terrible danger. Only imagine this frail structure freighted with human souls to the very water's edge, continually screeching and cracking under your feet, while the ropes that held it in place were stretched so tight by the great volume of rushing waters that you could hear them fairly sing in the air; and then remember that every man is carrying a gun, cartridge-box, haversack,

knapsack and blanket, and is so bound up by straps that, should any *one* of these guy ropes break, it would be certain death to every mother's son on the bridge. The man who would not be frightened in such a situation has neither nerves nor sense. But we got across the river all the same, and started on with the balance of the "Great Army" whose objective point was Savannah.

Only one route was practicable a single, narrow roadway in poor condition for the ordinary travel of a sparsely inhabited region, and we think the poorest country we ever saw, but along this lonely narrow way the army moved slowly along. It was the intention of General Buell to halt the army at Waynesboro, a point on our route, long enough to rest up and get in good repair and shape for the meeting and consolidation with General Grant's army at Savannah. But General Nelson, ignorant of this proposal to halt at Waynesboro, and alive to the probability of an early attack upon General Grant, hurried through the place for a rest and trimming up for a handsome introduction to the Army of the Tennessee, and by sweeping impetuously on the road to Savannah, defeated the halt at Waynesboro, for, before General Buell thought it necessary to give orders to Nelson, other divisions to which the speed of the first had been communicated, were also beyond Waynesboro, and could not then be recalled, and but for this rapid movement of General Nelson, which enabled him to

arrive at Savannah on the 5th, who can predict the fate of Grant's army, then lying quietly in camp at Pittsburg Landing, twelve miles above, and, too, on the enemy's side of the river, with no means for crossing except by transports, and they, General Grant telegraphed Nelson, would not be ready for him before the 8th.

Please comprehend the situation: On the 5th General Nelson's Division is just pulling into Savannah, twelve miles below the scene of action, and on the opposite side of a large river without bridges, his men tired and worn out by forced marches, while the balance of Buell's army was strung out on the road back in the rear for a distance of forty miles. And in this condition the evening of the 5th closes, and the bugle blows halt for the night, and the weary soldiers stretch themselves upon the wet, cold ground to rest and to slumber, while at the very same moment the rebel army is stealthily approaching, and, with the cunning of a tiger, preparing to spring upon the unconscious and slumbering Army of the Tennessee.

When the bugle blowed halt on the evening of the 5th, the Sixth Indiana went into camp not less than thirty-six miles from Savannah, and but little did we think, when we set around our camp-fires next morning, eating our breakfast of coffee, hard-tack and sow-belly, that this thirty-six miles was to be covered before nightfall. But breakfast over, the bugle blows the forward movement, and the

"Army of the Ohio" again moves forward toward Savannah. The sore-footed, tired and weary soldier plods along in the mud, watching his steps as best he can, in order to save his strength, and chatting, perhaps, with a comrade about home, or, may be the prospective impending crash of the two great armies, which were at this time approaching each other like two hideous monsters. While thus wending our way along, the silence is broken by an unusual sound. Hark! it comes again. Boom! Boom! Boom! greets the ear in sounds not to be mistaken. Instantly each man grasps his gun more firmly, while, at the same time, he examines his cartridge-box—see them pull out for the front! The speed is doubled; the mud is not in the way any more. "Forward—quick-time," came back the line, and it effects the soldier like applying the lash to the tired horse. Noon is near at hand and we are halted on the banks of a small stream, and ordered to eat a bite while resting: also, to stack our knapsacks, and, in fact, unload everything but our guns and forty rounds of ammunition. Only a few minutes rest, and away we go again; slip, slop, splash, splash; up hill and down, keeping time to the roar of the artillery which was visibly closer from each hill-top, and, while I can not speak for the other members of the regiment, I am free to confess that I never, up to that time, had heard of a place that I cared any less about "*hurrying up to get there*" than that place called Shiloh. Some

how every step I took seemed to "go against the grain."

But about 8 o'clock that evening found us in Savannah, and about 11 o'clock we were loaded aboard a steamer, and shipped up to Pittsburg Landing. The boys will remember that it rained so hard on the way up that we could not stay on the upper deck. They will also remember that we went only a few miles up the river, perhaps six or eight miles, until we came in sight of the camp fires of Grant's defeated and demoralized troops.

The different brigades and divisions had been shattered and so badly demoralized that, as General Sherman said, "it had become of a mixed character," and the farther up we went the worse it got, until, when we finally struck the Landing, the groups of unorganized men stood around so thick that we could hardly find standing room on shore.

It rained all the way up, and we got off the boat in a drenching rain and mud over shoe-top deep. It was simply mud and rain everywhere. I don't think our regiment got one hundred feet from the river's edge where we got off that night, and I think I give the experience of every member of the old Sixth when I say that the night of the 6th of April, 1862, was the worst night of our entire three years' service.

Language fails me when I undertake to describe the terrible sufferings and hardships of that night after we landed, and in giving my own experience

I expect that I but voice the sentiment of every member of the regiment. My clothes were wet to the skin, my feet and ankles were blistered, and my legs pained me so badly that to sleep would have been impossible, even had there been any chance for it; but none but the dead could sleep. Standing in the open air in mud ankle deep, and the rain simply coming down in torrents, and, to make matters worse, it turned cold; the rapid, heavy marching through the day had warmed us to a copious sweat, and in cooling off we passed to the other extreme and with no possible chance for exercise: and to add to this condition, there was a hospital within thirty steps of us, where the doctors were busy dressing the wounded, extracting balls, and amputating shattered limbs. The groans and shrieks of the wounded and dying drowned every other noise except the pelting rain. I finally became so miserable that in my desperation I struck off. I knew not where, nor did I care. It seemed to me I could not possibly survive till morning and remain where I was. I was actuated by that instinct which prompts all animals to act when life is at stake. I followed the road leading back from the river, and had gone only about one hundred yards, when my attention was attracted by a large fire off to my right, some two or three hundred yards. I determined to go to it at once and struck out through the woods, bumping along against men and trees, in midnight darkness, except the large fire in my front. Wherever men

could find a spot where water was not standing on the ground, they were lying in groups trying to sleep. It was all the same to me. I kept on my course, and sometimes I would start up over a raft of these sleeping men, lying along like poles on a corduroy road, but I never halted to apologize, but kept on toward the fire, and left them swearing and sometimes threatening to shoot.

One time, after I had stumbled over a crowd of sleepers, one fellow jumped and said to his comrade: "Bill, there is a horse loose in camp; he has just passed right over us, and I believe has broke some of my ribs." I had gone only a few steps when I stepped on something I thought was a stone or bump on a root, but before I took my foot off, the object moved and my foot slipped to the ground. Just then a Dutchman yelled out: "Got dam for hell!" and jumped up and took out after me; but I had the advantage of him, and made a few steps to one side and let him go by me, making the water splash at every step. He made only a few jumps past me when bang! he took a tree. For a moment all was still, but he soon came to, and again yelled out: "Oh, mine Got in himmel! Shake, I am kilt!" This brought Jake to his relief, and I thought may be I had better go on. I did so, and soon arrived at the fire, and such a sight I never saw before! The boys had built a large log fire, which was burning fifteen feet high, and around this not less than three hundred men were crowded, forming a solid

wall of men not less than thirty feet thick. Forty feet was as close as I could get to the fire. No man seemed disposed to give way for a friend; it was every fellow for himself. I walked twice around the ring, in mud worked up until it was ankle deep, watching a chance to get in. It was simply impossible: I could not do it. But the immense fire had warmed up the atmosphere, and I derived some benefit from that. This, with the exercise, had started the blood to circulating again, and restored both my feeling and senses, for I was nearly crazy, and began to feel uneasy, and struck out for the regiment, which I found by pure accident. In my wandering around, I accidentally struck the main road, out of which I started at first. I simply guessed at which end to take, but, fortunately took the end that led me back to the regiment. One very important change had taken place while I was gone. I had all along been watching a fellow who occupied a very enviable position under the dry side of a leaning tree. For some reason, he had vacated, and I immediately moved in and took possession. I crouched down with my back against the tree, and in a few minutes was sound asleep. I do not know how long I slept, but when I "roused up" I could plainly see streaks of the dawning day, and when I undertook to stand up I was as stiff as a dead rabbit, with my limbs so badly cramped that there was no feeling in them, and it was some time before I could stand upright or make a step. But daylight

had so far advanced that we could begin to take in the surroundings, and such a sight seldom meets the eye of man. There was disorder and confusion everywhere, and a worse looking set of men would be hard to find than the old Sixth. But, thank God, it was only in looks, and a little cleansing and dressing, with a few square meals, would make this all right. But a braver, more reliable regiment of men never shouldered muskets than the old Sixth.

PHILEMON P BALDWIN.

CHAPTER VI.

The Battle of Shiloh.

The bugle sounds the fall-in—Rousseau's Brigade—The Sixth Indiana defends a battery—A terrible day's battle—The rebels defeated and flying—Description of the battle—Our losses—A dear victory.

"Bugler, sound the 'fall in'!" came from a quick, imperative voice, close by me. I looked in the direction of the speaker, and saw General Rousseau and Colonel Crittenden crawling out from under a large tarpaulin. The bugle brought every man to his feet, and the regiment began to form in line. As soon as formed, the order to forward was given. We marched only a short distance, over on a point which had been vacated by troops already sent to the front, and halted long enough to take coffee, inspect guns, ammunition, etc., and immediately moved to the front. No regularly defined plan of battle was agreed upon between the army commanders, but General Buell was assigned to the left wing of the battle-front. General Nelson's Division was formed on the extreme left at five o'clock in the morning, his left resting on the river. Crittenden's Division formed on Nelson's right, while McCook was still on the right of Crittenden. Thus it will be seen that McCook's Division formed the right-center of the battle-front, and General Rousseau's Brigade

formed the left of McCook's Division, and consequently Rosseau joined Crittenden's right. Rousseau's Brigade was composed of the First Ohio, commanded by Colonel B. F Smith; Fifth Kentenky, commanded by Colonel H M. Buckley; Sixth Indiana, commanded by Colonel T. T Crittenden: also, the First Batalion of the Fifteenth and the First Batalion of the Nineteenth Regnlars. Rousseau's was the Fourth Brigade of McCook's (Second) Division in the Army of the Ohio, commanded by General Buell.

The part taken by the Sixth Indiana in this battle is not entirely isolated from the balance of the brigade, as early in the day Rousseau's Brigade took an advanced position on the line and was charged by the enemy This charge was our introduction to the battle. The boys stood their ground like heroes, not moving back a step, although the rebels pressed up within a stone's throw of our front, but the splendidly drilled and skillful soldiers of the Fourth Brigade rained the leaden hail into their wavering ranks until they were repulsed, and then gave them a countercharge, which sent them whirling to the rear, and captured one of their batteries This was more than they proposed to stand, so they rallied their forces, and here they come again. They were not only stopped, but held at bay, until our ammunition was exhausted, when we were relieved by Kirk's Brigade until we could replenish.

While our brigade was taking this temporary

rest and receiving a fresh supply of ammunition the battle raged desperately. It was charge and counter charge, one continuous roll of musketry, while the artillery rained death and destruction all around us. Just at this moment the Sixth Indiana was ordered to the front to defend a battery. The old Sixth went sailing out on double quick, and was brought up in line with a whirl. We had only just formed around our battery when our ears were greeted by the peculiar "rebel yell," always given when they "make a charge;" they were coming like devils through a thick underbrush, with their stars and bars fluttering high in the air. The old Sixth held her fire until they were within one hundred yards of us when old Colonel Crittenden gave the order to "ready, aim, fire;" in two minutes from that time only dead rebels were in gun-shot of that battery, unless it was some poor fellow too badly wounded to get away. Twice as many rebels could not have captured that battery. By this time the balance of the brigade was brought up, and we immediately took position on the front line. A general advance was ordered, and shortly McCook's whole Division was engaged. We soon drove the enemy beyond General Sherman's old camps. This was the enemy's last effort, except to hold the Union forces in check to cover their retreat.

While McCook's Division had been doing such splendid work, Nelson and Crittenden had done equally well. At the same time the right wing,

composed of the Army of the Tennessee, and which had been so terribly handled the day before had steadily gained on the enemy all day, and about four o clock in the evening the rebels fled in disorder and confusion from the field, leaving behind their dead and wounded. The first intimation we had that the "victory was ours" was given us by General Rousseau, who came riding up the line in a sweeping gallop, swinging his hat over his head, and in a voice that might have been heard for a quarter of a mile, "The rebels are flying! The rebels are flying! The victory is ours!" and as the old hero, on his splendid sorrel charger went up the line, making the mud and water fly for rods in every direction, one spontaneous shout for joy rent the air, while the hats went many feet into the air; some laughed and some cried. Just at this time we got orders to stack arms, which we did, and then there was one universal handshaking. Oh, was nt that a glorious meeting! I don't know anything about how happy the angels are in Heaven, but if they feel any better than I did at that time, I don't care much how soon I am one of them.

Professor Kettell, in his history of the Great Rebellion, has this to say of the battle of Shiloh:

"On the 5th of April, the force under Grant, in the neighborhood of Pittsburg Landing, composed of five divisions, under General McClernand, Brigadier General W H. L. Wallace, Major-General Lewis Wallace, Brigadier-General Hurlbut and

Brigadier-General W T Sherman, the whole constituting what was known as the Army of West Tennessee. Of these General Lewis Wallace s Division was at Crump's Landing, six miles below Pittsburg Landing, while the remainder of the army lay immediately around the latter place; Buell's forces were thirty miles distant from the river, which they were approaching from the direction of Nashville as rapidly as the heavy roads would permit. The troops on the west bank of the Tennessee occupied the following positions: On the extreme right was Sherman s Division, resting on Owl Creek, about three miles from Pittsburg Landing; next came McClernand's Division; and next to him, on the left, was General Prentiss, having charge of a subdivision of McClernand's command, resting on Lick Creek, at a distance of nearly three miles from the river; W H. L. Wallace s Division acted as a support to Sherman and McClernand, and Hurlburt s as a support to the left wing under Prentiss. The troops thus formed a sort of semi-circle between Owl and Lick Creeks, which run at right angles with the Tennessee River, and are about three miles apart. They were probably too widely scattered to support each other readily in case of a sudden attack by superior numbers, but the field had been selected, and the positions assigned, by one of the ablest Generals in the service, whose judgment has since been amply confirmed by the first military authorities of the country; and General Grant was ad-

ditionally protected by several gunboats anchored off the landing, and was also in hourly expectation of the arrival of General Buell.

On the morning of April 3d, Johnson gave orders for the rebel troops to march from Corinth to Pittsburg Landing. In consequence of bad roads and inclement weather the advance was unexpectedly slow, and it was not until the evening of the 5th that the attacking force was concentrated in the vicinity of the Federal position.

The rebel army was formed in three lines. The first, under General Hardee, extended from Owl Creek on the left to Lick Creek on the right. The second, under Bragg, followed the first at an interval of eight hundred yards, and the corps of Polk formed the third line in columns of brigades, with batteries in rear of each brigade. The reserves were under Breckenridge.

At 6 o'clock, on the morning of the 6th, the advancing line suddenly drove in the pickets of Prentiss' Corps. Into the half-aroused camps thronged the rebel regiments, firing sharp volleys as they came, and springing forward with the bayonet. Some of the Union soldiers were shot down as they were running, without weapons, hatless, coatless, toward the river. The searching bullets found others in their tents, where they still slumbered, while the unseen foe rushed on. Others fell as they were disentangling themselves from the flaps that formed the doors to their tents;

others, again, as they were buckling on their accoutrements; and not a few, it was said, as they were vainly trying to impress on the exultant enemy their readiness to surrender.

Officers were wounded in their beds and left for dead, who, through two days, lay gasping in their agony and were subsequently found in their tents, still able to tell the tale.

Thus were overwhelmed Prentiss' subdivision and Hildebrand's Brigade of Sherman's Division, which retired, leaving their camps and guns.

The remainder of Sherman's Division, aroused by the alarm, had sprung to their arms barely in time to receive the onslaught of the enemy, who came sweeping against their front. They managed, partially, to check the advance, and to retire upon a ridge in the rear, where they thwarted every effort of the enemy to flank the army on the right, holding, as General Grant said, "The key-point of the Landing."

The shout of the men, the roar of guns and rattle of muskets, were arousing rapidly the whole army and McClernand soon formed his right to sustain Sherman.

Prentiss' Corps was partially rallied in an open space surrounded by scrub oaks, which was filled with the enemy, who, thus covered, slaughtered them at his leisure. Two whole regiments, with General Prentiss, were captured and marched to the rear, with others, and the subdivision was practically disorganized.

The first available brigade of W. H. L. Wallace's Division now advanced to support Stuart, of Sherman's Division, but lost its way and was repulsed. Soon after McClernand got into action, he was compelled to draw in his brigades that had supported Sherman to protect his left against the onset of the rebels, who, seeing how he had weakened himself there, and inspired by their recent success over Prentiss, hurled themselves against him with tremendous force. A couple of new regiments, the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Iowa, were brought up, but to utterly raw troops the heavy fire was too severe a trial, and they gave way in confusion. To meet the attack, the whole division then made a change of front and faced along the Corinth road. Here the batteries were placed in position, and till ten o'clock the rebels were foiled in every attempt to gain the road.

This disposition, however, left a gap between McClernand and Sherman, which the rebels promptly availed themselves of for the purpose of turning the former's right. Dresser's battery of rifled guns opened on them as they passed, and with fearful slaughter. The numbers of the enemy told terribly in the strife. The constant arrival of fresh regiments at last overpowered McClernand's shrinking division.

The line and general officers had suffered severely. The batteries were broken up, and several of the guns lost, but the soldiers fought bravely to the last under a fearful disadvantage.

Gradually they began falling back, more slowly than had Prentiss' regiments, and making more determined resistance, because better organized. Occasionally rallying and repulsing the enemy, in turn, for a hundred yards, then being beaten back again and renewing the retreat to some new position for fresh defense. The Union front to the left and center was thus cleared of its original divisions, and at 12 o'clock the chief burden of the fight fell upon the divisions of Hurlbut, Wallace and Sherman, which now stood between the army and destruction. The troops of the broken brigades and divisions had fallen to the rear, some stragglers going as far as the river bank. These were brought back, and in some cases regiments were patched up and hurried to the front.

According to general understanding, in the event of an attack at Pittsburg Landing, Major-General Lew Wallace was to come in on our right and flank the rebels by marching across from Crump's Landing below, but through misdirection as to the way he took a long and circuitous route, and never reached the battle-field until the fighting was over for the day. Meanwhile the divisions of Hurlbut and W. H. L. Wallace, extending somewhat to the left, nobly sustained an unequal struggle against the overpowering rebel masses. Three times did the enemy bear heavily with their full strength upon Hurlbut, and three times were they repulsed with terrible slaughter. But the force of the enemy was too great, and it was

handled with admirable skill. Repulse was nothing to them. A rush on our lines failed, they took their disordered troops to the rear and sent up fresh troops, who, ignorant of the fearful reception awaiting them, pushed forward without hesitation. The jaded division was finally compelled to yield, and, after six hours' magnificent fighting, fell back to a point within half a mile of the Landing.

The retirement of Hurlbut, left W. H. L. Wallace's division still fighting with determined front. It had for some hours maintained almost a continuous roll of musketry and kept its ground against four separate charges of the enemy, but the supports being now gone, retreat was imperative. At this moment *Wallace fell* and was borne from the field, and the division fell back. It was now four o'clock in the afternoon, and both sides were somewhat exhausted by ten hours of almost continuous fighting. Naturally enough, therefore, a lull took place in the firing, which was well improved by Grant. Sherman had meanwhile formed a new and strong line on the right, which was prolonged to the left by re-formed brigades and regiments from the remaining divisions of the army, while with excellent judgment Colonel Webster, Grant's chief of artillery, placed the remaining pieces in a semi-circle on the left so as to pour a concentrated fire upon the enemy who, it was supposed were massing for a last desperate onset in

this direction. The gun-boats, Tyler and Lexington, also moved up to the mouth of Lick Creek, to bring their guns within range of the enemy scarcely more than half a mile distant.

In addition to this protection, the hard-pressed army, were cheered by the intelligence that Nelson's Division, constituting the advance of Buell, had reached the eastern bank of the Tennessee, and would soon cross to their assistance.

Suddenly, at about five o'clock, the enemy burst upon the Union left, only to be swept down by steady volleys of musketry and the withering fire of the batteries. To add to their consternation, the huge guns of the Tyler and Lexington ploughed into their flanks. Again and again did the rebels attempt to break through the circle of fire, within which the Union Army stood at bay. The position seemed impregnable. Disappointed and disheartened, they at length retired at nightfall, and the battle was over for the day. So far was the Union Army from being beaten, that General Grant had some time before this, issued orders to his Division Commanders to prepare to assume the offensive at an early hour in the morning.

The rebels had suffered during the day and experienced an irreparable loss in the death of General Johnson, who was killed at half past two o'clock. His troops exhausted by the previous march and twelve hours combat, could not collect and send to the rear the spoils captured, but slept

on their arms. General Beauregard, now in command, established his headquarters at Shiloh Church, hoping that some delay would prevent the arrival of General Buell, who he knew was on the march. Throughout the night the gun-boats bombarded the rebel position not only preventing an advance, but actually compelling the enemy to retire a short distance.

A drenching rain set in during the night, in the midst of which the troops of General Buell arrived. He had reached Savannah on the evening of the 5th, General Nelson leading the advance. On the morning of the 6th the firing in the direction of Pittsburg was heard, and General Buell sent orders for the division in the rear to leave the trains and hurry forward.

Nelson was ordered at half past one o'clock, to leave his guns to be carried in steamboats, the roads being impracticable for artillery and to march the men opposite Pittsburg Landing, where General Buell himself arrived late on the 6th.

During the night of the 6th, the division of Nelson crossed the river and took position on the Union left. It was followed by the divisions of General T. L. Crittenden and McCook, which were posted on the left center and center, while the troops which had participated in the battle of the 6th occupied the right center and right. The extreme right was held by General Lewis Wallace's Division, which also arrived on the night of the 6th.

The last named General opened the action at an early hour on the 7th, by shelling some rebel batteries in his immediate front, and under cover of his fire the whole right wing advanced some distance. The fighting was by no means so severe as on the previous day, but the enemy, nevertheless, made some desperate efforts on either wing to maintain the ground they had gained. At one time Wallace was so hard pressed that he was obliged to send to Sherman for aid. Finally, however, the rebels on this part of the line were pushed back beyond the position they had held on the night of the 5th, and retreated from the hard fought field.

On the left the contest was more severe. Nelson's division was first engaged, and advanced so rapidly as to expose its right flank, which forced him to retire until reinforced by Boyle's Brigade, of Crittenden's Division, when he again moved forward and drove back the enemy, capturing some of their guns and occupying the rising ground in front.

On the right of Nelson came up Crittenden. Between eight and nine o'clock, while keeping Smith's Brigade on his left up even with Nelson's flank, and joining Boyle's Brigade to McCook's on the right, in the grand advance Crittenden came upon the enemy with a battery in position, and well supported. Smith dashed his brigade forward, and for a short time there was close work with musketry until the rebels fled, leaving us

three pieces, a twelve-pound howitzer and two brass six-pounders. For half an hour the storm raged around these captured guns: then came the returning rebel wave that had hurled Nelson back. Crittenden, too, caught its full force. They swept up to the battery, and down after our retreating column, but the two brigades, like those of Nelson to their left, took a fresh position, faced the foe and held their ground.

Mendenhall's and Bartlett's Batteries now began shelling the rebel infantry, which paused, and finally fell back. A gallant charge secured the contested battery, while the rebels retreated toward the left. Smith and Boyle holding the infantry well in hand, Mendenhall again got their range and poured in shell on the new position. The enemy's line now commenced a retrograde movement, which both Nelson and Crittenden vigorously pushed. The brigade of Wood arrived soon after and joined in the pursuit, and the left was safe. Meantime McCook, in the center, after a fierce fight with the opposing foe, had driven him to the woods. As Buell's fresh troops successively arrived upon the left and center, the enemy, whose reserves were exhausted, commenced, about two o'clock, a general retreat. At a distance of eight hundred yards he made a stand, and opened with his artillery, but, being pushed by Crittenden, retired with the loss of a battery. The rear guard of the enemy, under Breckenridge, held on the night of the 7th, during

a severe rain, the ground occupied by him on the night of the 5th.

On the 8th, General Sherman started in pursuit, and succeed in routing a body of rebel cavalry, whose camp he captured, with a quantity of ammunition. The line of retreat was found to be strewn with small arms, clothing and accoutrements. The constant rains had made the roads nearly impassible, and the pursuit, in consequence, soon terminated.

The official report of General Beauregard placed his loss at one thousand seven hundred and twenty-eight killed, eight thousand and twelve wounded, and nine hundred and fifty-nine missing; total, ten thousand six hundred and ninety-nine. His forces did not retain any of the material captured on Sunday except that the men who were badly armed exchanged their weapons for the superior rifles found on the battle-field. The Union loss of cannon on the 6th was about balanced by their captures on the 7th.

The Union loss in the two day s fighting was, in General Grant s army one thousand three hundred and forty-nine killed, five thousand nine hundred and twenty-seven wounded, and three thousand eight hundred and seventy missing, making a total of eleven thousand three hundred and fifty-six. In General Buell's army, the loss was two hundred and sixty-five killed, one thousand eleven hundred and ninety-four wounded, and ninety-three missing, making a total loss of two thousand one hun-

dred and fifty-two. The grand total loss in both the Union armies was thirteen thousand five hundred and eight.

The Sixth Regiment had no officers killed or wounded at the battle of Shiloh. Company "A" had one man killed, Oliver E. Joyce, and two wounded, Thomas Lund and John A. Kelley The record shows none killed or wounded in Company "B" in this battle. Company "C" men also escaped unhurt. Company "D" had none killed, but three wounded, Edward Conover, Almond Hackett and John McCullough.

Company "E" had one man killed, Aaron Hunter, and none wounded.

Company "F" had five men killed, William M. Allstott, David Baugh, Michael Fineran, Peter Lore, and James H O'Brien. The record shows none wounded.

Company "G" had none killed or wounded in this battle.

Company "H" reports none killed or wounded in this engagement.

Company "I" reports none killed or wounded in this battle.

Company "K" reports none killed and only one wounded, William L. Marshall.

Making in all seven killed and six wounded at the battle of Shiloh.

It may be said, as a truth, that Shiloh was the first opportunity the Sixth Regiment had ever had to fully realize what war was, but at the close of

this terrible struggle, we were well aware that it meant neither fun nor pastime, neither was it altogether void of danger.

While we had gained a great victory, and fully realized that we were the victors, yet were well aware of the fact that it was a dearly bought victory It had cost us the lives of one thousand six hundred brave men, while nearly eight thousand had been made cripples for life, or, perhaps, mortally wounded, as many died after a short period of terrible suffering. Roll call on the evening of the 7th of April, 1862, found the Sixth Regiment thirteen short of only a few hours before, with seven of this number cold in death, lying here and there over the battle field, half buried in mud and water, while the other six, pierced by the enemy's bullets, had been carried to the rear to suffer, and, perhaps, die of their wounds. But the battle is over, and the next thing is to care for the living, and we started from where we fired our last shot back toward the river, both to find dry ground on which to camp, and, if possible, to secure rations. We were successful in both, for soon we found an elevated spot above water where fires were built, and soon the steaming camp kettle told of coffee; add to this salt bacon and hard crackers, and you have the supper on which the tired, hungry soldier feasted that evening. But it was good; yes, anything to eat, no matter what, the soldier ate it with a relish, and was happy. Only think of what we had passed through in the last forty-eight

hours and now here comfortably seated around our camp fires, sipping our coffee, in full possession of the battle field, with the enemy completely routed and fleeing for life through the swamps toward Corinth, leaving behind them over ten thousand, killed and wounded, with many prisoners.

Every member of the Sixth felt proud of his record on that day, and each one had his story to tell of what he had done; in fact, each one felt himself a "hero in the strife," and the part our regiment took in the battle was the theme that occupied the mind of the soldier the balance of the evening, until tired and weary we turned in for the night.

In our joy and exultations we had ceased to regard the incessant rain as a matter of much consequence. We had got used to that, as it had rained constantly the whole day long, and as the country round about was quite level, the battle field presented the appearance of a great swamp, or lake. But what did we care for water, or rain, or mud, or rebels either for that matter; fifteen minutes after we stretched ourselves upon the cold, wet ground.

CHAPTER VII.

We go into Camp.

We bury the dead of both sides—Governor Morton visits us—Curious sights to be seen on the battle field—Change of Commanders—We break camp and start for Corinth—A big scare—Corinth evacuated.

The morning of the 8th dawns and it is still raining and is dark and gloomy. The bugle's morning call roused a lot of sore, tired and weary boys, some sick and not fit for duty. But after coffee, suitable camping ground was selected and we moved on it and put up tents, and while a part of the regiment is doing this the Orderly makes a detail to go and bury the dead.

The writer had charge of this detail; we provided ourselves with the necessary tools, and struck out to find a place where the dead lie the thickest. We had not gone very far, when I stepped upon a log, and, although it was heavy timbered land covered with logs and brush, I counted thirty-five dead rebels from my position where I stood on the log, and I said, "boys, here is the place;" the next point was to find a spot above water. This we did, and went to work, and while some would dig, others would carry up the dead;

we dug a pit or grave, six feet wide and forty feet long, and, say, about three feet deep. In this grave we laid the bodies side by side until the bottom of the pit was covered. Whenever we could get them, blankets were spread over the bodies, when we could not get blankets, their coats were taken off and spread over their faces, and, without any further ceremony, the poor unfortunate, misguided fellows were covered up. No tears were shed, no mourners were around this lonely spot This work was continued day after day until all the dead were buried, and the great battle field became the burying ground of both armies.

The reader can form some idea of what is meant when we speak of burying the dead if he will only remember the killed on this battle field numbered 3,342. Now, suppose when these men are laid side by side in one long grave they occupy two feet to the man. We then have 6,684 feet which is a little less than one mile and three quarters. But let us return to camp, where we find the boys writing home to family and friends, reporting the glad news of their safety, giving a description of the battle, etc

It was near the last of April before the army made a general move on toward Corinth.

The Sixth Regiment underwent some important changes during this time. Its Colonel, T T Crittenden, had been promoted to a Brigadier-General, to date April 28, 1862. To fill the vacancy caused by this promotion, Captain P P Baldwin, of Company "A," was promoted to the place On the 19th

of May, 1862, Lieutenant-Colonel Hiram Prather resigned, and Captain Hagerman Tripp, of Company "B," was promoted to the vacancy Before leaving the regiment, both Colonel Crittenden and Lieutenant Colonel Prather made the regiment a very affectionate farewell address.

It was shortly after the battle of Shiloh and while we lie here in this swamp that the Great Statesman and Soldiers' Friend, the Great War Governor, of Indiana, Oliver P Morton, came to see us and to look after the welfare of the troops of his State. I shall never forget how his address to our regiment imbued new life and courage in every man. America has never produced a braver, more lion-hearted and patriotic man than Oliver P. Morton.

During his address on this occasion I remember to have made up my mind that I was fortunate in being an Indiana soldier, and was proud of it. I was proud of our noble and patriotic Governor, and decided to grasp his hand before he left the camp, and as soon as his address was concluded I started to him, but the rush was so great that it was some minutes before I reached him: a hearty shake of the hand, with a "God bless you" forever sealed my friendship for this great man.

We changed camp several times in order to get clear of filth and mud, for it rained constantly for two weeks; nearly the whole of April was put in here on this battlefield floundering around in the mud and rain; quite a number of the men took

down sick and had to be sent to the rear, and the wonder is that nearly every man of the regiment, and in fact of the entire army did not get down sick, for while there was plenty of water, yet where should we get water to drink and to cook with except to take the drainings of this battlefield, which was covered with the decomposing bodies of both men and horses, as well as the accumulation of filth of both armies.

Many curious as well as interesting sights were to be seen on this battlefield. Scarcely a tree or bush had escaped the musket balls, bushes were cut off, while trees had been hit on every side and from the ground to the limbs, cannon balls had ploughed through tree tops and in many cases left them without a branch. Trees had been shivered into splinters, while the ground was covered with brush and down timber. In many places could be seen where the huge shells from the gunboats had ploughed great pits in the ground, deep enough to bury a horse, and in one place I saw where a shell had struck a tree within a few feet of a body of rebels and in exploding, it had torn into fragments five men, some of the parts we could not find, but simply gathered the pieces and covered them up in a hole.

Terrible are the results of war.

President Lincoln's war order, No. 3, created the Department of the Mississippi, and placed Major-General W. H. Halleck in command. This consolidated General Buell's Army of the Ohio and

General Grant's Army of the Tennessee, into one army, under the immediate command of Halleck. With the smaller detached forces, which also fell under his command, Halleck had an army under him of over one hundred thousand effective men, with such able lieutenants as Grant, Buell and Sherman as corps commanders.

After sending small detachments out in different directions to feel the enemy's strength and threaten his communications, a general forward movement toward Corinth was ordered about the 27th of April.

The enemy's outposts still hovered around about Pittsburg Landing. They had strong advance forces at Purdy, Pea Ridge and Monterey, respectively six, eight and ten miles from the landing. General Halleck, though greatly stronger than his adversary studiously avoided either inviting or provoking a general engagement, adopting the policy of gradual approaches by parallels, and step by step, by short advances, fortifying each new position, he slowly neared his objective. General Beauregard resisted each successive encroachment with greater stubbornness and stronger forces, but never in such strength as to precipitate a general battle, as for such an issue he was not prepared.

On the 3d and 4th of May General Halleck advanced his whole line. These advances always involved heavy skirmishing, and at times very sharp fighting by strong lines. The long line of the advancing army in order to keep an unbroken front,

was compelled to make roads. Hardly a division made a movement that did not cut a new road through the woods, with bridges for the ravines, and long lines of corduroy for the swamps. Even brigades required short roads to the left or right of their division road to enable them to occupy their places in the line. And thus the whole country was covered with a net-work of roads. On this immense labor the time was occupied.

Heavy details were made from all the regiments to help along with this work, and the Sixth Indiana did her share. For the information of some who may not understand what is meant by a "corduroy road," I will say that logs were cut about ten feet long, and carried by the men and placed side by side. They commence on one side of a swamp and every log placed extends the road out that much further over the swamp, until finally the other side is reached. Sometimes the water and mud is quite deep, then the logs have to be piled on top of each other until they come above water. In some cases in crossing these Mississippi swamps these logs had to be carried a quarter of a mile, and were so heavy as to require six or eight men to carry them. The logs are cut on dry land, and when they carry a log out and place it they have to go all the way back over the newly-made road for another; and so the work is kept going until miles of road are built.

Over this corduroy road the troops cross the swamp; also artillery wagons, supply trains, etc.

Sometimes the horses become frightened and shy to one side, and one wheel runs off on one side, and away goes horses, wagon and load into the swamp. If the water and mud is not too deep the men get out into the water and lift the wagon back on the road again. But if the mud and water is very deep the horses become mired and sink down out of sight and are left to perish. The Sixth Regiment not only helped to build these roads, but crossed the swamp on them. I well remember of noticing the black, slimy water, and old moss-covered logs as we went over

As soon as General Halleck got his army all across the swamps, the lines began to press forward at various points as circumstances would permit, and on the 3d of May General Paine's Division reconnoitered in force as far as Farmington, which is only five miles from Corinth. Here he encountered a force of four thousand five hundred of the enemy, with four guns. After a sharp encounter the enemy were driven back with loss, and the Union troops held the position, throwing out pickets toward Corinth. On this same day a detachment of General McCook's Division was sent out in another direction. This advance was met by the enemy in considerable force, and sharp fighting occurred. The rebels supposed this detachment to be isolated, and made a desperate effort to capture it. They were not only foiled in their effort, but driven back, and the Union lines extended. The Sixth Indiana was a part of this

detachment, and took part in the engagement. The lines of Halleck's army were now twelve miles in extent, with the right wing threatening the Memphis Railroad, and about one mile nearer Corinth than the left.

On the 25th of May the army moved up to within three-fourths of a mile of the enemy's works and entrenched. It was the first night we lay in this entrenchment that the boys of the Sixth got a scare that many of them may remember to this day. After the works were completed they were manned with a strong picket force, while the balance of the regiment was ordered to turn in for the night, only a few feet to the rear, with our clothes all on, our cartridge boxes buckled around us and our guns stacked at our heads, and to be ready to fall in on a moment's notice. Every indication seemed to point to an attack that night. It was all the talk; even after we lay down for sleep the matter was talked over, until sleep finally put a stop to any further conversation. The boys actually went to sleep expecting to be called upon at any moment to "spring to arms" to contend in deadly combat with Beauregard's whole army. And not only our own regiment did this, but hundreds of others back to our rear for a half mile, the ground was literally covered with tired, sleeping soldiers. All passed off quietly until about 2 o'clock in the morning, when, unfortunately, a horse broke loose and became terribly frightened. The mad brute went plunging down the line just

to our rear. Of course every now and then he would light on a bunch of sleeping men, crushing the life out of some, mashing and breaking the limbs of others wherever his great heavy iron shoes would strike them. One universal scream, followed by moaning, marked the track of this monstrous brute down the line out of our hearing. The frightened horse frightened the men, and the first scream from an injured man brought hundreds of soldiers to their feet, and all hollowing at the top of their voice, "*fall in*," which was taken up and repeated by others until it spread over the entire army, and my candid opinion is that inside of ten minutes from the time the first man hollowed "fall in," not less than fifty thousand men were under arms and ready for duty. Officers could be heard giving orders in every direction, and as the order to "fall in" came down the line it was sent on through our regiment with almost telegraphic speed, and in two minutes from the first order to "fall in" every member of the Sixth was in the works, ready for *business*. Quite a number of soldiers were wounded, some mortally while a few were killed. This accident occurred on the night of the 29th of May, and instead of an attack, the rebels were evacuating Corinth, and had been since the day before.

Very early on the morning of the 30th explosions were heard in the direction of Corinth. This was the first intimation Halleck had of the evacuation, although he had in person been forty-three days within sixteen miles of Corinth. He simply

knew nothing of the movements of the enemy Upon hearing the explosions the pickets in front of General Pope's Corps reported that the rebel sentinels in their front had disappeared, and they were at once ordered forward and found the entrenchments vacated. Pope's whole Corps was ordered up, and at 11 o clock occupied Corinth. Pursuit was at once ordered, but it was too late, as the rebels had passed beyond the Hatchee River and burned the bridge. The Sixth regiment passed through the city and on south, as a part of the pursuing party, but did not go very far until they were halted, and turned back and ordered into camp, where we remained until the 10th day of June. Corinth, as a town, does not amount to much; but as a railroad center or central point for military supplies, as well as a stragetical point, it was to the rebels a point of very great importance, and was so considered by the Union authorities later on in the war. It is the junction of the Mobile & Ohio and Memphis & Charleston railroads

The ten days we lay idly around while here at Corinth, the Sixth boys had ample opportunity to see the sights and learn somewhat of the country Among the sights to be seen were the huge wooden cannon placed in their earth-works, to hold us at bay until they had a chance to get away. These great dummies, mounted and pointing in a threatening manner from every port-hole of the numerous earth-works around Corinth, was too much for Halleck s stock of courage, and he had been too

stupid to learn the facts in the case. The principal part of the population consisted of negroes, alligators and mosquitoes. The negroes were the lowest-down type of the Mississippi slave. The native whites were of the *bring, fotch* and *tote* style, *lean, lank* and *yellow*, and were, of course, of the feminine gender, as the men were in the rebel army.

The boys did not forage much about Corinth, as everything fit to eat had been picked up by the rebels, and then it was a poor God-forsaken, scrubby pine-timbered country as one could wish for, fit only for the production of cotton, sweet potatoes and nigger peas. I don't now remember that any of the Sixth boys got particularly *stuck* on the place. Nor did I ever hear of any of them deserting the regiment to remain there on account of being captivated by any of Corinth's *tobacco-chewing, snuff-rubbing, flax-headed, sharp-nosed, hatchet-faced, yellow-eyed, sallow-skinned, cotton-dressed, flat-breasted, big-footed, bare-headed, long-waisted, hump-shouldered, stoop-necked, bare-footed, straddle-toed, sharp-shinned, thin-lipped, pale-faced, lantern-jawed, hollow-eyed, silly-looking, female damsels.*

CHAPTER VIII.

General Halleck Relieved.

Our camp at Corinth—Both armies start for Chattanooga—Description of our march—We spend 4th of July on banks of the Tennessee River—We move on to Crow Creek—"Hold the Fort, for I am coming."

General Beauregard fell back as far as Okalona, and on the fifteenth of June turned over his army to General Bragg, which was reported to be eighty thousand strong. On the 11th of July General Halleck was relieved of the command of the Department of the Mississippi, to take command of all the land forces of the United States as Commander-in-Chief. These changes of the head officers of both of these large armies caused their disintegration to some extent. And as the rebel army showed no disposition to move, there necessarily followed a passive condition of our own army. After such disastrous defeats as the enemy had suffered, and such consciousness of weakness as the refusal to give battle at Corinth evinced, the leaders in the South could not be ignorant of the vital character of their next effort. In this emergency they adopted the wisest measures, and by hiding them for a time under seeming passivity, they set to work with greatest energy and earnestness to gather strength for their execution.

If Chattanooga was vitally important to the National cause, both as regarded strategy and political considerations, it was not less so to the insurgents; they could assume the offensive from no other point with any hope of success; at least this place was a vital point in an offensive line. The very remoteness of Chattanooga from the recent theater of war, scarcely less than its inherent strategic value, called thither the Confederate forces, to spring thence to Northern Kentucky.

This common aim incited the eastward march of the two armies, which were destined to severest conflict to the close of the war. General Bragg, who had succeeded General Beauregard in western command, put his columns in motion simultaneously with the movement of the Army of the Ohio. Each party thought to take advantage of the heavy concentration of the other in Northern Mississippi, so as to operate in East Tennessee without strong opposition. But the advantage was with General Bragg with respect to the ruling contingency to each—the occupation of Chattanooga in force—as he had an open way behind the hills upon the south bank of the Tennessee, with communications established when he should get there. While General Buell's advance involved the supply of his army without communications, and a vital draft upon his strength to create them. General Buell was informed that his army would return to Tennessee. He at once turned the divisions of McCook and Crittenden eastward, with

General McCook in the lead. This was on the 11th of June, and in this country it means the hottest portion of the hottest season. Our route was up the Tennessee River, on the south side, and along the summit of some pine ridges, which seemed parallel with the river. The road was only wide enough for wagons to pass, with tall pines up close on either side, whose tops intermingled, shutting out both sunshine and daylight. The soil was a fine white sand, or dust, and was two or three inches deep. The long winding columns ahead of us had "kicked up a dust," so that the air for many feet out on either side, and all through these tall pines was so thick it was impossible to draw one's breath without nearly choking on this dirt, while the mercury certainly stood at not less than 100° While the water we did find along this line of march was the very best of pure spring water, yet we sometimes went for miles, or a half day's march without finding any water at all. You load a man down with a sixty-pound knapsack, his gun and forty rounds of ammunition, a haversack full of hard tack and sow belly, and a three-pint canteen full of water, then start him along this narrow roadway with the mercury up to a hundred, and dust so thick you could taste it, and you have done the next thing to killing this man outright. One of the most painful sights I ever saw was the poor fellows dropping out along this march, completely overcome by dust and heat, pale and sick, some vomiting

from sick headache, while others were fainting from exhaustion.

The Sixth Regiment had her share of misfortunes while on this march, as many of the boys had to fall out and simply wait until they got able to come on up. The worst cases were, of course, taken into the ambulances, but they were soon overloaded. I think it was the second day out, when we stopped for dinner, where there was good water. After dinner we pulled out up one of those pine ridges, and it seemed to me that it was a forced march all the afternoon, and we saw no more water from where we took dinner until 9 o'clock that night. The distance must have been over twenty miles. We finally filed out of the main road into an old pasture field, and the sound of the bugle, which blew the halt, was not done ringing in the air before the writer was stretched upon the ground, caring but little for the future. This was one time in my life that I would not have given one straw to have ever seen the light of another day, and my prayer that night was that when my eyes closed for sleep they would never open again upon the cares of this world. Hard, indeed was the lot of the poor soldier, bound hand and foot by the strong arm of the law: to desert was death, to remain was worse

But more dead than alive, McCook's Division reached Florence on the 15th, closely followed by General Crittenden. It was while on this march the boys stopped at a well to get a drink, when

the lady of the house came out and ordered them away. Of course they paid no attention to the order, but when she went in the house and got a revolver and commenced firing into the squad, they decided to quit, and did it right quick, too. But an officer went up to her and took the revolver from her, pushed her into the house and shut the door on her, and told the boys to drink what they wanted.

Once while going along one of these pine ridges where it was all pine timber, and the land too poor to grow vegetation of any kind, we come to a cabin by the side of the road, built of pine poles, and only enough ground cleared for the cabin to set on; a long, lean, lank looking man stood in the door, while around his long legs clung two or three little chaps, tow-headed, dirty and ragged, while to the rear, and peeping under his arm to see the Yanks, stood what I supposed was the wife and mother. I stepped up to him and asked him what the chances were to get a drink? He said those in front drank up all the water he had. I then asked him where he got his water? He said at a spring over a quarter of a mile away and under the hill. I had no time to go that far, although nearly perishing for water. While talking with the old man I was taking a kind of a survey of the surroundings, and I can't tell why, but the old man seemed to divine my thoughts, and he spoke up quickly, and said: "See, here, stranger, I hain't so darned poor as you take me for; I don't own all this land around here."

It was while we lay here on the banks of the Tennessee, between Tuscumbia and the river, that some soldier of our brigade was bitten by a rattlesnake. He was taken to camp and given all the whisky he could *swallow*; the treatment was kept up for a few days, and when the army got ready to move he was ready, also, to march with us. A rattlesnake has no show at all with *John Barley Corn*.

On the 26th of June we crossed the river on pontons, and started east along the north bank of the Tennessee. McCook's main column reached Athens on the 29th, while General Buell established his headquarters in Huntsville on the same day. Our line of march lay along up the banks of the Tennessee and on the 4th day of July we laid in camp on the banks of this beautiful river, near Huntsville. The 4th of July was a most lovely day, and it seemed to me almost like a Paradise as we lay stretched out under the great wide-spreading elms, enjoying the cool shade, and taking the rest we so badly needed. Hundreds of beautiful Southern mocking birds were fluttering among the limbs of these great elms, warbling their charming songs in a manner that should delight the angels. It seemed for the moment that these angels of mercy had gathered for the sole purpose of soothing the drooping spirits of the tired and weary soldier during his short stay among them, and if possible, to have him forget his trials and hardships, and thoughts of home and loneliness.

And then again this was the *day* of our National Independence, and it seemed that these beautiful songsters had gathered to celebrate it in our presence.

Huntsville is one of the most beautiful places we saw during our soldier life. Situated as it is in the valley of the Tennessee, where climate and soil combine to render it rich and fertile. Its citizens were high-toned, intelligent and aristocratic. *Wealth* and *ease* seemed to mark every homestead with an *air* of comfort and satisfaction that almost made one begrudge its occupant his happiness. Wonderful springs of almost ice cold water, clear as crystal, were found at nearly every farm house, while the lime, orange and fig trees, loaded with their beautiful fruits, graced their yards. Oh! how I longed to remain in this favored region. More than one of the old Sixth promised himself that if he was spared to get through the war alive and well, he would return and make his future home for life at Huntsville.

But these fancied ideas of comfort and ease were of short duration for the Sixth's boys, for we soon got orders to strike tents and get ready to march, and again we are off, up the river toward Stevenson. At this point we strike the Nashville & Chattanooga Ry., which General Buell was having repaired, as it must be by this road he would get the supplies for his immense army.

The Sixth Regiment was stationed along the railroad up Crow Creek Valley to guard the

bridges. Crow Creek is the natural drainage for the rough mountainous region lying in the northeast corner of Alabama, and empties into the Tennessee near Stevenson. The Nashville & Chattanooga Ry., running north from Stevenson, to avoid the mountains follows the course of this creek, crossing it many times. This necessitates the construction of many small bridges. A company was stationed at each bridge, where stockades were built for their protection in case of attack. A soldier, of course knows what a stockade is, and how it is built. But for the benefit of others, I will say that a stockade is built of large squared timbers set in the ground like posts, only close together, and high enough above ground to prevent men from climbing over the top so as to get in from the outside. They can be built in the form of a triangle or square, but always large enough to allow the whole company to go inside of them. The door is only large enough for a man to walk in and provided with a suitable fastening. Port-holes are cut through these timbers, say the height of a man when standing. The port-holes are about two feet long, up and down, and flaring outward. This gives the men inside a chance to see the attacking party at a wide range, and through these port-holes they fire upon the enemy. When the guarding party is attacked by the enemy in superior numbers, they retreat inside of their stockade where they

can defend themselves against many times their number.

It was an occasion of this kind when some of Sherman's men had been attacked by a very superior force of the enemy, and had taken shelter inside their fort. Sherman, though many miles away, heard the firing, and signaled to the officer in command of the little band of heroes those immortal words which have been perpetuated in song, and will be sung by generations yet unborn, "Hold the fort for I am coming!" He did go, and in time for their relief.

CHAPTER IX.

Our Stay at Crow Creek.

Bragg crosses the Tennessee River for Kentucky—The race for Louisville—Bragg gets out of the way rather than be run over—Buell arrives at Louisville, Sept. 25—We march over 300 miles in 20 days—Less than 200 answer to roll call when we reach Louisville—The boys take a fence furlough and go home—Buell again goes for Bragg at Bardstown—Buell's army reorganized—Col. Buckley our Brigade Commander—We move by way of Frankfort—Bragg forced to fight at Perryville—Buell and Bragg both make the same mistake—Bragg whipped and leaves Kentucky in disgust.

The Sixth Regiment was stationed at Crow Creek about the 10th of July, and remained here until about the 27th of August. During those two long summer months the boys did but little aside from picket duty, and a little foraging on their own hook. It is safe to say that very few chickens were left in that part of the country. But generally the boys bought and paid for all they got. There were quite a number of small farmers in the neighborhood, and from these we could get butter and eggs, chickens and honey and garden vegetables of all kinds, besides fruits of various kinds, especially peaches, which were very fine. And there was scarcely a young lady in Crow Creek Valley that did not have a beau,

for two months at least. In fact, I doubt if there was a family in or near Crow Creek Valley that did not make the acquaintance of the Yankee soldiers during the summer of 1862.

Nothing occurred in which the Sixth, as a regiment, was engaged that was worthy of note. Our daily occupation was to watch and wait. Wait the development of Bragg's plans, which were after all only those of his predecessor, General Johnson, who was killed at Shiloh. Johnson's plan for the summer campaign was first, to defeat Grant's army before Buell could render him any assistance at Shiloh. Then, of course, Buell would be too weak to offer any resistance that would retard his return to Kentucky, where he intended to go, gathering strength as he went. He then intended to seize Louisville, then Cincinnati, and from here carry the war into the North. The northern sympathizers had promised the rebel leaders that if those two cities could only fall into their possession, then their friends in the North would rally to their assistance and swell the rebel army to immense proportions, so that it would simply be irresistible. They could then have things their own way and go where they pleased. This was a magnificent plan—on paper—but at the close of the Shiloh fight, the plan, like Johnson himself, simply "bit the dust." But Bragg had been appointed to the vacancy caused by the death of General Johnson, and on the 15th of June had assumed command of the Army of the West,

which was Johnson's army He at once set himself to work to modify Johnson's plans and to carry them out. With this view he put his columns in motion eastward to occupy Chattanooga.

Johnson on the retreat from Nashville sent all surplus army stores to Chattanooga, and Bragg now regarded that point as the proper place to "refit" his command, and from which to assume the offensive and open the campaign, in which he expected to immortalize his name and reap such a rich harvest of glory and renown.

Bragg had so well concealed his intentions as to his advance that General Buell was compelled to hold himself in readiness to meet any emergency, and it was not until the 22d of August that Buell learned that Bragg's whole army was north of the Tennessee River, and on the 30th of August Buell gave orders concentrating his army at Murfreesboro. Buell was satisfied that Bragg's intentions were to strike for Kentucky, but was in doubt as to what route he would take on up to the 27th of August, when General Thomas captured a dispatch which revealed Bragg's whole plans, but the information came so late that Bragg had got decidedly the start of us. But Buell's whole army was at once put in motion, on quick time, and now comes the race for Louisville Buell's orders to concentrate the army at Murfreesboro of course bursted up our camps on Crow Creek, and the Sixth Regiment joined in the chase to Louisville. Our line of march was along the Nashville & Chattanooga

Railroad, until we reached Nashville, and then we followed the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. This march was made in September, and it was hot and dry and very dusty, and was a forced march from the beginning. The army reached Nashville on the 6th of September, at which time and place it mustered only 24,000 effective men. This, however, did not include his entire army. Bragg swung his army into Munfordsville which was exactly in our line of march, and captured the entire command, consisting of Col. Wilder, Col. Dunham and 4,000 men, with 4,000 stand of small arms, a large amount of army stores, etc. This was on the 17th, and General Buell did not get up until the 21st. But on Buell's approach Bragg swung off east and continued his march to Louisville. But Buell pushed on and succeeded in forcing his army between Louisville and the rebel army, compelling them to fall back, while Buell's army rounded up at Louisville on the 25th day of September. The Sixth Regiment moved with the bulk of the army, and along its main line of march, and when the army went into camp at Louisville, on the 25th, the old Sixth was at her place, in line and ready for duty, although quite a number of the boys fell by the wayside. I have no means of getting at the facts in the case, but my opinion is that not over 200 of the old Sixth answered to roll-call when they went into camp that evening.

To those who may be curious to know why there were not more of the regiment up and ready for

roll-call when it arrived at Louisville I would ask them to please remember that men, like horses that have been running idle in pasture all summer, are not fit to put in the harness for hard work every day: they should be worked moderately until they become seasoned or used to it. But we were put on a forced march from the day we broke camp, and rushed through a distance of over three hundred miles in about twenty days. Remember that it was very hot dry and dusty, and that every man carried a load of fifty or sixty pounds. What kind of a man must he be to be able to endure such hardships for so long a time, and still be able to answer to his name for duty on the last day in the evening? What kind of a man must *he* be, who would express surprise under such circumstances, that there was not more men able to report for duty? The wonder is that even more did not fall by the wayside. Such physical endurance and fortitude deserves the highest praise, and yet no more so than the poor fellow who stood up under his duty until overcome by heat and dust and thirst and fatigue and is finally crushed to the earth and crawls to one side out of the way of the rushing army, and is left to his fate, to survive or perish, according to the measure of his physical endurance. When we started on this march I supposed myself as well able to make the trip as the average man of our company, but after measuring off about two hundred miles of dust and heat, I broke down, and was left at Bowling Green a sick man. But my

experience is that the service does not suffer much on account of the temporary absence of men under such circumstances, as they are all put on duty of some kind wherever they are, that is all who are able for duty, while the sick are cared for by being placed in hospitals a few days, and all are sent on to their regiments the first opportunity after they are able for duty Buell arrived at Louisville on the 25th of September, and left there in his pursuit of Bragg on the first day of October, making his stay at Louisville only five or six days, and in this short period nearly all the absentees reported for duty

While the regiment laid at Louisville a few of the boys took the liberty to call on friends and family, but it was on French furlough, and a very short one at that. For my part I was fortunate. When I was able to come on up I did so, and when I arrived at Louisville I received an order detailing me as a recruiting officer. This allowed me to go home and saved me the trouble of taking a "French furlough."

The main force of the rebel army in Kentucky at this time, which was about forty thousand, was under Bragg, and camped in the neighborhood of Bardstown, forty miles south of Louisville. Kirby Smith, with fifteen thousand, was between Frankfort and Lexington. Humphrey Marshall, with four thousand, was at Georgetown. In Central Kentucky two bodies of guerrillas, under Morgan and Scott, were collecting food and munitions.

The new recruits collected for the rebel army while in Kentucky, were well armed with the guns captured from our troops at Richmond and Munfordsville, but neither drilled nor disciplined. But, all told, the aggregate effective strength of the enemy was hardly sixty thousand. This, however, when united, would form a formidable force

On the first day of October Buell commenced his pursuit of the rebels. The army moved by four different roads. But before we proceed further it may be well enough to give the status of Buell's army at this time. General Buell himself was commander-in-chief, while General Thomas was second in command. The army was divided into three corps—the First Corps, constituting the right wing, was commanded by Major-General McCook. The Second Corps, forming the left wing, was commanded by Major-General Thomas L. Crittenden. The Third Corps, forming the center, was commanded by Major-General C C. Gilbert. It is not necessary in a work like this to give the integral parts of the different corps, but in order to locate the position of the Sixth Regiment, which is a part of McCook's Corps, I will say that it formed a part of the Second Division, commanded by Brigadier-General Sill, forming the Fourth Brigade of his Division, while the brigade was commanded by Colonel Buckley, of the Fifth Kentucky The Fourth Brigade was composed of the Sixth Indiana, Fifth Kentucky, First Ohio,

Ninety-third Ohio, Sixteenth and Nineteenth U. S. Infantry.

So the Sixth Regiment finds herself a part of the Fourth Brigade; Second Division of the First Army Corps, commanded by Major-General McCook, and forming the right wing in the battle of Perryville, Ky. The record bears out the statement that General Buell entered upon this campaign with an infantry and cavalry force at least one-third stronger than that of the enemy, and with double his strength in artillery.

When we moved from Louisville, our division, under command of General Sill, took the direct road from Louisville to Frankfort, *via* Shelbyville. The duty assigned to McCook's Corps was to prevent junction of Kirby Smith and Humphrey Marshall's forces with Bragg's main army, and while the division under General Sill had the longest route, it moved the quickest, and reached Frankfort on the 4th, on which day the balance of McCook's Corps was at Taylorsville. On the evening of the same day the Confederate generals were all at Frankfort attending the inauguration of the Governor. On the evening of the same day Kirby Smith commenced to evacuate Frankfort, moving *via* of Versailles on Harrodsburg. It was supposed that Bragg would give battle at Bardstown, but instead he evacuated that place on the 4th, moving through Springfield to Perryville, and effected a junction of all his forces on the 6th, and while Harrodsburg was the point upon which

McCook was to rally all his army, it was now in possession of the enemy in force. Thus it will be seen that we had not only failed to force Bragg into a fight at Bardstown, but had as signally failed to prevent the consolidation of his forces.

The other two corps of Buell's army, under Gilbert and Crittenden, under the supposition that Bragg would give us a battle at Bardstown, were heading in that direction when Bragg evacuated the place. But when this was discovered they pushed on toward Perryville, after the retreating rebels, concentrating on Harrodsburg. Bragg, under the impression that only one corps of the Union army was moving toward Perryville, ordered Polk to send sufficient force back to Perryville to crush and put it to rout, and then to hurry back to the assistance of Kirby Smith, whom he supposed was confronting the main part of the Union army then at Frankfort. This brought about the strange state of affairs of one rebel corps being sent to Perryville to confront two corps of the Union army while two other corps of the rebel army were held near Harrodsburg to confront one corps of the Union army. Bragg, in sending troops to Perryville, led Buell to believe that he intended to concentrate his army at that point to give battle. Consequently Buell ordered McCook to change his line of march to the right toward Perryville. This was done on the 7th, and forced Bragg to re-enforce the troops sent to Perryville. And thus a fight was forced on Bragg,

although he did everything in his power to prevent a general engagement. Of course, where he could jump on a small detached portion of the Union army, and force a surrender without a fight, like he did at Munfordsville, and as he thought he could do here at Perryville, he was not slow to improve the chance. But the fight at Perryville was a surprise to him, and had our troops been properly handled the whole rebel army could have been crushed or completely scattered and destroyed.

As soon as Bragg discovered that he was concontending against Buell's whole army, he refused to fight and struck a quick retreat; and right here again General Buell made the great mistake of his life. Had he pressed his advantages, even after the battle of Perryville was over, he again had the power to have entirely destroyed Bragg's army. It is claimed that it required a train forty miles long to carry the supplies Bragg captured while on this Kentucky raid. All this might have been saved to the Government, besides thousands of head of mules, cattle and hogs.

But let us return to the old Sixth, and see what she is doing. Fortunately our regiment escaped a close engagement at Perryville. The reader will remember that General Sill's Division on the 4th of October went into Frankfort on one side when Kirby Smith was going out on the other. Smith, while he intended to go to Harrodsburg, went by

way Versailles in order to make sure of the immense amount of supplies he had captured. At Versailles he ordered his supply trains on east and immediately crossed his army over the Kentucky River and struck the pike running from Franktort to Lawrenceburg, near Salvisa, and from here moved south through Lawrenceburg on to Harrodsburg. Our division moved on after Kirby Smith, taking the pike toward Lawrenceburg instead of Versailles.

When we reached Lawrenceburg, General Sill received orders to move at once to Perryville and join the balance of the corps. Consequently we left the pike at Lawrenceburg and turned west toward Perryville. On the march, and while near a place called "Rough and Ready," our division was attacked by a part of Kirby Smith's forces, which were repulsed in good style, and the march continued and we arrived in Perryville on the 11th.

Bragg had been urged by leading Kentuckians in his command, and others, to undertake the campaign in Kentucky, with the promise of immense numbers of recruits and large quantities of supplies. He anticipated that his crossing would be hailed as that of a deliverer, and that the young men of the State would flock to his banners and fill up his army, so that he could attack Buell at any point. Bragg's entire command in Kentucky was estimated at thirty-five to forty thousand. He anticipated enlisting twenty thousand recruits, and took arms to Kentucky for that number of

new troops. Buell's command, with his losses and the garrison at Nashville, was less than this, but at Louisville he received some twenty thousand new troops. The number of infantry recruits for Bragg's army was very small, for in his report made at Bryantsville, when he was preparing to leave the State, he utters this howl of despair: "With ample means to arm twenty thousand men, and a force with that to fully redeem the State we have not yet issued half the arms left us by casualties incident to the campaign."

It is true that Bragg added a few new recruits to his army on his raid through Kentucky, but it is just as true that a large number of men belonging to Kentucky regiments deserted his army when they learned that he was leaving the State. They returned to their State as they thought to fight for their homes, and were ready and willing to do it. But when they saw that Bragg refused to fight only when he was *cornered*, and his object seemed to be only plunder and pillage, they needed no one to tell them, when they saw the whole rebel army headed for Cumberland Gap, that it meant, so far as Kentucky was concerned, "Farewell to my old Kentucky home," and under these circumstances thousands of the rank and file of his army bid him farewell and returned to their homes, never to be known again as rebel soldiers.

Buell did not leave Perryville until the 12th of October, four days after the battle. This gave

Bragg time to concentrate all his army at Harrodsburg. Bragg himself went to Harrodsburg on the 9th, taking with him the troops he had at the Perryville fight. The distance from Perryville to Harrodsburg is only ten miles. Kirby Smith, who had gone to look after General Sill, arrived at Harrodsburg on the 10th, and on the 11th the whole rebel army with its immense supplies moved on toward Bryantsburg and Cumberland Gap, and on the evening of the 12th Buell got into Harrodsburg just in time to capture the sick and wounded of the rebel army. However, the pursuit was kept up and the rebel army pressed as closely as it was thought prudent by General Buell; but Bragg had got the start of him, and by burning the bridges in his rear, kept Buell in his rear until he finally made his escape through Cumberland Gap, and out of the State.

McCook's Corps was halted at Crab Orchard, and the pursuit, so far as our corps was concerned, was at an end. We reached Crab Orchard on the 15th, and went into camp, to our great relief and satisfaction. We lay here about ten days, during which time we got rested and trimmed up and was again ready for the fray.

CHAPTER X.

General Buell Removed.

General Rosecrans takes command—The Army of the Cumberland —Halleck's order not obeyed—Rosecrans starts for Nashville —We march 700 miles in 54 days—The soldier's life not all sunshine—Each Company has its funny man—Pretty g rls smile on us as we pass—Our Regiment misses the Perryville battle—Kirby Smith attacks us at Rough-and Ready—We go for him and he retreats—Our pursuit stopped and we go to Bowling Green—The whole army moves to Nashville—We make 72 miles in three days—We go into camp at Nashville, Nov. 9—Capt. Brown, Co. K, goes foraging—His experience with a goat—Our Captain invites the Colonel to see him drill the Company.

General Buell left us here and went to Louisville, placing the army, for the time being, under the command of General Thomas. General Buell, believing that Bragg intended to strike for Nashville, and if possible crush the garrison at that place before it could be reinforced, on the 26th of October ordered General Thomas to at once put the army in motion for Bowling Green and Glasgow, preparatory to a movement to Nashville. McCook's Corps moved by way of Stanford, Lebanon, Somerville and Cave City, and struck the Louisville & Nashville Railroad at Bowling Green, about the last day of October, where we received a fresh supply of rations, clothing, etc.

It was about this time that General Buell's official head fell into Halleck's waste basket, and Major-General W S. Rosecrans was placed in command. The Army of the Ohio was also changed to the Army of the Cumberland. It was very unfortunate for the country that General Halleck was ever made Secretary of War, just at this particular time at least, as he was totally unfit for the position only in times of profound peace. His actions at Pittsburg Landing, or Shiloh, proved him wholly unfit to command an army in the field, and in fact totally void of that military genius necessary and so essential in the make-up of a military hero. He was nowhere near the equal of Grant, Sherman and Thomas, and indeed, Buell was, in my opinion, his superior in every respect He first suggested and then peremptorily ordered Buell to press on after Bragg and follow him up through Cumberland Gap, and to move on up into East Tennessee, making his headquarters and base for supplies at Knoxville, leaving Nashville and the small garrison in charge of it, wholly at the mercy of Bragg. With Buell up in East Tennessee two hundred and forty miles away, Bragg had only to move onto Nashville and it and all it contained would have been his. This would have given him entire control of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, and would have virtually placed him in possession of all of Tennessee worth contending for, while Louisville, and in fact the whole of Kentucky, would have been an easy prey For refusing to obey this

order General Buell lost his head, and General Rosecrans was placed in command of the Army of the Cumberland. This change occurred October 30, in compliance with General Order No. 168, War Department, dated October 24, 1862. This order gave General Rosecrans the command of the "Department of the Cumberland," which embraced that portion of Tennessee lying east of the Tennessee River, with a prospective enlargement from such portions of Alabama and Georgia as his army might gain.

By the same order the troops of the department were designated as the "Fourteenth Army Corps." In a day or two after Rosecrans assumed command, the concentration order by his predecessor was effected. Our corps was now at Bowling Green, also General Gilbert's, while Crittenden's was at Glasgow. Halleck still had East Tennessee on the brain, and as soon as Rosecrans took command, ordered him to prepare his army at once for the campaign, and proceed immediately into East Tennessee. It is sufficient to say that the order was treated as the *idea* of a *crank* by Rosecrans, just as it had been by General Buell, and not executed by either one of them, but instead, preparations were at once made to carry out the plans of General Buell, by moving the army to Nashville. The veteran portion of the army needed rest and re-equipment, and the new regiments needed discipline, but the activity of the enemy

gave no time for the recuperation of the one portion, or the training of the other. The purposes of General Bragg were not at once revealed, but the conjectured advance of his army toward Nashville was almost immediately indicated with certainty by the appearance of his forces at Murfreesboro. As therefore, Nashville was in danger from the advance of the army withdrawn from Kentucky, conjoined with Breckenridge's force, there was reason to fear that General Negley would be compelled to surrender unless speedily reinforced. To prevent this, General Rosecrans ordered an advance to that city on the 4th of November. General McCook then moved from Bowling Green through Franklin, Mitchellsville and Tyree Springs, and reached Nashville on the morning of the 9th, making a march of seventy-two miles in about three days.

But, my dear old comrades of the Sixth, I fear you will conclude that I have lost sight of our dear old regiment, and now let us halt here at Nashville for a moment and see where we have been, and what we have been doing since we left this same place just fifty-four days ago. During this short period we have marched nearly seven hundred miles, and that, too, in the hottest and driest season of the year. We have been compelled to go for days and days without changing our clothing, and many times not even afforded an opportunity of removing the hot, dirty and sweaty clothing when we stretched ourselves upon the

steaming hot ground, for sleep and rest, at night. We have traveled for miles, and miles, with the scorching hot sun beaming down upon us, with the dust so thick we could scarcely breathe, and been compelled to drink the lukewarm water from our canteens, when our throats were already scorched with heat and thirst. We have feasted many times on the dirty, dust-covered crackers and salt bacon, carried in our haversacks perhaps for forty-eight hours. During this fifty-four days our beds have been spread in the open air, while on very many occasions this same bed consisted of the blessed bare ground, with the blue sky for a covering. This was not only a very cheap bed, but a very convenient one, for no matter where we stopped, we always had plenty of the same material to make a new bed, and it saved us the trouble of carrying our beds with us, and then, you know boys, it's not good for one's health to change beds very often. You remember all those boys who took a fence furlough at Louisville came near dying with bad colds when they returned to the regiment, simply because they were foolish enough to sleep on a feather bed the night they were gone.

While the soldier's life is not all sunshine, it is far from being all clouds and storms. Nearly every company had its funny man, who was continually getting off some joke, or making some odd expression, to make the boys laugh. This does a great deal toward driving away the blues,

or helping to while away the time, and then the boys will get a "rig" on some fellow in the company, and they seem to take especial delight in whacking him over it until something else is sprung on some other fellow and so it goes from day to day and so the time is whiled away

Our march from Louisville to Frankfort took us through a lovely country It was worth a half a day's journey to see the bright, beautiful faces by the wayside, as they watched the Yankees go by The smiles of the boys were not always made in vain. Neither were the kisses thrown at some pleasant face always lost as they were nearly always caught and returned with a grace and smile that made the sender feel good all over.

The beautiful scenery along the splendid pike from Frankfort to Lawrenceburg is hard to beat in any country The boys of the regiment were feeling pretty good on this march, as we had had some rest, and had generally changed clothing. We had also been having square meals for several days. We got along nicely over this part of our route until we heard the guns over at Perryville. This made me feel a little bad, but still all went well until Kirby Smith made a dash at us over there at Rough and Ready, and then for awhile I thought my time had come, but it seemed he only meant this for a scare, but our boys were not made that way, and he soon found it out.

Well, I will not travel over this ground any more The old Sixth fared pretty well generally

all through this campaign. We had plenty to eat and not very much rapid marching to do. The hardest marching we did was from Bowling Green to Nashville, from the 4th to the 9th of November. Our regiment, while fortunate in meeting with no losses in action, is nevertheless several men short in numbers for duty from what we were when we left here fifty-four days ago. Take the army all through, however, and it may be stronger now than it was then, as we received 22,000 new recruits while at Louisville

The advance of McCook and Crittenden relieved Nashville from siege, to the great disappointment of the enemy, who had several times in the last month arrogantly demanded its surrender. Generals Nelson and Negley, who were the officers in command up until we arrived there, thought different, and decided not to do so unless they had to do it. But when our corps and Crittenden's moved over and camped just south of Nashville, there were no more demands for surrender.

We remained here in camp from November 9th until about the 26th day of December. During this time the boys of the Sixth, as well as the whole army, fared well, and got a good rest. But our new General seemed to think that it would not hurt us to know how to drill, for company, regimental and brigade drill was the order of the day, while we underwent inspection every Sunday The boys of the Sixth did get time, now and then between drill hours and picket duty to slip out to some

old farmer's barnyard and capture a goat. I promised the boys that I would say nothing about these goats, but it won't make it any worse for the goat nor the boys either

I can not tell why, but there were an unusual number of goats in the neighborhood of Nashville, and even after the ravages of both armies for several months previous, there still existed a considerable number. And they make pretty good meat, too, and indeed as a change from "sowbelly" it is a luxury. The boys kept talking to me about fresh goat meat until they got my curiosity excited, and I asked them to give me a mess, as I would like to try it for myself. They said certainly, I could have all I wanted, but as the Captain and I messed together, how would I manage him. I told them that would be all right, I could manage him. So I saw Old John, the cook, and told him the boys would send me a mess of goat meat for dinner, and for him to cook it right nice and serve it for dinner, and not to say a word about it. When we went out to dinner the Captain was wonderfully tickled over the fresh meat, and of course the first question was, "where did you get it?" and "what is it?" A soldier don't consider it any sin to lie to each other when in camp, so I told him I had been down to market and bought it, and that they told me it was mutton. He ate it with a relish and said something about sending me to market every day. Soon after dinner I met one of the boys who asked me

how the Captain and myself liked the mess of goat. I told him, splendid; and also told him how I managed the Captain by lying to him, at the same time told him the Captain would find out all about it, and that I had just as well tell him the whole story. The real facts were that officers were under the most rigid orders as to pillaging, and they were held responsible for any members of their companies found outside of camp, and while they tried to be particular with the boys, they not only allowed them to forage some now and then, but broke over the lines themselves occasionally.

Well, this boy told me that at a certain plantation out about a mile and a half, there was a flock of goats penned up under a barn in a cellar, and that very few of the boys knew of them; he proposed that I go down with him and buy a goat, and he would dress it, and we would go snacks. I told him it was a go, but proposed that we take the Captain along. "All right," he says, "see him and let's go this evening." I did so, and the Captain was quick to take up with the idea, and the next ten minutes found us on the road for the plantation, which fortunately was inside of the picket lines. We soon made the trip and went at once to the house and told our business. The old lady at first denied having any goats, when our guide spoke up and asked whose goats those were under the barn. This made the old lady *wilt*, and she admitted that they were hers and told the

Captain he could have one for two dollars; the Captain proposed that I pay half of it, which I agreed to do; when the goat was paid for, she told us how to get to them and away we went. Our man soon got the door open and while he went in to explore we stood guard; after a short race and some racket here he came with a nice, fat spring kid: he came out and the door closed; but the next thing, it must be killed and dressed right here in the barn lot, so in looking around for a suitable place, I spied an old sled just around the barn; on this the poor kid was placed and his throat cut; while the boy was doing the dressing the Captain and I were looking on. The kid was only about half dressed when I happened to look up and saw that the goats were all out, and that not over fifteen feet from the Captain and coming right up in his rear was a huge billy goat with head down and tail erect. I yelled at the top of my voice, "*look out!*" The Captain, supposing the rebels were right on us, grabbed for his revolver, but before he near got it out of his pocket, the old billy jumped up and handed him one just below the small of the back, which knocked him plump over the sled, boy, goat and all; about this time I was on top of the barn-yard fence and looked back just in time to see the boy catch the full weight of the old billy in the side, which knocked him some less than a rod, but he got up running and he too was soon on the fence. The Captain was pretty badly hurt, aside from having his shins skinned

and one wrist badly sprained, and some how he had got his feet tangled in the sled and consequently was slow about getting up, but he succeeded in extricating himself and got on his feet just in time to see the old billy backing out for another charge; the Captain and billy both made the start about the same time The Captain for the fence and billy for the Captain. It was a tight race and the Captain would have come out all right but he was pretty badly hurt, otherwise he would have cleared the fence at a bound, but he caught the top rail with both hands and set one foot up a few rails, intending to spring, but this was too good a chance for old billy to lose and he took the Captain another bump on the same spot he hit him before, and the poor fellow landed on the other side of the fence, striking on his head and shoulders and pulling two or three rails over on top of him. The poor man was badly hurt and we went to his relief (of course jumping down on the outside of the fence). An old darky heard the racket and came down to see what was the matter, and it was well for that old billy goat that the nigger got him under the barn and the door closed, before the Captain was able to stand on his feet. I prepared a seat for the Captain to rest while the boy finished dressing the kid. Everything ready the dressed kid was slipped into a sack, brought along for that purpose, and we started for camp; we went out in about thirty minutes, but I think it took us fully two hours to

go back. It was quite a while before the Captain reported for duty, and it was over a year before any fellow dare in his presence say goat.

General Rosecrans, in order to make his army as efficient as possible, required company drill every day. Our Captain never could drill very well, but this did not excuse him. He was Captain, and had command of the company, and he must drill it. So, one day, he took us out and began to drill us in a large meadow. The Colonel got on his horse and rode out near by and watched us until he was satisfied, and the bugle blew the recall. In going out we passed through an opening in a stone fence just wide enough for a team to drive through. Our Captain thought he would show the Colonel what an expert he was in drilling. So he started his company across the meadow toward the gap in the stone wall, in line of battle. All went well until he got to the gap, and he could not think of the proper command to get them through the gap, and they kept on going until they were about to run into the fence, when the Captain *yelled out halt*; and waiting awhile, he gave the command, "break ranks and form on the other side."

CHAPTER XI.

The Army Reorganized.

A general forward movement—Our Corps moves, Dec. 27, by way of Triune—We push the enemy toward Murfreesboro—The enemy contests every inch of ground—A running fight for 20 miles—Rosecrans builds fires to deceive the enemy—But they don't deceive—Our right completely crushed—Sixth Indiana on reserve—Stragglers our first knowledge of disaster—We, too, fall back with the retreating army—We are nearly captured—We rally and repulse the enemy—We sleep on our arms in possession of the field—We win a victory the last day of the year—A hard fight New Year's day—Bragg out-generaled—Bragg comes again the 2d of January—Fifty-eight pieces of artillery sweep him from the field—Col. Millet deals the death blow—Bragg mortified and discouraged—January 3 finds us masters of the field—Midnight of the 3d, Bragg's army in full retreat—We bury the dead, Sunday, January 4—Results of the battle, etc.—The Sixth Indiana and her losses—We move into Murfreesboro—Go into camp.

Before we advance further I will give the changes made by General Rosecrans in his reorganization of the Army of the Cumberland, before he went into the fight at Murfreesboro, or so much of it, at least, as is necessary to properly locate our regiment and brigade, etc., in the fight.

Major-General A. McD. McCook was still our corps commander, and was designated as the right wing of the army in this coming battle. Brigadier-General R. W. Johnson commanded the Second Division of McCook's Corps. This division

HAGERMAN TRIPP

was composed of three brigades, of which we were the Third, commanded by Colonel P. P. Baldwin, of our regiment. Then the Sixth Indiana Regiment was a part of the Third Brigade, Second Division of McCook's Corps, which formed the right wing of the army. I will simply add, in order to give the reader a general idea of the whole army under Rosecrans, at this time, that the left wing of the army was commanded by General Crittenden, while the center was under General Thomas, who had superseded General Gilbert.

McCook's Corps consisted of three divisions—the First Division, commanded by General Jefferson C. Davis; the second, commanded by General R. W. Johnson, while the third was commanded by General P. H. Sheridan.

The Third Brigade, commanded by Colonel P. P. Baldwin, consisted of—

Sixth Indiana Regiment, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel H. Tripp.

First Ohio Regiment, commanded by Major J. A. Stafford.

Ninety-third Ohio Regiment, commanded by Colonel Charles Anderson.

Fifth Kentucky Regiment, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Wm. W. Berry.

Fifth Indiana Battery, commanded by Captain P. Simonson.

On the morning of December 26th, Rosecrans ordered a forward movement of the whole army.

McCook was to move his command on the Nolinsville pike to Triune.

Davis took the advance of the right wing with the First Division. He moved from camp at 6 o'clock, on the Edmonson pike. The Third Division, under Sheridan, moved on the Nolinsville pike, followed by Second Division, under Johnson.

The advance under both of these columns encountered the cavalry pickets of the enemy within two miles of the Federal picket line. As we advanced there was constant skirmishing until the heads of each of these columns reached Nolinsville. About one mile south of the town the enemy made a determined stand in a defile and upon the hills through which the pike ran at this place, known as Knob's Gap. They had it well guarded by their artillery and opened fire at long range on General Davis who brought up two of his batteries and opened up on them in a manner that soon threw them into confusion, while Colonel Carlin's brigade of his division charged their position, capturing two guns and several prisoners. Our brigade did not get into this engagement, but followed with Sheridan's troops in supporting distance all day. Davis alone had proved an overmatch for the enemy without our assistance, and had driven him from his position all along the line, but by this time Johnson and Sheridan had come up, and night coming on we bivouacked for the night.

General McCook ordered a forward movement the next morning, the 27th, toward Triune, but a dense fog, so thick as to forbid the distinction of

friend from foe, prevented an early advance, and it was deemed hazardous to press an engagement on unknown ground.

This time General Johnson had been put forward in the lead, and in our attempt to advance early in the morning we struck the enemy in force. The forenoon was used up by heavy skirmishing and playing on the enemy with the artillery. In the meanwhile McCook learned that Hardee was in position in our immediate front, and had been in line of battle since the night before. The fog lifted about noon and Johnson's division was pushed forward, followed by that of Sheridan. As we approached Triune we found the enemy had burned the bridge across Wilson's Creek and retired, leaving a battery of six pieces, with cavalry supports, to hold the crossing.

The Sixth Indiana, along with the balance of our brigade, was placed on the skirmish line. We advanced upon the enemy, who made a very feeble resistance, then withdrew their battery, followed by the cavalry moving off rapidly toward Eaglesville. We repaired the bridge, crossed and went into camp beyond Wilson's Creek. The resistance made to McCook's Corps had delayed the whole line and then the boys will remember the incessant rain on the 26th and 27th, rendering the pikes very muddy, while the cross-roads were almost impassable. The condition of the roads and unwieldy condition of the army made it a matter of necessity to move slowly

The 28th being Sabbath there was no general advance General McCook sent forward General Willich's brigade on a reconnoissance to ascertain the direction of Hardee's retreat. General Willich advanced seven miles on the Shelbyville road and learned that he had retired to Murfreesboro.

Our corps lay here all day but the next day, the 29th, McCook, leaving our brigade at Triune to cover the extreme right, moved forward with the remainder of his command, on a country road known as the "Bole Jack" road, toward Murfreesboro. That night McCook went into camp, arranging his corps in line of battle across the Wilkinson pike The next day, the 30th, our brigade was ordered up from Triune, and we took our place in line along with our division. Very early on the morning of this day General McCook was ordered to move forward on the Wilkinson pike Sheridan took the front, with Davis next, while Johnson brought up the rear I suppose Johnson was put in the reserve on account of our brigade not being up yet when they moved. As Sheridan advanced, the enemy's resistance was more and more obstinately opposed, and when he got within two and a quarter miles of Murfreesboro it became necessary to deploy General Davis on the line of battle. Our division was still in the reserve. All idea that Bragg did not intend to give us battle right here, and without giving back another inch, had vanished, and I believe that every soldier in the army had made up his mind

on this point. He had also made up his mind that the task we had undertaken was not only a big one, but a hard and dangerous one, and while a fellow is back in the rear, just far enough to be in the way of the stray balls, he has plenty of time to think of all these things. For my part, I had rather be right up on the front line, so that if I had to be killed it could be said of me that I died at the front, and not that I was killed by a stray ball away back in the rear, and, anyhow, I think that one place is just about as safe as the other. After Davis took his place on the front line the business amounted to more than a skirmish, as both armies got down to business. There would have been nothing very serious occur had not Carlin charged a battery which he failed to capture, incurring considerable loss. On this account Davis' division lost near two hundred men, while Sheridan lost seventy-five.

Shortly before sunset the rebel position was plainly discernible from Davis' front, and was formed running diagonally across the old Murfreesboro and Franklin road. In the afternoon McCook learned from a citizen the exact location of Bragg's army, which overlapped his right so far that he became greatly alarmed for its safety, and he immediately sent word to General Rosecrans. He then went to work at once to reform his lines. He also took the other two brigades of our division, which were commanded by Willich and Kirk, and placed them on the extreme right,

then held by Davis, directing them to form nearly perpendicular to the main line, so as to protect the right flank. Our brigade is still on the reserve. McCook considered this line a strong one, with open ground in the front for a short distance. At six o'clock in the evening McCook received an order from Rosecrans to have large and extended camp-fires made on the right, extending far beyond the right of the line, to deceive the enemy, and make him believe that troops were being massed there. Fires were built extending nearly a mile beyond the right of McCook's line. In this position the right wing rested in the cedars the night before the battle. The troops cutting cedar boughs for beds, and officers and men wrapping themselves in their blankets slept in frosty night air with the silent stars looking down upon them.

"Just before the battle, mother,
I am thinking, dear, of thee."

It may be presumptuous on my part to criticise the actions and plans of such a General as Rosecrans, but if the building of these fires on McCook's extreme right was not a mistake then my judgment is at fault. McCook had already notified Rosecrans that his right was in danger, that his right rested nearly opposite Bragg's center, and took the responsibility of taking two brigades of his reserve and extending his right still farther. Rosecrans idea of forcing Bragg to believe that he was massing forces on his right, certainly would not induce Bragg to weaken his line in McCook's

front, but rather to strengthen it. That portion of Bragg's army already in McCook's front, was entirely too heavy for it, without inducing him to make it still more so. McCook himself did not approve of an effort on Rosecrans part to induce Bragg to strengthen or extend his own left, as from reliable information the Union army was in no condition to meet any such emergency. It would be only reasonable from the information Rosecrans already had, for him to either strengthen or try to conceal the weakness of his right. We are apt to guard against impending danger. If Rosecrans had not built those fires so far out on his right, Bragg might have thought that it would be necessary for him to leave more of his troops over with Breckenridge, and then it was positively known to Rosecrans that Breckenridge's division was all the rebel force left on the east side of the river. This force under Breckenridge constituted only about two-fifths of the whole rebel army: then pray where was the other three-fifths but to be massed on the west side of the river, and consequently on the immediate front of McCook? And here is the great emergency which McCook saw, and tried to avert by taking two brigades of our division and placing them to protect and guard his extreme right. But when the heavy massed rebel columns came against them next morning, our thin, slender line, without any reserve at all you might say (for our brigade was

fully a mile in the rear and near Johnson's headquarters), was crushed and compelled to give way, while our right was continually overlapped faster than our line could be extended. The first intimation that we of the Sixth Regiment had of the disaster, was by seeing the flying, demoralized men coming to the rear.

Gen. Henry M. Cist, author of a history of the Army of the Cumberland, has this to say of Baldwin's brigade:

"Baldwin in reserve near headquarters was too far from the front to aid in supporting either of the other brigades of Johnson's division. Stragglers from Kirk's and Willich's brigades gave the first information to Baldwin of the disasters on the right. Hastily forming his troops, he had barely time to post them in line of battle before the enemy, in immense masses, appeared on his front in short range, their left extending far beyond the extreme right of his line. Opening at once a destructive fire upon their dense masses with his infantry and artillery, Baldwin succeeded in checking their advance in his front, but their left continued to swing around on his right. Here four pieces of Simonson's battery, posted near the woods in the rear of the first position, opened with terrible effect. The enemy came on in such overwhelming numbers that after half an hour's stubborn resistance, Baldwin was compelled to retire, not, however, until the enemy had flanked his right, and were pouring in an enfilading fire. As

it was, he barely made his escape, since, in a moment longer, his entire command would have been surrounded and captured. At the edge of the woods Baldwin endeavored to make another stand, but before he could form his line he was again forced back. Retiring slowly, with several halts in the cedars, Baldwin, with his brigade, reached the railroad, where the rest of the division was being re-formed.

"The right flank being driven from its position by the left of the enemy, Davis' division then felt the full force of the victorious sweep of the rebel troops, flushed with success and aided by the forces immediately in his front. Davis, as soon as the disaster on his right had fully developed, at once changed front and formed a new line, with his right brigade upon Post, nearly at right angles to its former position, and made all necessary disposition of his troops to receive the attack. Baldwin's brigade had hastily taken position and had already felt the force of the enemy's concentrated attack. Still the advancing lines of the enemy greatly overlapped the extreme right of Baldwin. Hardly had the troops been placed in this position before the enemy swept down in heavy masses upon both the flank and front, charging with the rebel yell. The two divisions of McCown's and Cleburne's troops, which had driven Johnson, hurled themselves upon Baldwin's and Post's brigades, while the fresh troops of Withers' division, composed of Wanigault's and Loomis'

brigades, rushed upon those of Davis, under Carlin and Woodruff, and upon that on the right of Sheridan's line, under Sill.

The change of position of Post's brigade gave to the two remaining brigades of Davis' division and Sills brigade of Sheridan's command the length of division front, and on this the enemy made a united attack. After Baldwin had been compelled to retire, Post repulsed the attack on his brigade, and Carlin, Woodruff and Sill in the front drove back the assaulting column of the rebels with heavy loss."

The fight in this battle, so far as McCook's corps is concerned, was now virtually at an end, as he was ordered to the rear, where he re-formed his line on the opposite side of the Nashville pike, where it lay in position, while Van Cleve's division, which up to this time had not been engaged, was brought over from the left wing and placed on the front, just in time to receive the last charge made by the rebels on that day. This charge was handsomely repulsed, and the fighting for the day was over, and on the field where death had reaped such a heavy harvest on the last day of 1862 the troops slept on their arms, waiting for what the next day might bring forth. The night was clear and cold. The armies maintained their relative positions, with some picket firing occurring during the night. Thus ended the first day of one of the hardest-fought battles of the war.

Very little sleeping did the boys do this night,

as the whole night was taken up in making the necessary changes to get into position and to reform the lines to accord with the new order of things. During the night we refilled our cartridge boxes, took parched corn for supper, and slept on our arms with our clothes on and one eye open, ready to be called into line for action on a moment's notice.

The extent of the disaster on the right was appalling and seemed at one time about to envelop the entire army. As the storm of battle passed down the line it reached Thomas, who, cool, calm and self-sustained, stood the test of one of the fiercest contests of the war. It was to him that Rosecrans first turned in the hour of disaster, and in him he trusted most. The commander of the army, too, was sorely tried. He had come to win victory, but in place of it defeat seemed almost inevitable. Reforming his lines and bravely fighting, he had hurled back Bragg's army before it had achieved any decisive success. Rosecrans knew that his losses had been extremely heavy, but those of the enemy had been still more severe. He felt that on a question of endurance his army would come out first, although the dash and onset of the rebels had at the opening been able to sweep all before them. In the face of an earnest effort on the part of some of his general officers to persuade him to fall back to Nashville and there throw up works and wait for reinforcements, Rosecrans determined to await the attack of the enemy

in the position of his lines Wednesday afternoon. He sent for the provision teams, ordered up fresh supplies of ammunition, and decided that if Bragg should not attack before these arrived that he himself would then resume offensive operations.

General Cist gives such a minute description of this battle that I deem it proper and right to quote from him still further. He says: "During the morning of January 1, 1863, the rebels made repeated attempts to advance on Thomas' front in the center, but were driven back before emerging from the woods. Crittenden was ordered to send Van Cleve's division across the river to occupy the position opposite the ford on his left, thrown forward perpendicular to it. The rebel right, under Polk, kept up a brisk skirmish fire on their front. Chalmers' brigade was ordered to occupy the ground in front of the 'Round Forest.' Bragg anticipating an attack on his right under Breckinridge, on the morning of the 1st, during the night ordered two brigades of that division to recross to the east side of the river. But none was made. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon the enemy showed signs of movement by massing large numbers of his troops on our right, at the extremity of an open field a mile and a half from the Murfreesboro pike. Here the rebels formed in line six deep, and massed thus heavily remained without advancing for over an hour. Gibson's brigade and a battery occupied the woods near Overalls Creek, while Negley's was placed as support on

McCook's right. The evident design of Bragg during the day was simply to feel the lines of our army to find out if Rosecrans was retreating. Satisfied of this, he felt that he could maintain his position. He was not in condition to attack after the heavy hammering his army had received the day before.

"At daylight the next day Bragg gave orders to his corps commanders to feel our lines and ascertain Rosecrans position. Fire was opened from four batteries on the center, and a demonstration in force was made by his infantry, followed by another on McCook, but at all points meeting with a heavy artillery fire, he concluded that our army still occupied the battle field in force. Bragg ordered Wharton's and Pegram's brigades of cavalry to cross to the right bank of Stone River, immediately in Breckinridge's front. Soon after this a number of his staff officers discovered for the first time that Van Cleve's troops, sent over the day before, had quietly crossed unopposed, and had established themselves on and under cover of an eminence from which Polk's line was commanded and enfiladed. It was an evident necessity either to withdraw Polk's line or to dislodge Van Cleve's. The first alternative was not to be entertained until the failure of an attempt to accomplish the latter. Polk was at once ordered to send over to Breckinridge the remaining brigades belonging to his division still with Polk, and Breckinridge reporting to Bragg received his orders. The attack

was to be made with the four brigades of Breckinridge's command, the cavalry protecting his right and co-operate with him. The crest of ground near the river, where Van Cleve's division was in position, was the point against which the main attack was to be directed. This taken, Breckinridge was to bring up his artillery and establish it on high ground, so as to enfilade our lines on the other side of the river. Polk was to open with a heavy fire on our left as Breckinridge commenced his advance. The signal for the attack was to be one gun from the center, and 4 o'clock was the hour set for the firing of this gun. Breckinridge drew up his division in two lines, the first in a narrow skirt of woods, the other some two hundred yards in the rear. The artillery was placed in rear of the second line, and in addition to that of his brigade, ten Napoleon guns, 12-pounders, were sent to aid in the attack.

Van Cleve's division was under command of Colonel Samuel Beatty with Grider's brigade for support, while a brigade of Palmer's division was placed in position on the extreme left to protect that flank. Drury's battery was posted in the rear. In front of Breckinridge's line was an open space some six hundred and fifty yards in width, with a gentle ascent which it was necessary for his troops to cross before reaching our lines. Several hundred yards in the rear of the latter was the river, increasing the distance as it flowed beyond

our left. General Rosecrans had ordered Crittenden to send Beatty's division across the river as protection to the troops on the left and center, as from the high ground near the river, the enemy by an enfilading fire, could sweep these portions of our lines. During the morning of the 2d, Negley's division was ordered from the right and placed in position on the west bank of the river in the rear of Beatty's division as reserves, being here on the left of Hazen's and Croft's brigades of Palmer's division.

As soon as Breckinridge's command entered the open ground to his front, the artillery massed on the west bank of the river by order of Crittenden, consisting of all the guns of the left wing, together with the batteries belonging to Negley's division and Stokes' battery, making fifty-eight guns in position, opened a heavy, accurate and destructive fire. Large numbers of the enemy fell before they reached Beatty's infantry lines. Pressing forward, without waiting to throw out a skirmish line, Breckinridge's command swept onward, reckless of the artillery fire, and that of the infantry, and struck Price's and Grider's brigades, broke their lines, drove them from their position onto their support in the rear, which also gave way, when the entire division retreated in broken ranks across the river, taking refuge behind the line of Negley's division, and there reforming.

Colonel John F. Miller, commanding the right

brigade of Negley's division, had ordered his troops to lie down under cover of the bluff of the river bank, and hold their fire until our troops from the other-side crossed over and moved to the rear. As soon as the last of Beatty's men had passed through Miller's lines, he commanded the division to rise and open fire on the approaching rebels. Miller's fire was so effectively given as to cause the enemy at once to recoil. At the same time our artillery fire on the left was enfilading his ranks. His division soon wavered, and then began falling back. This was Colonel Miller's chance, and he ordered his troops to charge across the river, and to drive the enemy to their lines of entrenchments, which they did.

About the time Miller's command had got to the river, he received orders from General Palmer not to cross, but as he was driving the enemy nicely he did not obey, but ordered the troops forward. One of the enemy's batteries was posted in a wood close by and was keeping up a brisk fire on Miller's advance. He ordered his men to charge this battery, which they did, capturing three guns. At the time of the charge the Twenty-sixth Tennessee was supporting the battery. This regiment was broken by the assault and a large number of them captured with the colors of the command.

The commands under Generals Davis and Hazen were at once ordered across the river to support Miller. They secured a good line and went into

position for the night. Bragg was deeply chagrined at the failure of Breckinridge's movement, but as night closed down he could do nothing but to prepare to defend himself on to-morrow. This he did by re-arranging his troops during the night. General Rosecrans ordered Davis to take and hold the line occupied by Beatty's division, while Crittenden's corps crossed the river, took position and entrenched themselves.

During the morning of the 3d Bragg ordered a heavy and constant picket firing to be kept up on his front, to determine whether our army still confronted him. At one point in the wood to the left of the Murfreesboro pike, the rebel sharpshooters had all day annoyed Rousseau, who requested permission to dislodge them and their supports, covering a ford at that place. About six o'clock in the evening two regiments from John Beatty's brigade of Rousseau's division, co-operating with two regiments of Spear's brigade of Negley's division, under cover of a brisk artillery fire, advanced on the woods and drove the enemy not only from their cover, but also from their entrenchments a short distance from the rear.

At noon Bragg, on consultation with his generals, decided to retreat, leaving the field in possession of his opponent. About midnight of the 2d, after Breckinridge's failure, Cleburne and Withers had sent a communication to Bragg, stating that there were but three brigades that were at all reliable, and even some of these were

more or less demoralized. They expressed their fears of great disaster, which should be avoided by retreat. Polk told Bragg that "after seeing the effect of the operations of to-day, added to that produced upon the troops by the battle of the 31st, I very greatly fear the consequences of another engagement at this place on the ensuing day. And," he continued, "we could now, perhaps, get off with some safety, and with some credit, if the affair was well managed. Should we fail in the meditated attack, the consequences might be very disastrous." Bragg saw very plainly that his generals were already whipped, and that to risk another engagement would be certain destruction to his army, so about midnight of the 3d he put his whole army under full retreat to a position behind Duck River.

Sunday, January 4, 1863, was spent by our boys in burying the dead of both armies.

The retreat of Bragg was rapid and complete, and only a feeble effort was made to follow him. He left, in his hospitals at Murfreesboro, all his sick and wounded. By this some 2,500 prisoners fell into our hands to be cared for. Thus, after seven days' battle, the Army of the Cumberland rested in Murfreesboro, having achieved the object of the winter campaign.

The final battle for Kentucky had been fought by Bragg and lost. Nashville, too, was now beyond his hopes, and for the great victory of the 31st which he claimed, Bragg had but little to show

In the heavy skirmishing, prior to the 31st, success attended every movement of the Union army. The heavy fighting of the early part of the 31st was all in Bragg's favor up to the time his advance was checked by our center and the new line on the right. From that time to the occupation of Murfreesboro, every movement resulted in favor of the army under Rosecrans, and the retreat of Bragg, after the defeat of Breckinridge, gave the halo of victory to our army as the result of the campaign. In his retreat Bragg admitted that he had gained nothing but a victory barren of results, at a cost to him of 10,125 killed, wounded and missing, 9,000 of whom were killed and wounded—over twenty per cent. of his command. Bragg's field return of December 10, 1862, shows an effective total of 51,036, composed of 39,304 infantry, 10,070 cavalry and 1,662 artillery. This included the forces of Morgan and Forest who were at this time absent raiding through Kentucky. These commands numbered 5,638. This taken from Bragg's total leaves 46,604, which was the strength of the army with which Bragg fought the battle of Stone River. General Rosecrans force on the battle-field was: Infantry, 37,977; artillery 2,223; cavalry 3,200; total, 43,400—just 3,204 less than Bragg's army contained. The loss in the Union army was: Killed, 1,553; wounded, 7,245; and the rebels captured 2,800 men. This makes a total loss to the Union army of 11,598, or about

one-fourth of our entire army in the fight. Rosecrans lost twenty-eight pieces of artillery and a large portion of his wagon train. Bragg lost only three pieces of artillery

The record shows no officers of the Sixth Indiana killed or wounded in the battle at Murfreesboro, while the killed, wounded and captured in the regiment during this battle are as follows:

COMPANY "A."

George A. Benafield, killed December 31, 1862.

Dow Conway, killed December 31, 1862.

William T Ellis, killed December 31, 1862.

James Stevenson, wounded and died February 5, 1863.

COMPANY "B."

Seeley Jayne, killed December 31, 1862.

William Jolly, killed December 31, 1862.

Jas. S. Kitts, wounded and discharged November 4, 1863.

Jas. T Shewmaker, killed December 31, 1862.

Benjamin F Simpson, killed December 31, 1862.

COMPANY "C"

Enos Clark, killed December 31, 1862.

Jas W Dunlap, wounded and discharged June 9, 1863.

Robert C. Guy, wounded and discharged April 17 1863.

Ira Roberts, killed December 31 1862.

David B. Simonton, wounded and died January 1863.

Samuel S. Stull, killed December 31, 1862.

COMPANY "D."

William Conway, captured and died in prison, February 25, 1863.

Jonathan Eades, wounded and discharged October 27 1863.

Casper W Land, wounded and discharged July 27, 1863.

William Wallace, wounded and discharged September 22, 1864.

John W Long, wounded and discharged February 1, 1865.

COMPANY "E."

Lost none killed, wounded or captured.

COMPANY "F."

Elijah C. Bailey, wounded and died January 16, 1863.

COMPANY "G."

Alexander Bradford, wounded and died February 16, 1863.

James Keay, killed December 31, 1862.

Gideon Powell, wounded and transferred to 68th Regiment.

COMPANY "H."

Robert Chillis, wounded and discharged April 27 1863.

James H. Earl, killed December 31, 1862.

James F Fish, wounded and transferred, V R. C., November 29, 1863.

John W Sharp, killed December 31, 1862.

Adolph Cotton, wounded and discharged March 19, 1863.

COMPANY "I."

Lost none killed, wounded or captured.

COMPANY "K."

John Breese, wounded slightly

James R. Castner, wounded severely

John W Hvatt, killed December 31, 1862.

John F Harrell, killed December 31, 1862.

Lemon W Jackson, wounded and died February 13, 1863.

Edward McVey killed December 31, 1862.

Here we have a loss to the regiment of sixteen killed, seventeen wounded, and one captured—making a total loss of thirty-four men—and a further examination will show that all this was done on December 31st, and in the short time of fifteen or twenty minutes. The Sixth boys will remember that our brigade was on duty back at General

R. W Johnson's headquarters, which was nearly a mile and a half in the rear of the balance of our division.

They will also remember that stragglers coming *pell mell* to the rear was the first intimation we had of the terrible disaster to our right. It was by the most rapid and quick work, as well as the splendid military ability of our brave and daring Baldwin and Tripp, that we got in line and was ready to meet the victorious foe, who were sweeping on through the cedar wood, apparently without any opposition, after our retreating and shattered ranks. How we rained the leaden hail into their dense columns as they approached us, which made them waver, and finally checked them, and would have sent them to the rear again but for the fact that they overlapped our right, which was entirely unprotected, and with many times our number. And, heavens! how we got to the rear when we started, and it was well that we started when we did, as a ten minutes longer stay would have given many of us a trip down South for the winter, and, perhaps, for all time to come, as we may have met the fate of poor William Conway, who was captured, and died in prison the following February

The soldierly bearing, and cool, deliberate conduct of Colonel P P Baldwin, in handling his brigade on this occasion should have won for him the title of "General," as he certainly deserved promotion, and no more so than our own dear

Colonel H. Tripp, whose bravery and courage on that day stamped him as a hero and commander well worthy the place he occupied, and capable of a much higher position. In fact, both officers and men of the old Sixth acquitted themselves nobly in this engagement. But, strange as it may seem, some laughable things happen on these quite serious occasions, and some of the boys to this day laugh heartily over a little affair that took place when we were falling back that day The Captain of Company —, of our regiment, complained of being quite lame from rheumatism, so much so that he could scarcely get along even with the assistance of a large cane which he had carried all day In the scramble for life or death when we started for the rear, it was, for a few minutes, "every fellow for himself," and our rheumatic Captain had been lost sight of for the time being. But just as we were getting out of the woods, and had struck the edge of a large field directly in our front, one of his boys was heard to call out: "My God! look yonder at Captain ——, going across the field, he is just touching the high places."

It is not entirely the object of such a work as this to give the whole movement of the entire army, nor a full and complete description of a battle of such gigantic proportions as the one fought here at Murfreesboro. Still, I think I have been sufficiently minute to give the reader a tolerably idea of the battle, as well as the part taken in it by our regiment. Nearly all the fighting

done after the first day, that is after December 31, was done by Crittenden's Corps, which was hardly considered in the fight at all on the 31st. This of course kept our division on the reserve, and, in fact, out of any other *hot* engagements for the balance of the fight.

The cavalry, as well as some other small detachments, had preceded him, but on the 5th General Thomas, with his whole command, marched into Murfreesboro and went into camp on the Manchester and Shelbyville Road. This was followed by other commands until the whole army went snugly into winter quarters on the exact premises where Bragg had carefully stowed away his army for the winter only a short time before. Our brigade found quarters near Stone River, just a little southwest of Murfreesboro and between the town and river; and now that we are snugly tucked away in winter quarters, we can think back over the very eventful week just past, and indeed it is difficult to determine which to admire the more, the heavy quick, decided onset of the rebels, as with ranks well closed up, without music, and almost noiselessly, they moved in the gray light of the early December morning, out of the cedars, across the open fields, hurling the full weight of their advancing columns upon our right with all the dash of Southern troops, sweeping on with rapid stride, and wild yells of triumph, to what appeared to them an easy final victory; or, later in the afternoon, when our troops, that had

been driven from the field early in the morning, were re-formed under the eye of the commanding General, met and threw back from the point of the bayonet, and from the cannon mouth, the charge after charge of the same victorious troops of the earlier portion of the day One was like the resistless sweep of the whirlwind in its onward course of destruction, the other the grand, sturdy resistance of the rocky coast, which the waves only rush upon to be dashed to pieces. In each of these the two armies displayed their distinctive features to the best, but the cool, deliberate, staying qualities of the Union Generals were never shown up to a better advantage than in the battle of Stone River.

CHAPTER XII.

In Murfreesboro and Resting up.

Half rations—Potatoes a luxury—Repairing the railroad—The accidental shooting of Lieut. Holcomb—Bragg takes position at Shelbyville and Tullahoma—Our army reorganized—Plans for the Tullahoma campaign—The forward movement ordered—The Sixth Indiana broke camp June 24—The boys anxious to go—Our beautiful tented city goes down—We march for Liberty Gap—Our position and the part we took—The heroic deeds of the Sixth Indiana—What it takes to make a good soldier—The darkest cloud has a silver lining—Lord save, or we perish—The light begins to dawn—Our army closing in around Tullahoma—The pressure too great for Bragg—Again he retreats—Tired and weary we go into camp in Tullahoma—A short but brilliant campaign—Western Tennessee cleared of armed rebels—Hood went up to see Thomas—But he left before dinner.

During the first six months of 1863 the military operations of the Army of the Cumberland were of a minor character. The exhaustion attending the severe fighting of the last week of the previous year kept that army in camp for some time, to restore the losses of arms and material, to reclothe the army, to recruit the strength of the troops, to forward the needed supplies, and to build the necessary works to fortify Murfreesboro as a new base.

The repair of the most complete wrecking the Louisville Road ever suffered demanded Rosecrans' attention the first thing after the battle of Stone River. When the army left Nashville on the advance to meet Bragg the supplies in that city were very limited. With the disabling of the road it was impossible at that time to forward sufficient supplies to meet the wants of the command, and for the first few weeks while the army remained at Murfreesboro the troops were on half rations, and many of the articles constituting the "ration" entirely dispensed with, leaving but three or four on the list. The surrounding country for miles was scoured for forage and provisions. Everything of that kind was gathered in by raiding parties, not leaving sufficient for the actual necessities of the inhabitants. To such an extent did this go that to the officers with means to purchase such provisions as were to be had potatoes and onions became luxuries. But the railroad was soon repaired and the supplies necessary for the comfort of the army were issued, to the great delight and satisfaction of the boys, and for nearly six months it was "go on picket" to-day, and "drill" to-morrow with inspection of arms on Sunday for a change. Many things occurred in the old Sixth during these six months that will be remembered by the boys as long as they remember anything. One was the presentation of a sword to Colonel Baldwin by the officers of the regiment. Another was the accidental shooting of Lieutenant

Jerome P Holcomb, of Company G, on the morning of the 12th of May, by a squad of men who had just come off of picket duty and was ordered to go to a certain spot near the river and fire off their guns in a brushy thicket, just at a time when Lieutenant Holcomb was passing on the opposite side. He received the full force of a ball in a vital part of the body and lived only a few hours. Lieutenant Holcomb was buried with the honors of war in the military cemetery near Murfreesboro.

On Bragg's retreating from Murfreesboro he took position with a portion of his army and established his headquarters at Shelbyville He then ordered part of his command to move to Tullahoma and there entrench, throwing up extensive earthworks and fortifications. Later he placed his troops in winter quarters

Some important events took place during the first six months of 1863 that had a bearing on the fortunes of the Army of the Cumberland. On January 9, in recognition of the services of that army, by General Order No. 9 of War Department, that command was reorganized and the center, right and left were constituted the army corps designated as the Fourteenth, Twentieth and Twenty-first Corps, under the same old commanders, while to General Rosecrans was committed the care and control of the entire army as commander-in-chief.

During the early part of June General Rosecrans commenced placing his troops in position

preparatory to a general advance He organized a reserve corps from the various smaller commands ordered up from the rear and placed it under the command of General R. S Granger, and about the 23d of June Rosecrans, having made all necessary arrangements for his command according to his plans, and learning of the favorable prospects at Vicksburg and of the movement of the force under Burnside into East Tennessee to take and hold Knoxville, issued the necessary orders for the advance of his army on that of the enemy

THE ADVANCE ON TULLAHOMA.

In June, 1863, General Bragg's army was occupying a strong position north of Duck River. His infantry front extended from Shelbyville to Wartrace, and his cavalry rested at McMinnville on his right, and Spring Hill and Columbia on his left. General Polk's corps was at Shelbyville, having a *redan* line covered with abatis in front. A detachment from it was thrown forward to Guy's Gap. General Hardee's corps held Hoover's, Liberty and Bellbuckle Gaps. Chattanooga was the base, and Tullahoma was the chief depot of supplies.

General Rosecrans determined to concentrate the corps of Generals Thomas, McCook and Crittenden on the enemy's right covering this movement by a feint upon his left, with General Granger's corps and the main portion of his cavalry.

The execution of this plan was commenced on the 23d of June by the advance of Granger's corps. The enemy's position was well chosen for either defense or retreat. He had in his front a range of hills, rough and rocky through whose depressions, called gaps, the main roads to the south passed. These gaps were held by strong detachments, with heavy columns within supporting distance. Such was the strength of the position at Shelbyville that General Rosecrans anticipated stubborn resistance should he attack it, and in the event of success in assaults the enemy could cover his retreat, having a route to his rear easily defended. He therefore proposed to turn General Bragg's right, and, avoiding his entrenchments at Shelbyville altogether, provoke a battle on ground of his own selection, or force him to retreat on a disadvantageous line.

This purpose involved the necessity of forcing the advanced forces from the gaps from the left to the right of the main position. The movement of troops to Trimne had been made to create the belief that a direct attack would be made upon Shelbyville, and now, in the actual advance of his army Rosecrans endeavored to keep up this impression. For this object, General Mitchell, commanding the first cavalry division, moved forward from Trimne, and drove back the enemy's cavalry upon his infantry line. General Rosecrans also demonstrated with his cavalry from his left, and sent an infantry force to Woodbury, that the

enemy might regard these movements as a feint to divert attention from the direct attack upon Shelbyville. The same day, June 23, General Granger's corps moved from Triune to Salem. The next day the whole army was in motion. The 24th day of June, 1863, will be remembered by the members of the old Sixth Regiment as long as there is one of them left to tell the tale

The orders to "strike tents and be ready to march at a moment's notice," was received early in the morning. This meant business and we were well aware of it; such orders were not unexpected; we knew they would come and were anxious to receive them.

We had laid around in camp for the past six months and were tired to death "doing nothing;" we were simply rusting our lives away, to what seemed to us, no purpose. Rations of course had got plentiful, and inactivity had produced scurvy, indigestion and gout. No wonder, indeed, that the orders to "strike tents" were received with universal joy throughout the Army of the Cumberland; and in less than two hours from the receipt of these orders, our beautiful "Tented City" looked like a cyclone had struck it. The great white tents had been torn down, folded up and were ready to be loaded into the transportation wagons. Each soldier had his knapsack packed and ready to strap on his back at a moment's warning. His haversack was full to the brim, while

his cartridge-box contained forty rounds of ammunition. Thus prepared the boys were waiting patiently for the orders to "*fall in*," and I am not sure that the thoughts of some did not linger around the old camp scenes, and "heave a sigh" at having to bid farewell forever, to the dear old camp we had taken so much pains to beautify for our camp, as well as our streets, were laid out with as much precision, as though a Government engineer had done the work: the streets were all nicely graded and rounded up in the center They were policed and not only kept clean of any offal from the tents but swept as clean as a parlor floor every morning: in fact, the most rigid discipline and cleanliness was observed; situated as our camp was on the banks of the beautiful Stone River, and that too during the most lovely season of the year: the boys of the old Sixth will long remember the many times we have strolled up and down its clear, rippling waters in search of mussel or clam shells: out of which we used to make finger rings, watch charms, as well as many other ornaments, which we sent to loved ones at home This day my wife has a finger ring, I made of a shell gathered from the gravelly shores of Stone River, and sent her in 1862, or twenty-eight years ago. All these and many more might be mentioned to revive fond recollections of the old camp at Stone River.

The bugle sounded the "fall in" about noon as we fell in line and started on the Tullahoma campaign.

General McCook's Corps advanced toward Liberty Gap. He started on the Shelbyville turnpike, but the divisions at different points deflected to Millersburg, where Sheridan's and Davis' divisions bivouacked at night, while Johnson advanced to the Gap (the Sixth Regiment was in Johnson's division).

Liberty Gap is a narrow passage between two high ranges of mountains, which if resolutely defended by a thousand men, could be held against ten times the number. Our troops moved gallantly forward and drove the enemy through, and beyond the Gap, and encamped therein during the night.

During the night the enemy was reinforced, and again offered battle, which we accepted. The fighting the day before was by our division, but on the second day Carlin's brigade was sent to the front. He met with a most stubborn resistance, but finally succeeded in repulsing the enemy and sent them in a hurry up the rugged pass way.

During the conflict at Liberty Gap, General Thomas was pushing the enemy at Hoover's Gap, through which passed the Manchester pike. At the same time the Union forces that went down the railroad toward Shelbyville, which was Bragg's best fortified point, had made it very clear to Bragg that they too, meant to do him mischief, and should receive a share of his attention.

While it is not the aim of this little work to give all the movements of the entire army, yet in order

to more properly show the part our own regiment took in the matter, I must also show where our brigade and division operated, and what part they took in the campaign, and I can do this no better than to quote from General Henry M Cist, who says that "Johnson's division was advanced up to Liberty Gap, with the Thirty-ninth Indiana, under Colonel Harrison, thrown forward to skirmish. Harrison developed the enemy in front of the Gap. Willich's brigade was moved forward and drove the skirmishers in the rebel front back upon their main line, placed on the crest of the hills on each side of the entrance to the Gap. Here the enemy was too strongly posted to attack his front. Another brigade, under Colonel John F Miller, who had been transferred to Johnson's division, was then brought forward. These two brigades were at once deployed in line, making a front of such length as to envelop both flanks of the enemy's line, and advancing, these brigades gallantly drove the rebels through the defile, a distance of two miles. After clearing the Gap the troops returned to the north end of it and there bivouacked. On the following day, late in the afternoon, an attack was made on Willich's and Miller's brigades, to drive them out of the north end of the Gap. Johnson's failure to hold the southern entrance enabled the enemy again to enter it, and to secure it entirely they made this attack. The engagement opened with a heavy fire on the center of the command.

the enemy attacking in force. They were handsomely repulsed. Renewing the attack Hardee then endeavored to secure position on the hills to the right and left so as to command Johnson's flanks with his fire, but each movement was met by Johnson's troops, supported by Carlin's brigade, and every attack was repulsed. Beaten at every point, late in the evening the enemy withdrew entirely, taking position at Bellbuckle. The fighting at Liberty Gap was the most severe, so far, of the campaign, and in this attack Johnson's command, including Carlin's brigade, lost two hundred and thirty-one killed and wounded. The enemy's loss was still greater."

The plans of the enemy not being yet fully developed, and in view of the uncertainty that existed whether he would fall on McCook's front, or mass on Thomas near Fairfield, Rosecrans issued the following order:

"General Crittenden to advance to Lannan's Stand, six miles east of Beech Grove, and open communications with General Thomas. General Thomas to attack the rebels on the flank of his advance position at the forks of the road, and drive the rebels toward Fairfield. General McCook to feign and advance, as if in force, on the Wartrace road by the Liberty Gap passes."

The members of the old Sixth can now see why we were kept up in Liberty Gap so long. The truth is that we were waiting for Thomas to execute certain orders. He was to attack the rebels

on their right flank, and if he succeeded in driving them toward Wartrace, he was then to cover that road with a division, and taking the remainder of his troops was to move rapidly on Manchester McCook was then to move in and take Thomas place at Beech Grove, holding Liberty Gap with a division, which was ours, and was finally to withdraw that and follow Thomas with his entire command to Manchester.

Thomas was entirely successful in driving the enemy beyond the Wartrace road, and this, of course called them away from our front and made our presence up in the gap no longer necessary, and, in order to get with the balance of our corps, we had to retrace our steps down the gap and strike out for Manchester

But, before we leave this gap, I will say that, notwithstanding the Sixth Indiana took an active part in the very severe skirmishing necessary to drive the rebels from their hiding places among the cliffs and rugged surface of this mountainous region, the boys did their work so well that they got through without the loss of a man either killed or wounded. Not every man is suitable to send on the skirmish line. He should not only be thoroughly drilled in the *art* of war, but brave and courageous, yet cautious as a *cat*. The Sixth Indiana was composed of just such men. Our regiment was not only well drilled in the various movements, but a braver lot of boys was not in the service than the old Sixth. They shrunk no

danger when duty called on them to act. Cautious, prudent, brave boys. I always felt safe, no matter how hard or dangerous the task, when the old Sixth went to the front. It was the Sixth regiment that was called on to defend our battery at Shiloh, and at the critical moment charged the enemy, sending them whirling to the rear, and turned the tide of battle in our favor, resulting in a great victory. It was the Sixth Indiana that held her place in line against the heavily massed charging rebel forces in the open field, on the evening of the first day at Chickamauga, sending the rebels to the rear again when our own troops, both on our right and left, gave way and passed to the rear a half mile. The Sixth Indiana is one of the very few regiments that held the post assigned her on morning of the second at Chickamauga, although our position was charged many times. The only rebels that ever reached our temporary works of defense were those foolish enough to charge up so close that it was certain death to try to get back, and were forced to come in as prisoners. The Sixth Regiment held her position throughout the entire day, falling back only in obedience to orders received late in the day.

It was the old Sixth that was placed on the front line in the capture of Brown's Ferry, and while she did her work well, it was at the expense of one officer killed, Lieut. G. B. Green, of Co. K, and one other man killed, and three men captured, who

afterwards died in rebel prisons south. The capture of Brown's Ferry was a bold, daring, dangerous feat, but it was a complete success, and opened up what the boys called a "cracker line" to the almost starving army.

The Sixth Indiana was one of the regiments placed on the front line in the storming party at Missionary Ridge, and in the face of shot and shell, and a shower of minnie balls, she went to the top of the hill with the bound and spring of a tiger, and planted the stars and stripes on the rebel works, while the smoke was still hissing from their red-hot cannon that belched death and destruction at us as we went up the hill. But why should I dwell upon the deeds of heroism and bravery of this grand old regiment? Its history is a part of the history of the war for the Union, and one that its members may well feel proud of, and one which their friends and relatives need not be ashamed of. But there are other qualities which are just as essential in the make-up of good soldiers as are those of bravery and heroism, and they are such as *patience* and *powers of endurance*, and right here, before we leave Liberty Gap, is as good a chance as I shall ever have to show up these last two named qualities in the proper light.

We left Murfreesboro and started on the Tullahoma campaign the 24th day of June, soon after dinner. We had gone only a short distance when it began to rain, and it not only rained every day, but it seemed to me every hour from that time on

up until about the third day of July. It rained so much and so hard that we ceased to regard it a matter of any consequence, and simply stood up and took it, without attempting to seek shelter or screen ourselves in the least. Why should we, when we were already wet to the skin? Shelter was a matter of impossibility except the few "dog tents" which only a part of the boys had, and they could only be used at night, and even then they only covered a part of us, for our feet and legs up to our knees always took the weather as it came, no matter whether it was wet or dry; and during this nine or ten days no man attempted to remove a particle of his clothing, he simply went to bed like a horse, with his shoes on.

The incessant rain had filled every little stream and gulch to overflowing, while the water was rushing down the sides of the mountains in great sluices, and had filled the stream, up which we came, and along which passes the only road that allows any possible chance to escape, until it was full from bank to bank, rushing and tumbling along down the rough, rugged and rocky channel, thick with mud, foaming and frothing, and roaring in a most threatening manner. The reader will please remember that we are just now at the very head of this long, deep gap, and about six miles from its mouth, waiting for orders to "follow Thomas" by way of Beech Grove which would compel us to pass down this angry stream, and

one among the many strange things is that such orders should reach us at 8 o clock at night, and by 9 o clock the whole division was on its way, splashing along down the muddy stream. Dark as the bottomless pit, and raining straight down; splash, splash, splash, splash, sometimes knee deep, sometimes waist deep, and always in water; slop, slop, slop, slop, here we go, sometimes in the road, and sometimes stumbling over logs and stones. Every once in a while you could hear some one call out, "where are you, Bill?" "Here, what the thunder are you doing away out there?" Pretty soon it would be, "where are you, Company A?" or, "where are you, Company K?" This was the only possible way for the different companies to keep anywhere near together On one occasion one of the members of my company stumbled over something, and as he pitched forward he lost his gun in the muddy water, quite knee deep. It so happened that he was right in front of me, and was just in the act of stooping to feel for his gun when I ran against him, and away we both went headlong into the water I soon got on my feet again, with the muddy water dripping from my clothes, and was trying to think of some suitable words to express myself, when all at once Andrew Sands, who happened to be the man I had ran over, broke forth in the most eloquent language I think I ever heard. It took only a moment to convince me that he was doing the case full justice, and I bore my part in silence. In fact, I am not right sure

that it would have been very safe for me to let myself be known just at that time, anyhow.

But still we go, splash, splash, down the muddy stream, until, I think it was 3 o'clock in the morning, the bugle blew halt, and soon word came back for us to turn in for the night. Turn in where! I thought to myself, with mud and water all around us, and everywhere. It was so dark we could not see an object beyond an arm's length. The companies were all mixed up, or, in other words, there was simply nothing like order or organization among the companies or regiments and when the order to "turn in" was received, it was "every fellow for himself" from that time until daylight.

Lieutenant George B. Green, of our company, and myself happened to be near each other when the bugle sounded, and we decided to make the most we could of our condition and together we struck out for higher ground. We had gone only a short distance when we ran into a brush-pile where some man had trimmed a tree and piled the brush. We spread this out and added a few loads of green paw-paw brush to it, and on this we made our bed for the remainder of the night; and, notwithstanding the fact that I was wet to the skin and hungry as a wolf, I slept well, so well, in fact, that I did not get up until daylight. It was curious to see the boys getting together next morning. But after a hurried breakfast, the bugle again blows the "fall in" and away we go for

Beech Grove. We soon strike the Manchester pike, and another day is put in amidst mud and rain.

A short halt at noon for coffee and on we go, through mud and rain. Another short halt at supper time for coffee, and again we move on. Dark sets in, and still we press forward. About 9 o'clock at night a very heavy thunder storm came up, and for a change the most terrific storm of thunder and lightning prevailed, while the rain came down in torrents, but still we move on. The lightning was so vivid and thunder so rapid and terrific as it played among the treetops which slashed each other as their branches met over the narrow, muddy road along which we still followed as best we could in the inky darkness, that it seemed to me that Satan himself had been turned loose. Ten o'clock comes, and still we are plodding along in the dark and mud, while the lightning is still darting livid streams of fire among the treetops, and in a sporting way would now and then hit some old scraggy rock on the mountains a whack just to see the slivers fly. Eleven o'clock comes and still we press forward, wet to the skin and mud to the knees, while it was with difficulty that I could lift my feet out of the deep mud. I stagger as I walk. Merciful father, give us strength to endure these hardships, that we may not fall and perish by the wayside! Half past eleven and we have reached the top of the mountain. Hark! The bugle sounds the

halt, and amidst the pelting rain and roaring thunder, we receive orders to "turn in" for the night. My partner of last night was nowhere near me, nor did I take the trouble to look him up. Again it is a case of self-preservation, and on my own hook I began to cast about for a resting place for the night. By the aid of the flashing lightning I made my way to a rail fence near by, and securing a couple of rails, I placed one end of them on a log while the other end rested on the ground, turning the heart edges in, then with my haversack placed on the log between the rails for a pillow, I stretch myself between the rails, place my hat over my face, and under an oil-cloth covering me from head to feet, I folded my arms across my breast and was soon unconscious of past troubles

I have been a little particular in giving my experience in this case for two reasons:

First. My experience is that of every member of the regiment who was on this march.

Second That the reader might see that the qualities of patience and endurance are just as essential in a soldier as are those of courage and patriotism. Men, like horses, in order to be serviceable, should be patient, tractable, have plenty of muscle, and lots of good horse sense

"The darkest cloud has a silver lining." When I awoke next morning (it was the first day of July), the sun was just sending his "golden rays" of light up over the eastern hills in a manner which

seemed to say to the raging elements, "Peace, be still." All was calm and serene. All nature seemed to have settled down to its usual quiet, and the only noise to be heard was the singing of the birds among the tree tops.

Orders to be ready to march hurried up a meager breakfast, and soon we were on the road again, headed, this time, toward Tullahoma, as General Thomas had pressed the enemy so hard that he had abandoned his strong works at Shelbyville and was concentrating on Tullahoma.

The three army corps began to close in around Tullahoma, and by the morning of the 2d each corps was in its place, in line of battle, and prepared to test the strength of Bragg's army in an open field fight. But scouting parties and captured prisoners reported that Bragg was evacuating the place. A closer investigation proved the correctness of these reports, and while a portion of the army was sent in pursuit of the retreating enemy, the balance was ordered into camp again at various points. The old Sixth went into camp near Tullahoma; and I want to say to you that it would be hard to find a worse set of used-up boys than the Sixth Regiment was at this time. Muddy, hungry, tired and foot-sore, an opportunity to clean up and rest, and get a square meal, was a matter of necessity. Our camp here was located and tents put up about the 3d day of July, and not one man in ten had had his shoes or boots off since we broke camp at Murfreesboro, on the 24th day of

June. For my own part, I will say that I had not pretended to take off my boots until after our tents were up here on the 3d, and one of the boys took a knife and simply cut them from my feet, and in removing my socks pieces of skin as large as twenty-five cent silver pieces were pealed from the blisters on my ankles. My feet and ankles swelled to double their natural size, and I did not walk a step for over a week, and I was only one of many who were in the same condition.

While the campaign was short, yet it was brilliant in the extreme. Bragg had simply been outgeneraled. He had been routed and put to flight without the shedding of blood. He had been compelled to abandon Middle Tennessee forever, and with no hope of ever returning to it again; and while Bragg himself never did get back into Tennessee, I have a faint recollection of a certain fellow whose surname was Hood venturing back there as far as Franklin, but unfortunately for this fellow, there happened to be a man the boys called "Pap Thomas" stationed at Nashville, and one day old Pap Thomas sent one of his Lieutenants by the name of Schofield down to Franklin to invite this man Hood up to Nashville to a Christmas dinner. He accepted the invitation and went, and somehow either he did not like the rations, or he and Thomas could not agree on the division, and Thomas told him to "git," and he got, but before he went he decided to leave with Thomas about 35,000 of his men, 72 pieces of his artillery, 70

stands of his colors, besides about all the small arms, wagons and other material that he took to Nashville, and even then did not stay for *dinner*.

The news of the surrender of Vicksburg reached us even before the terms of surrender were completed. This added to our own brilliant success, did very much indeed to gladden the hearts of our boys, and, with rest and good treatment, we were soon ready for duty again.

Nothing of special interest occurred to or in our regiment while we laid here at Tullahoma, except that we received a visit from the pay-master. The boys were always glad to get their money which was nearly always sent to the needy ones at home. Now and then some fellow would keep back just enough to get on a "high low" but this was seldom done. We had a splendid time gathering blackberries while we lay here. This afforded us not only recreation, but diversion, as well as an abundance of fine berries. Old Uncle John used to feed us on "blackberry cobbler" nearly every day.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Chickamauga Campaign.

We move by way of Salem—Description of the route and people—Crossing the mountains—Peaches, huckleberries and big rattlesnakes—Sky farmers and tobacco-chewing women—Our march down the mountains—Hundreds overcome from heat and thirst—We strike the Tennessee and go into camp—We cross the Tennessee—Sand Mountain and Wills Valley—Bragg evacuates Chattanooga—Our Corps ordered to Alpine—Our Corps in great danger—We fall back on top the mountain—We see the rebels concentrating in Chickamauga Valley—We move off toward Crawfish Springs.

But while we were laying around comparatively idle, our Commander, General Rosecrans, was planning for another campaign and forward movement. His plans were all completed by the middle of August, and on the 16th the Army of the Cumberland again began to move.

Our corps moved off to the right, while our division went by way of Salem and Larkin's Ford to Bellefont, and struck the Tennessee River at Caperton's Ferry, about forty miles below Chattanooga, and here we crossed the Tennessee River on a pontoon bridge.

But before we cross this river let us take a kind of a survey of the route along which we passed in order to reach the crossing point. I do not know the exact distance, but we were some twelve or

fourteen days on the road from Tullahoma to the Tennessee. The road was rough and mountainous, very poor land, and miserable little patch farms, poorly cultivated. The natives, in appearance, corresponded well with the country, and were nearly all white. The negroes here were, of course, slaves, and these white people were all too poor to own slaves, and this accounts for their absence. These poor natives were what the slave-owners called "poor white trash," and that pretty nearly told it. As for school houses, there were simply none, and I doubt if some of these ever saw a newspaper in their lives. The boys had lots of fun as we trudged along the gravelly roads, up hill and down, and seemingly without hurry, and while it was very warm, yet a greater portion of the road was shady, and there was a great abundance of pure spring water all along the line. Another thing that helped us out amazingly—peaches were ripe, and the fence corners and the hill-sides seemed to grow nothing better than peach trees. The crop was good this year, and we struck the country at just the right time to get the benefit of it. All moved off nicely until we struck a spur of the Cumberland Mountains, the extreme southern range. This mountain was a little less than one mile high, and very steep, and the road up it was somewhat in the shape of an old-fashioned rail fence. It required ten horses and all the men that could get around it to take a piece of artillery up the hill, and it took our division about

four days to get up, and as our regiment was about the first of the troops that arrived up there we had a good time waiting up there on top and gathering huckleberries. To the last item of sport, however, there was one very serious drawback, as well as a little danger, and that was the most horrid, vicious looking, rusty old rattlesnakes I think I ever saw. The boys brought into camp a number of these old fellows having as many as twelve or fifteen rattles, but the greatest curiosity we run on up there was what the boys called a scorpion. It resembled a crawfish more than anything else. Its body was round, instead of being flat like that of a crawfish; it had two large pinchers in front, with small legs back, much like the crawfish, and instead of a flat tail it terminated in a sharp point, more like the tail of a wasp. When the boys would plague it, by using a stick and never the fingers, it would rear up like a huge old crawfish and throw up its pinchers in a threatening manner, whirl on his back, and dart from this black tail a sting fully three-fourths of an inch in length, black as jet, and as keen as a needle. Another peculiar trait this monster had was that its movements were as quick as a flash. This was the only creature of this kind I ever saw, and I confess I was not particularly struck with the idea of trying to tame it as a pet.

It was late Saturday night when the division all got on top of the mountain, and Sunday morning early we got orders to march, and away we go for

the river, some thirty miles distant. The natives had heard of the army being up on the mountain and near them, so, dressed in their best, they came up and stationed themselves along the roadside to see the Yankees pass. Not a man was among them, nothing but women and children—big, little, old and young—a few colored, but nearly all white.

The *young ladies* who were the better dressed ones, wore striped cotton dresses that buttoned up in front with brass buttons, and I will stake my reputation as a soldier that not one of them had ever seen a corset or hoop-skirt. Nearly all wore sun bonnets, while a few wore "scoops." Every once in a while one of them would call out, "How are you, Yanks?" and such a smile, while their under jaws were playing perpetual motion on "long green." If one of the boys happened to pass near them they never failed to ask, "Can't ye gim me some terbackey?" It was claimed that some of the boys deserted while along here, but I don't think it was any of the Sixth Indiana. But on we go, *down, down* a long ridge, and I thought it was the longest ridge I ever saw, high and dry and very steep on both sides. And while we had had plenty of good water, until we struck this mountain, up here we simply had none, and it seemed to me that "hot" was no name for it; and then another thing, the further we went the faster we marched. We stopped a few minutes about noon for coffee, but when we started again it was

simply the worst case of hot and fast marching that ever struck the old Sixth during our three years service. About 2 o'clock the boys began to fall out, exhausted, that's all, while now and then we would pass some poor fellow stretched upon the ground and two or three of his comrades fanning him, while another was bathing his head with the remnant of warm water left in his canteen. Hundreds could be seen seated by the roadside, pale and sick, using their hats for a fan, while not a few were vomiting. I want to say, upon the honor of a man, that this matter is not colored; it is the plain, simple truth, and I refer to every man of our regiment to verify what I have said.

Why we should have been put upon such a forced march under the existing circumstances, was then, and is to this day a mystery to me and the officer who was guilty of this outrage upon common decency and humanity, be he high or low deserves the everlasting contempt and hatred of the victims of his cruelty. There can be no reasonable excuse given for this lack of discretion and cruelty, for we reached the river and went into camp before night. The boys will remember that when we struck the main road running up and down the river, that we turned up the river toward Stevenson, and went only a short distance until we struck a small stream, which we went up only three or four hundred yards and went into camp. The boys will also remember that the origin or source of this little stream was a large

spring, which boiled up near the center of a little piece of bottom land, while it was entirely level all around it. They will remember that we could walk all around the spring except where it run off down and formed the stream, which was twenty or thirty feet wide, and perhaps two feet deep, and very clear and cold. It would have been better if we should have been until 10 o clock at night in making the trip, if water was the object, and there seems to have been none other.

We moved from this camp the next morning after an early breakfast going down the river until we reached the ferry and here we crossed the Tennessee and struck out to take a part in the campaign which resulted in the battle of Chickamauga. After we crossed the river we struck out toward Sand Mountain and over it into Wills' Valley From here we moved into and seized Winston s Gap. We were now about twenty-five miles from where we had crossed the river. It was here that McCook succeeded in concentrating his corps, and he was notified that Bragg was evacuating Chattanooga, and was also ordered to move rapidly upon Alpine and Summerville in pursuit, to intercept his line of retreat and to attack on his flank. But when McCook got to Alpine he discovered that Bragg had not retreated very far He also made the discovery that he was in rather a dangerous position, and instead of attacking Bragg s flank he found that Bragg s whole army was in his immediate front and was

likely to attack him at any time. But we remained here all next day waiting for orders and reinforcements, although McCook took the precaution to send his wagon train to the rear. In the meanwhile Rosecrans determined that Bragg was concentrating his army at Lafayette with a view of giving battle. He at once gave orders for the concentration of his three corps. This order brought us back from Alpine to a more convenient road over Lookout Mountain. Rapid marching brought us to the east side of the mountain, where we went into camp for the night. The next morning was the 18th of September, and I doubt if any of the boys have forgotten the sight that presented itself down in the Chickamauga Valley. It seemed to me that we could see twelve or fifteen miles, and every way we looked we could see clouds of dust raising from every available road leading into the valley. The railroad trains were also unloading troops by the thousands. Bragg was concentrating a vast army to give us battle. Bragg's right was at Lee & Gorden's mills, while his left was at Lafayette, his line running along the east bank of Chickamauga Creek. Here he awaited what he saw was coming, an attack from the Federal army. We marched rapidly along up the mountain a short distance quite early in the morning, and about 8 o'clock we struck down its eastern slope, in the direction of Crawfish Springs. Near the foot of the mountain we struck a road which seemed to run parallel with the mountain

and between it and Chickamauga Creek. Here we turned to the left and went down the valley toward Crawfish Springs. Throughout the whole day, and just to our right on the other side of the creek or valley, the rebels could be seen pulling out like ourselves in the same direction. The pickets thrown out to guard our right flank would every now and then run into a line of rebel pickets who were watching every possible crossing or bridge over the Chickamauga Creek. Night overtook us and we went into camp up near the side of the mountain. The Sixth Indiana went on picket. We were sent out toward the creek, and all the night through we could hear the rebel wagons and artillery rattle as they moved down the valley. Nothing occurred worthy of note that night, and early next morning, after a hasty breakfast, we struck out down the valley again on the 19th toward Crawfish Springs, only a short distance ahead, and arrived at that place at about 9 o'clock A. M. We stopped here just long enough to fill our canteens, and pushed on a short distance beyond and halted to await orders.

There was not even a private in the ranks who did not realize the fact that we had a big contract on our hands. We all thought that Bragg's army was as large as our own and possessed many advantages we did not have. But we had crossed the Rubicon and must fight, and did fight an army of 70,000 of as well drilled and equipped men as

our own with an army of 55,000, and with this difference in their favor: They were fresh and rested and at home, while we were nearly worn out with long, hard marching and were many miles from home.

CHAPTER XIV

The Battle of Chickamauga.

Bragg makes a rush for the Rossville road—Rosecrans holds it all the same—Our Division constantly moving to the left—Most desperate fighting—Baird overpowered and crushed—We rush to the rescue and save the day—The enemy comes again and we give way—Jeff. C. Davis comes to our rescue—We reform, fall in with Davis, and send the enemy whirling to the rear—We throw out pickets and stack arms—An unexpected charge of the enemy—Colonel Baldwin killed—We repulse the enemy but fall back—A narrow escape from capture—The brave conduct of the Sixth Indiana—A half mile to the rear we rest for the night—The result of the first day in our favor—We construct defenses early next morning—The rebels attack us about 8 o'clock—Desperate and repeated charges—We "hold the fort" until about 6 P. M.—Then, under orders, we fall back in good order—One officer wounded as we fall back—Col. Tripp wounded at the front—We fall back to Rossville that night—We throw up works and await the enemy—The enemy fail to attack—We fall back into Chattanooga—The results of the battle.

Bragg's first and grand plan in this battle was to crush our left and seize the road to Chattanooga by way of Rossville. With this idea in view, he kept massing his troops on his right until as early in the day as 10 o'clock, on the morning of the 19th, his left was but very little south of Lee & Gordon's Mills. It will be remembered that McCook's corps had halted at and around Crawfish

Springs, while Lee & Gordon's Mills were still away to our left. This condition placed us with practically no enemy in our front except cavalry as guards. Rosecrans, knowing the importance of holding the Rossville road, had sent Thomas still to the left of Crittenden, with orders to hold this road under all circumstances, and that he should be backed by the whole army if it became necessary, and sure enough it did soon become necessary, and that, too, fully as soon as it was expected, for shortly after 10 o'clock, McCook received orders to send Johnson's Division (which was ours), to the left to report to General Thomas. The boys will remember how rapidly we went up the road where our left was being forced back. The rebels had overpowered and had almost crushed General Baird's Division, which was passing to the rear. Our division arrived just in time to be thrown into the breach, and to save a stampede. We were double quicked until after we had passed all of Baird's troops, then halted, formed in line of battle, and started to meet the victorious rebels, who, with the same old Stone River *yell*, doubled up and came at us like so many demons. These were the rebel General Walker's troops, but they were repulsed and driven back in confusion on their original line; but Cheatham, who was on reserve, was brought up to reinforce Walker, and the combination was too heavy for us, and we fell back. This force struck our division first, and came with vastly superior numbers. General Davis took our place

on the line and checked the rebels, and our line was re-formed, and again we moved to the front, and, after most desperate fighting, drove the enemy back to their original line again.

General R. W Johnson himself says in regard to this last conflict that, "My division drove the enemy at least a mile and a half, and captured seven pieces of artillery," while General McCook says of us that "General Johnson's division fought near the extreme left of the line It fought gloriously, driving the enemy for more than a mile, capturing seven of the enemy's guns and a large number of prisoners." The old Sixth can testify as to one fact to a moral certainty and that is, it was a most desperate and hotly contested conflict. But as General Johnson says: "My glorious old division acquitted itself with great credit, and its honorable part in this battle was the cause of many compliments from almost every general officer in the battle." This engagement took place, I think, about two o'clock in the afternoon.

We were ordered back a short distance, formed in line of battle near the front line, where we stacked arms and broke ranks to rest. Of course a heavy skirmish line was placed out in front to watch the enemy I must say that it was not a very pleasant place to rest, for while the wounded had been carried to the rear, the dead of both sides were all around us yet uncared for. To give an idea of the number killed on this occasion, I will say that I stood in one spot and counted

thirty-five dead, some dressed in gray and some wearing the blue, and I have no doubt that but for the heavy timber and brush, logs, etc., I could have seen many others from the same standpoint. The boys lay around here munching crackers and bacon, and wondering what had become of the rebels in our front, on up until the shades of night had begun to settle down upon us; in fact we had began to flatter ourselves that the fighting for the day was over, when, all of a sudden, a volley was fired into our pickets, which sent them whirling back into our ranks without firing a shot at the advancing enemy, who, with a demoniacal yell, was pursuing them with several heavily massed columns in close order, on a rapid run. The command, "Fall in!" went up the line by us like a meteor, and I think was repeated by every officer along the line, and like a tiger springing upon its prey, so every soldier sprang for his musket, and in less time than it takes to tell it, a shower of leaden hail was being belched into their very faces, dealing out death and destruction in a most terrible manner. Still, on came the exultant rebels; yell after yell sounded through the woods in a most threatening manner, which would have put to flight any but the most courageous, brave and well-trained soldiers.

On they come, in the very face of fire and lead, until they strike the right of our regiment, and yet not a man of the old Sixth had given back an inch, but when too close to load and fire, the rebels

were clubbed over the head and checked for the moment, while, instinctively both sides recoiled a few steps without breaking the lines, and with that cool, deliberate determination and recklessness which characterizes all soldiers after breathing an atmosphere strongly impregnated with powder-smoke, these deadly foes practiced the art of loading and firing in a manner that I believe was never surpassed on any battle field during the rebellion. This, of course could not last long—one side or the other must give way—but the old Sixth stood her ground, she did not give back. A better example of courage and bravery could not be shown by any soldiers than the action of the Sixth Indiana on this occasion. The rapid loading and firing, the cool, deliberate aim at the very eye of the rebels, which was plainly visible by the light of their own guns, was the target for our boys. A few moments of such work was enough for the enemy, who had come with such a rush and yell. They waver, they fall back step by step, their shots become fewer and scattering, their ranks are being broken, they turn their back to their foe and fly for their lives from the deadly missiles which are still being sent after them.

"Cease firing!" is heard above the roar of the musketry, and the conflict is over, and we are instantly enveloped in midnight darkness. What a sensation! What a change! Only a moment ago the stream of fire constantly pouring from both lines of musketry only a few feet apart, made the

woods as bright as the noonday sun. The next instant, like the flash of a meteor, all is gone, and we are left in utter darkness. Yes, indeed, what a sensation! And, to render our situation still more disagreeable, imagine, if you can, while standing here in this darkness, listening to the screams and groans of our wounded comrades, hurried word is brought to us that our troops, both on our right and left, had been repulsed and forced back over a quarter of a mile, leaving us isolated, and, if not out of the way in ten minutes time, we would all be prisoners.

This excitement spread through the regiment like the alarm of fire in a town or city, when to add still more to our confusion, a Pennsylvania regiment, which I suppose had been sent back to look after us, came to the top of a little raise just back of us some sixty or seventy yards, and in the darkness and confusion mistook us for the enemy and fired a volley at us. But, fortunately for us, our cool, level-headed Colonel Tripp, took in the situation in a moment, and notified the regiment that this firing was by our own men, and immediately rode to the rear and told the Pennsylvania boys of their mistake, and they with our own regiment passed rapidly to the rear, and just in time too to save ourselves from a trip down in Dixie. I have been told by John Volmer, a member of my own company, who was wounded and left on the field and who was captured by the enemy and went the rounds through the rebel prisons, but finally lived

through it all and got home, that the regiment had been gone to the rear only a few minutes when the rebels, with fixed bayonets and in good order, came marching down the hill from just the way we had gone and passed on over him, back toward their own side. Mr. Volmer says, when he first heard them coming he thought it was our own men, but when one of them gave him a kick and asked him if he was a wounded "*Yank*," he changed his mind.

Our most serious loss in this engagement was the killing of Colonel P. P. Baldwin, of our regiment, but who at the time was commanding our brigade. At the time the charge was made Colonel Baldwin was near the right of the regiment, dismounted and standing near his horse. His business, of course, was to look after, not our regiment, but the brigade. He instantly mounted his horse and got the brigade in readiness for what seemed to be a most desperate conflict. His confidence in the old Sixth in a case of emergency, as I suppose, brought him back near it, and just on its right where he had left the moment before. But by this time the rebels were upon us, and he, as I suppose concluded that a counter charge was the best way to meet the enemy, and immediately rode through our ranks and called on the Sixth Indiana to follow him. This, of course, placed him between the two fires, which were only a few yards apart, and both him and his horse were killed instantly. The regiment, very sensibly did

not obey an order which never should have been given, but did just as they should have done: "Stand fast and give em 'ell!" In this case it was a practical demonstration of the American idea—the majority rule—and, as usual, it proved to be right.

I think the members of the old Sixth will all bear witness that Colonel Baldwin was a brave officer, of fine military bearing and a splendid disciplinarian, but it certainly was very rash in him to ride between the two firing lines just at this time, as by so doing he lost his life, and if the regiment had obeyed his command, in my opinion, it would have proved the certain death of many of its members as well as its utter route, which would have resulted in a stampede. In my criticisms of Colonel Baldwin, I do not wish to be understood as trying to reflect upon his character and reputation as a brave, daring officer, but merely in this particular case, that under the excitement, his judgment was at fault. But the mistake cost the brave Colonel his life, as he died where he fell and he and his personal effects fell into the hands of the enemy Colonel Baldwin had many warm friends in the regiment, and when the fact of his death was known, there was universal sorrow throughout the regiment; and well there might be, for by his death the old Sixth lost one of its best friends, and the service a valuable officer.

I have no apology to offer for once more speaking of the actions of the Sixth Indiana in this

particular engagement. While the quick and desperate charge of the enemy was no surprise, yet it was so sudden that the tendency was to confuse, or to produce disorder: and, then, the assault was made by many times our number and, too, at a time when our arms were stacked, and the boys quietly resting. The enemy had every advantage of us, taking advantage, as they did, of the low, heavy woods over which the shades of night had quietly settled; just about that time in the evening when the tiger would slyly steal out from the jungle in search of his prey, and with all the ferocity and fierceness of the tiger, bound upon us in an unsuspected moment. Their plans were complete, and would have been successful but for one thing—that characteristic "rebel yell" or "Indian whoop," gave them away, and proved to be the "quack" of the goose that saved the city of Rome. After the sound of this familiar warning reached our ears we had time to prepare for them. This charge of the enemy covered our division front, and while his advance was checked, it is also a fact that our entire line had been forced back near a quarter of a mile, except our regiment and the Thirty-Second Indiana (Willich's old regiment), which joined us on the left. These two regiments alone of the entire line had the staying qualities to stand their ground.

The fighting qualities of the Thirty-Second Indiana were not surpassed by any other regiment of the Army of the Cumberland, and soldiers

throughout the State of Indiana speak of it only to praise it: and yet the old Sixth, here in this hotly contested conflict, had a chance to measure her staying and fighting qualities along by the side of Colonel Willich's splendid regiment, and proved herself every bit its equal. Every member of our regiment, from the rank and file to its commanding officer, conducted himself as though the success of our cause depended upon his own actions.

The cool, yet brave and deliberate conduct of Colonel Tripp in this engagement deserved and received universal praise of our entire regiment. His conduct as a commanding officer, as displayed in this engagement, should have placed the stars upon his shoulders, and I doubt not would have done so but for the misfortunes of the following day, of which I shall speak in the proper place.

Our lines were re-formed about a half mile to the rear, and after placing a strong picket on the front, we rested for the night on the field.

The battle of the 19th was a series of brilliant charges and counter-charges, in favor of first one side and then the other. During the day our troops, at times broken and driven by the enemy, always promptly rallied and drove the rebels in disorder to their lines by brilliant and effective dashes, moving to the attack with vigor and determination. In the main the results of the day were in our favor.

But the battle was not yet over. The Commanding Generals on both sides held councils of

war during the early part of the night, and all the after part of the night was used in re-forming the lines and making preparations for the terrible conflict, which must come off to-morrow. We took our position on the line very early in the morning, and commenced the construction of temporary breast-works of logs and rails, which under the shades of a heavy fog that hung over us during the morning, we succeeded in forming to such a good advantage that we were enabled to hold it, against the many desperate charges made on us on the second day of the battle. At about half past eight o'clock, the rebel attack opened on our left with skirmish firing. From this the attack became general all along the line; in our front the skirmishers advanced only a respectable distance, if you please, until they halted to await their reserve which was soon brought up; in a few moments we heard the *yell*, and here they came, but they too concluded to not venture up too close, but stopped and took shelter behind trees, for a little while and then retreated. In about an hour they had gathered new courage and fresh recruits, and here they came again. This time they yelled awfully, but still they did not scare us very much. The boys let them come as close as they thought was prudent, and then a few well directed volleys made them seek shelter again. In a few moments this squad went back after more recruits. This same thing was kept up at least once every hour through out the entire day, and there was only

one rebel who ever did succeed in reaching our works, and he got so close he was afraid to leave his tree to start back; the boys got to shooting at the tree, and it got too hot for him, and he held his hat out to one side and waved it up and down and the Colonel stopped the shooting and called to him to come in, which he did as fast as his legs could bring him. He was a great, big six-footer and the best tickled man I ever saw

We held this position until a late hour in the evening, when we received orders to retreat, or rather the order was to fall back a short distance to a new position, and, in fact, I thought this was just what we were to do, until I noticed we did not stop at the point designated. Then, and not till then, did I have the least idea that we were leaving the field. We left the field in good order, and with no confusion whatever. In fact, there was not the slightest signs of fear, fright, or demoralization in the regiment. Still, I am ready to admit that the true condition of affairs was not known among the boys, neither am I prepared to say what a full knowledge of all the facts might have produced.

The boys will please excuse me for noting a very amusing little thing that happened as we were falling back, and when we had gone only a short distance to the rear, Captain Rodarmel, of Company E, was heard to hollow out at the top of his voice, and at the same time was seen to bound off through the briers like a Texas steer, holding one

hand behind him. Some of the boys run to see what could be done for him, for all knew he was shot: and when asked where he was hit, between tears and groans he said: "Oh! my God, only think of it, I am shot in the ——." A close examination showed that a spent ball had hit him as he claimed, but had neither went through the clothing nor broke the skin.

But before we retreat too far, let us make a note of what was going on along other parts of the line, as well as observations among ourselves. The temporary breastworks, behind which we felt so secure, consisted of three pine logs, two on the ground, close together, while the third one was placed on top of these, and made a defense of two and a half or three feet high, according to the size of the logs. By getting down behind these logs only our heads, or perhaps our heads and shoulders, would be exposed, and then I want to tell you that these logs are mighty good things to stop bullets.

On one occasion, when they thought the charge on us was going to be more than we could stand, the Thirty-second Indiana was sent up to help us. They came up with a bound, and dropped down behind the works along with us. In a moment, their Colonel (Willich) came down the line, carrying his hat in his hand (an old slouch wool hat). This old hat was rolled up in a long, club-like shape, and every once in a while he would hit a fellow a crack over the back with this club, and say: "Go in, boys, and give 'em hell," and was all the time cursing in Dutch.

Jonathan Burton, of my company, received an ugly wound, and was sent to the rear. I had noticed that one fellow was a little cautious about getting his head too far above the logs. I picked up Burton's gun and handed him, and said: "Here, give me your gun and load this one." I picked out my man and fired. As soon as he had loaded, we again changed guns. Again I selected my man and fired. We kept up this double work until the gun barrels got so hot that I thought I was in more danger than the man I was shooting at, and then, if the other fellow was not, I was getting about enough of it. At times, when everything would seem to be quiet in our front, the roar of artillery and rattle of musketry, both on our right and left, was simply terrific, and at times our right would seem to be pressed back until the rebels would be yelling away in our rear, while at the same time our left would be driven back until I thought sure the Rossville road was gone. Our line of battle at one time was just in the shape of a letter V, with our own division at the apex.

Just at this crisis I remarked to our Major C. D. Campbell, that our situation was a very dangerous one. "Yes," he said, "it is good fighting all around us." While engaged in this conversation we both instinctively turned and started toward Colonel Tripp, who was some thirty steps distant. We had gone only a few steps when a volley from the approaching rebels on our front, fired at our picket line, caused us to go at once to

our post of duty. In a minute I looked back, and saw the boys gathering around Colonel Tripp, who was prostrated on the ground. I knew he was wounded, and went to his assistance as soon as I could leave my post. Major Campbell at once ordered a detail, and he was sent to the rear. The wound was very severe and painful—a ball had shattered his leg below the knee. The brave colonel refused to have his limb amputated, and in time he recovered so as to be sent to his home at North Vernon, and although he lived until the 12th day of February, 1891, he suffered untold misery on account of the imperfect healing of this wounded limb. But his suffering is over, he has gone to rest. Kind hearted, yet courageous and brave; loyal to his country, for which he suffered and died, our brave comrade has gone to rest!

After the death of Colonel Baldwin, Colonel W W Berry, of the Fifth Kentucky was placed in command of the brigade, and he was in command when we were forced to surrender the field on the evening of the 20th of September. We fell back square to the rear until we reached the summit of Mission Ridge. By this time the shades of night had again settled down over us, and the stars were shining brightly. I happened at the time to be standing near Colonel Berry, when an officer on horseback came rapidly riding up and asked the Colonel if he was the officer in command of the brigade. When the Colonel answered that he was this officer turned and pointed, as I then supposed,

nearly north, and said: "Do you see that star?" I looked myself and saw a brilliant star in the direction he was pointing. "Let your general course be toward that star; move rapidly to the right along the ridge until you strike a road. You will take to the left on this road toward Rossville." He then put the spurs to his horse and rode rapidly away, and the movement toward Rossville commenced. It was rough and rocky, over logs and stones, up hill and down, through brush and timber for, as well as I can guess now, about two miles. But weary, worn, tired and hungry, we sullenly dragged ourselves along, feeling a shame and disgrace that had never been experienced by the old Sixth before. We felt mortified, and while not a word was said, all knew that we were whipped and were retreating from the field. This was new medicine to us, although we had made the "Johnnies" take it many a time. But I will say to the reader that it was bitter, and did not go down very well. The Sixth Indiana boys did not like it, and, I am proud to say, never did take another dose of it during their service as soldiers.

But we strike the Rossville road and turn to the left as directed, and soon reach the village, a little place named in honor of old John Ross, an Indian chief, whose home used to be in the Chickamauga Valley. Here we found plenty of good water and rations, and after a cup of coffee we turned in for the balance of the night. We were called up early the next morning, and while at breakfast General

Rousseau, our old brigade commander, came up through our camp, and with both hands extended, was trying his best to shake hands with every man in the regiment, and it was simply wonderful how the very presence of this old hero revived and inspired a spirit of enthusiasm among the men. He was received all along the line with the most hearty greeting and cheers.

After coffee, and receiving forty rounds of ammunition, we again fell in ranks and took our place on *the line*. The whole day was used up in constructing rather substantial works, behind which we took position and waited and listened and expected to hear the familiar old rebel yell from the victorious enemy. The day passed away without the expected attack, and the night of the 21st closed down the curtain, leaving us once more enveloped in darkness. About this time we received orders to keep on all our accoutrements, and at the same time were put to building fires all along the line. This was kept up until about 10 o'clock, or 11 o'clock, perhaps, and then by the light of those fires we started for Chattanooga. While the distance is only a few miles, yet it was after daylight when we arrived in Chattanooga. The movement of the army was so slow, owing to the crowded condition of the road, that it was tiresome in the extreme. We would start off rapidly and move two or three hundred yards, and then stop short and perhaps stand there for ten minutes—may be fifteen or twenty minutes—then spurt off

again for a short distance, then another dead stop for an indefinite time and in this way we were kept on our feet and under our load all night. I promised Joshua Chitwood, a member of my company, that I would carry his gun the balance of the way to Chattanooga and never say anything about it if he would nicely cook and let me help him eat a chicken he stole on the way back that night. Breakfast was a little late next morning, but Joshua, myself and the chicken were all there; but somehow the chicken did not hold out quite as well as Josh and I did, although it was a good one Still Josh and I did not find any fault with it, and called it an even deal.

After breakfast and a little rest the bugle once more sounded the fall in. This was only for the purpose of getting what was left of us up together where we belonged. The different brigades and divisions had been not only badly shattered, but badly scattered. These different parts were brought together, suitable camping grounds selected, and once more we were ordered to "put up tents."

Now that the great battle is over and we have calmly settled down to rest and ponder over the results, let us, if we can, count the cost of life, also the misery and pain and suffering this terrible conflict has brought about:

Colonel P. P. Baldwin was killed on the 19th of September at the battle of Chickamauga.

Captain Samuel Russell was killed on the 19th of September at Chickamauga.

Lieutenant-Colonel H. Tripp was wounded on the 20th of September at Chickamauga.

The above are the only recorded casualties of our regiment among the officers. If there were others they are not recorded and I have no way of finding it out.

Among the rank and file there were men killed in Company—

A. Sergt. Alexander Joyce, September 19.
Michael Connelly, September 19
George W. Rowlinson, September 20.
Buell E. Spicer, September 19.
B. None killed in this company.
C George W. Mounts, September 19.
James L. Reynolds, September 20.
D. Enoch McFaden, September 20.
E. Josiah Graham, September 20.
Charles Palmer, September 19.
F None killed in this company
G. Samuel Hiner, September 20.
William Powell, September 20.
H. Jacob Lacy, September 19.
I. Stephen Clapp, September 19.
Lewis Gloyd, September 19.
Ira Gordon, September 19.
William E. Griffith, September 19.
K. John W Arbuckle, September 19.

This makes a total of seventeen men and two officers killed at the battle of Chickamauga.

There were no officers wounded at the battle of Chickamauga except Colonel Tripp, as already stated. Among the rank and file there was wounded in Company—

A. None reported wounded.

B. Sergt. John T Patterson, died January 13, 64.
Thomas B. Monroe, wounded.

C. None reported wounded.

D. William Brush, September 20.
Owen P Scarf, September 20.
John Steele, September 20; died December 13.

E. Levi Meads, September 20.
William Perkins, September 20.
George W Tolson, September 20.

F Oliver H. P Rhoads, September 20.
Solomon K. Ames, September 20.

G. John Anderson, September 19.
Lafayette Campbell, September 19.
Jarvy Hammon, September 19.
George W Parvis, September 20.
James W Parr, September 20.
Robert Palmer, September 19.
Thos. Smith, September 19; died September 26, 1863.
John F Pond, died February 19, 1864, at Nashville.

H. James Chandler, September 19; died October 1, 1863.
William H. Johnson, September 20.
George W Smith, September 20.

I. None reported wounded.

K. Jonathan Burton, September 20.
Albion Jackson, September 20.
Peter Snyder, September 20; died October 11, 1863.
John Volmer, September 19; captured.

This makes a total of twenty-five men and one officer wounded at Chickamauga.

There was captured enlisted men from Company—

A. Samuel M. Stornus; captured and died in Andersonville prison, September 16, 1864.
Scott Davis, captured September 20.
Lewis C Lane, captured September 20.
Frederick A. Thomas, captured September 20.
John McCarty, captured and died in Andersonville prison, November 6, 1864.
Thomas J. Todd, captured and died in Andersonville prison, August 24, 1864.

B. Thomas B. Monroe, captured; died in prison at Danville Va., December 19, 1864.
Daniel Rowdebush, captured; died in Andersonville Prison, August 20, 1864.
Walter S. Twaddle, captured.

C. James Foreman, captured September 19.
Edward McEvenue, captured September 19.
Lott Calbert, captured September 19.

D. John W Allen, captured September 19.
Charles H. Clark, captured September 19.
James Duzan, captured; died in Andersonville Prison, July 16, 1864.
James Donahew, captured and exchanged.

D. Albert G. Land, captured September 19.
Hercules McGinnis, captured September 19.
Carl A. Ramspot, captured September 19.
August Schroerlucke, captured September 19.
John V Haynes, captured September 20
Benjamin R. White, captured; died in Richmond, Va.

E. The record shows none captured in this company

F William Nocton, captured September 20.
Owen Jones, captured September 20.

G. Cicero Rowe, captured; died in prison at Danville, Va., February 18, 1864.

H. None captured in this company

I. Henry H. Chance, captured September 25.
Samuel Miller, captured September 25.
David D. Patterson, captured September 25.
Richard A. Conner, captured September 25.

K. None, except wounded, captured in this company

This makes a total captured at the battle of Chickamauga, not accounted for as wounded and then captured, of 29 men; and our total loss at the battle of Chickamauga, of the killed, wounded and captured, would be:

Officers killed	2
Enlisted men killed	17
Total	19

Officers wounded	1
Enlisted men wounded	25
Total	26
Enlisted men captured	29
Making a total loss to the regiment of	74

General H. M. Cist says of this battle: "All things considered, the battle of Chickamauga, for the forces engaged, was the hardest fought and the bloodiest battle of the rebellion. Hindman, who fought our right at Horseshoe Ridge, says in his official report that he had never known Federal troops to fight so well, and that he never saw Confederate soldiers fight better.

"The largest number of troops Rosecrans had of all arms on the field during the two days fighting was 55,000 effective men. While the return of the Army of the Cumberland for September 20, 1863, shows 67,548 present for duty, equipped, still, taking out the troops guarding important points within the department, the actual force was reduced to the figures just given. Rosecrans losses aggregated: Killed, 1,687; wounded, 9,394; missing, 5,255; making a total loss of 16,336.

"Bragg, during the battle, when his entire five corps were engaged, had about 70,000 effective troops in line. His losses in part estimated, were 2,673 killed, 16,274 wounded, and 2,003 missing, making a total of 20,950.

"A full report of the rebel losses was never

made. To the enemy the results of the engagement proved a victory barren of any lasting benefits, and produced no adequate results to the immense drain on the resources of his army. In a number of places Bragg's official report shows that his army was so crippled that he was not able to strengthen one portion of his line, when needed, with troops from another part of the field, and after the conflict was over his army was so cut up that it was impossible for him to follow up his apparent success and secure possession of the objective point of the campaign—Chattanooga. This great gateway of the mountains remaining in possession of the Army of the Cumberland, after Bragg had paid the heavy price he did at Chickamauga, proves that his battle was a victory only in name, and a careful examination of the results and their cost will show how exceedingly small it was to the enemy."

I might add decidedly to the interest of this little work by giving further comments, from different authors, as to the cause of our disaster, etc: also, who was to blame, and how the mistake might have been corrected if the commanding general had used the proper judgment and displayed the staying qualities of General Thomas, but I must refer the reader to larger works for this information, and confine myself to the object of this work, and that is to prepare in a convenient form a small book, in which shall appear the name of every member of the Sixth Indiana

Volunteers, showing his record as a soldier from the date of his enlistment to the close of his service. Such a book will be a nice keepsake, not only for the old comrades themselves, but for their sons and daughters, as well as the friends of the soldier.

CHAPTER XV

The Siege of Chattanooga.

Our supplies cut off—Men starved to walking shadows—Thousands of horses and mules die—Bragg sure of an easy victory—General Rosecrans relieved—Grant takes command—The capture of Brown's Ferry—Plenty of rations come pouring in—Plans for the Battle of Chattanooga—The problem changed—Sherman is coming—The rebel President visits Chattanooga—The Union army reorganized.

The fortifications left by General Bragg were speedily strengthened by General Rosecrans, who, however, made no effort to hold Lookout Mountain or the river below Chattanooga. His aim was to hold his bridges at the town and present strong lines to the enemy. For a few days General Bragg threatened to attack, but soon posted his forces to besiege and starve the army which he had failed to overwhelm in battle. His lines extended from the river below to the river above us, or in the form of a horse shoe, with both points resting on the river. This left us in a shape that we could neither get up or down the river. To the rear, the only road that was open, was over the rough hills, then down through Sequatchie Valley to Bridgeport, a distance of sixty miles, and everything in the way of supplies had to be

hauled over these roads. To supply an army of forty thousand was a great undertaking even in good weather, but with the rainy season that soon set in, and the incessant hauling wearing out the mules, the daily rations for the army were constantly growing less and less, and on the 1st day of October General Longstreet crossed the Tennessee and made a dash on our trains and captured a large number of wagons loaded with rations for our army He burned over three hundred wagons and killed a large number of animals. This loss in wagons, with the roads becoming almost impassable by reason of the heavy rains and the growing weakness of the animals, lessened daily the amount of supplies brought into the town, so that our troops were suffering for food, and were in danger of being starved out of Chattanooga. This was what Bragg was quietly waiting for.

To supply an army some forty thousand strong by wagon transportation, over rough mountain roads a distance of sixty miles. Bragg knew was an impossibility and that unless other lines were opened up the evacuation of the place was only a question of time As the forage became reduced the artillery horses, for which there was no immediate need, had their rations cut off, and they died in large numbers, starved to death. The supplies became so short that parts of crackers and corn, dropped in handling the packages, were eagerly seized and eaten, to stay the demands of

hunger; and still the pressure was growing daily, and no one knew how it would ultimately end.

However, not for an instant was the idea entertained of abandoning the town. The Army of the Cumberland had won Chattanooga, and there they proposed remaining. I have heard of men starving to death under various circumstances, and have even tried to picture in my imagination the pale, thin, death-like features of the victim as some horrible story of shipwrecked unfortunates have been portrayed to my mind.

But it was left for me to see, during the siege at Chattanooga, the poor boys of my own company starved into walking skeletons—pale, thin-faced, sickly looking men, so weak that they would stagger as they walked—detailed for duty, and that, too, when they could scarcely stand steady on their feet. I used to take a basket and go down in town and buy anything I could find for sale in the way of food, regardless of price, and distribute among those most needy. When we first went into camp in Chattanooga, we had some bacon. On all this bacon the skin is as hard as raw-hide leather. This is trimmed off and thrown away. One day I saw one of the boys with a sharpened stick picking around among the camp sweepings back of the tents, and I asked him what he was hunting for. He said, "When the boys had meat they used to throw the skins back there, and I am trying to find a mess." Not only he, but others, would hunt these meat skins, wash and chew them

as a sweet morsel. The old Sixth will always remember Chattanooga. Many of the boys had the scurvy while the foundation for many other diseases was laid while in camp here at Chattanooga. But this condition of affairs could not last long. Our condition had simply become critical, desperate! Something must be done, and that quickly as the Army of the Cumberland had a more to be dreaded enemy to contend with than the rebels, who had us nearly surrounded.

Feed for the artillery horse and mule teams was entirely exhausted, and they were led down under the river bank while still able to walk, and there allowed to die or be killed by the thousands. The men had also become too weak to do duty, and were in a condition to become an easy prey for any serious disorders or contagious diseases that might attack the army. Here again is another case where the patience and power of endurance of the soldier was exemplified. The Sixth boys bore their share of these trials and hardships like heroes, never for a moment doubting the ability of the noble old commander who saved the day at Chickamauga, and who was now our commander-in-chief, to develop and mature some plan which would eventually deliver us from this desperate condition.

This condition of things developed the plans for the capture of Brown's Ferry, which were not only planned but just ready to be executed by the

author of them, General Rosecrans, when he was relieved of his command.

General Cist says: "On Rosecrans' return from a visit to Brown's Ferry on the 19th of October, where he had been with W. F. Smith, his chief engineer, making *his* plans for bringing supplies to that point, he found the order awaiting him relieving him of his command. Quietly making his preparations for his departure that night over the mountains to Stevenson, he wrote out his farewell order, to be printed and issued the next day, and without even bidding his staff good-by, placed Thomas in command and started for his home in Cincinnati.

"When it was known that Rosecrans had been relieved, and that he had left the army for the North, there was universal regret that the troops that had loved and trusted him should no longer follow his skillful leadership. Every soldier in his army felt that he had a personal friend in 'Old Rosy.'

"One of Grant's first acts on taking command was to telegraph Thomas to hold Chattanooga at all hazards. The commander, who had seen his troops on less than half rations for nearly a month, with steadily approaching signs of starvation, hardly needed an intimation that what had been gained by the sacrifice on Chickamauga's field was not to be yielded up without a struggle. Thomas replied: 'We will hold the town till we starve.'

"On the 24th of October, Grant, in company with Thomas and W F Smith, made a personal inspection across the river of the situation with reference to carrying out the plan of Rosecrans, for the opening of the road by Brown's Ferry, and, approving of it, Thomas was directed to proceed to execute it."

General Thomas says that preliminary steps had already been taken to execute this vitally important movement before the command of the Department devolved on him.

We have but one motive in making these quotations, and that is to show that the "plan" for the capture of Brown's Ferry, for the purpose of opening up a line by which the army could be supplied with the rations which they so badly needed, was the work of General Rosecrans, and had he remained in command of the army ten days longer, it would have been executed.

After all the preliminary arrangements had been made, Thomas placed Chief Engineer W F Smith, in charge of the expedition; and detached Turchin's and Hazen's brigades to do the work. Smith was directed to organize a picked force, armed from these brigades, to be divided in to fifty squads of twenty-four men each, under the command of an officer, who was to float down the river in pontoons that night, a distance by the bends of the river of some nine miles. While across Moccasin Point from the river above to the river below is less than half that distance. The reader will

notice that this expedition down the river consisted of about 1,500 men, and would require some fifty boats each carrying the twenty-four picked men, their commanding officer, with three or four non-commissioned officers. And my recollections now, are that ten of these boats were manned by the Sixth Indiana, the Company K, to which I belonged, furnished the men for one boat, which was placed under the command of First Lieutenant G. B. Green. I can not now tell what officers of the regiment commanded the other boats, but each company of the regiment furnished an officer to command its own men. Moccasin Point is just in the shape of a horse-shoe, with the toe running up to the point of Lookout Mountain, except just room to allow the Tennessee River to pass between the two: and it was around this bend the boats had to pass, while the remnants of the regiments, which furnished the river force, closely followed by Turchin's brigade, went over the point, or, as it were, from heel to heel of the horse-shoe. Everything ready, the first boats "let go," at just three o'clock in the morning of the 27th, followed in quick succession by each of the others. The men were to lie down in the boats, and not a word to be spoken above a whisper, the boats were to hug the point as closely as possible and allowed to float perfectly quiet and without noise, and not a man moved, except the fellow who did the guiding of the boat and he lay flat down and used only a small paddle. The reader must understand that

the reason for such secrecy was that about a mile below the point we started from, we struck the rebel pickets, standing all along the bank of the river in speaking distance of each other: and the very first indication of our intentions would have alarmed the entire rebel line along the river and would have defeated the objects of the expedition. The rebels did see the boats as they passed along down, but seeing no men about them supposed them empty boats drifting with the current, and gave the matter no further attention. A slight fog veiled the moon, and the boats glided noiselessly with the current. Early dawn found us near the designated point for landing and the foremost boat steered for the rebel side of the river, and as it neared the shore, the surprised rebel pickets fired a harmless volley and fled. In quick succession the boats landed and the men leaped upon the bank and ascended the adjacent hill to meet and drive back a small force that had hurried forward, in response to the warning volley There was a sharp engagement for a moment, and all was over. The boats immediately brought over those who had come over the Point and we soon had a firm hold upon the hill. A heavy skirmish line was thrown out in front, while a detachment with axes went vigorously to work felling trees and constructing barricades and abatis. In two hours the defenses were such as to bid defiance to the enemy This accomplished, the pontoon bridge was speedily thrown across the river, right in the

face of the enemy although they kept up a vigorous cannonading from their batteries on the front of Lookout Mountain. The entire Union loss in this expedition was six killed, twenty-three wounded and nine missing.

The Sixth had killed, in this engagement, Lieut. George B. Green, of Company K, and William J. Robertson, Company C, while John M. Curl, of Company E, was captured; also, Thomas O'Neil, of Company G, captured and died in Andersonville Prison, April 12, 1864. The rebel loss was six captured, and six of their men were buried by our boys. But we also captured twenty beeves, six pontoons, and some two thousand bushels of corn. The beeves were slaughtered and issued to the boys, while the corn was divided among the horses and the boys, and once more we had a "square meal," and as I never heard of any of them eating the pontoons, I suppose they were used for another purpose. After we got our lines thoroughly established we were ordered to go into regular camp, and did so over on the Brown's Ferry side of the river, but in a few days we were ordered back over to Chattanooga, and occupied our old camping ground again.

Once more we take pleasure in scoring another victory for our grand old Sixth Regiment. This Brown's Ferry expedition was one full of danger. It was very hazardous, indeed. Upon its successful execution depended the welfare of the entire

army Mistakes and blunders would bring certain disaster and disgrace, not only upon us who were entrusted with its execution, but upon the Army of the Cumberland. All these things were fully discussed at headquarters, and General Smith was cautioned to select men and officers whom he could depend upon. They should be brave, courageous and skillful. They should be tried veterans. General Smith had the army to select from, and his choice was Colonel Baldwin's old brigade, consisting of the Sixth Indiana, First Ohio, Fifth Kentucky and Ninety-third Ohio, and General Turchin's Brigade, consisting entirely of Ohio veteran troops. The regiments were the Eleventh, Thirty-sixth, Eighty-ninth and Ninety-second Ohio infantry

The Sixth Indiana boys will remember that Colonel Baldwin was our Brigade Commander up until he was killed at Chickamauga, on the 19th of September. Then Colonel W W Berry, of the Fifth Kentucky, or Louisville Legion, was placed in command. But for this expedition, General Hazen took command of our brigade. Here we have them—one Indiana regiment (our dear old Sixth), one Kentucky regiment (our beloved sister, the dear old Legion), and two Ohio regiments. These old veteran regiments have assigned them a task, which, if successful, would not only add laurels to their crown, but reflect credit and honor upon the whole army. History tells how well they did their work. And now, boys, being the

only Indiana regiment selected to perform this hazardous task, should we not feel proud of it, and especially so when we remember our success? It might be well to note that the enemy did not pretend to recapture Brown's Ferry, and as many troops were thrown across the river at this ferry on the same day it was taken, we need not wonder that Bragg abandoned the idea as a hopeless task.

"The problem of supplies was soon solved, and the question now was not how long should the Army of the Cumberland hold Chattanooga, but how long should the rebel banners be permitted to wave on Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge?"

This change of problems had been produced by measures commenced by General Rosecrans, continued under General Thomas, elaborated by General Smith, and which, having been approved by General Grant, were executed by his authority

The loss of Lookout Valley, the river, and the direct roads to Bridgeport, virtually threw Bragg upon the defensive. But he still maintained his lines on Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, and through the intervening valley, in semblance of besieging effort, until the army with which he had so often battled leaped from its intrenchments and hurled him and his oft-defeated army from their lofty battlements.

For four weeks Chattanooga was the scene of the most comprehensive activities. In the rebound from the constraint of investing lines, the menace

of starvation and the foreshadows of direct disaster, the Army of the Cumberland displayed new vigor and spirit, while the resources of the military division were made tributary to the concentration of forces to operate offensively. All the troops of the Army of the Cumberland that could be spared from the rear, especially cavalry and artillery, were ordered forward, and General Sherman, long before ordered to Chattanooga, but delayed hitherto by repairing roads, was directed to move the Fifteenth Corps as rapidly as possible, paying no further attention to the roads than the swift movement of his troops required. General W. F. Smith, Chief Engineer, and General Brannon, Chief of Artillery of the Army of the Cumberland, were charged with preparing the fortifications for heavier guns than those with the army. New pontoon bridges were built across the Tennessee and the coming of troops, supplies and munitions, and the din of preparation for battle, known to be imminent, would have made Chattanooga historic without the clash of arms which soon electrified the continent, or the previous battle involved in gaining possession.

Battlefields become a part of history equally with the story of the conflicts enacted upon them. They are mapped on stone and steel, and delineated in pen pictures, appear in historic narration, in intimate association with the deeds of heroes. Not alone do the topographical features, which suggest plans of battle and dominate tactical combinations,

become historic, but those also of mere grandeur and beauty Whenever the hosts of war commingle in deadly strife, where nature has been lavish of her gifts, even the name of him who may, perchance, offer his humble cot for the fire of war to burn, or its enginery to level, has association on the historic page with him who commands an army: and in all that is grandly concomitant with grandest battles, Chattanooga is pre-eminent.

The town is surrounded with almost all the types of the grand and beautiful in nature. Mountains far and near, rising from water and plain, sharply defined by low valleys, and the river curving at their feet; subordinate hills, with rounded summits and undulating slopes, and broad plains delicately penciled here and there by winding creeks and rivulets, are the prominent features of nature s amphitheatre, in the center of which is Chattanooga.

Looking to the southwest, Lookout Mountain, with bold front and craggy crest, is seen rising abruptly from the river and the valleys on either side, to the height of one thousand four hundred and sixty-four feet above the beautiful Tennessee river, which rushes rapidly by its western base. To the west, Raccoon Mountain appears, trending from its river front far to the southwest, parallel with Lookout. To the north, Waldron s Ridge forms the sky line far to right and left. To east, Missionary Ridge, with indented summit, more humbly takes position, hiding the lofty ranges far

beyond. To the south, the east and to the northeast stretches the plain where the armies were marshaled for the assault of Bragg's army on Missionary Ridge, and to the southwest, twice across the river, lies the valley from which Hooker crept slyly up the mountain steeps, covered with trees and shrubs, standing and fallen, and with huge fragments of stone, which, during the ages, have dropped from the ledges overhanging the crest, to give battle on a field suited to the stealthy belligerence of the Indian, but adverse in every phase to the repetition of all the precedents of modern warfare.

But this battle-field defies description, and he who would fully appreciate either battle or field must read the story of the one as he looks down from Lookout Mountain upon the magnificence of the other.

My dear old comrades of the Sixth, I fear we failed to fully appreciate the great beauty of this grand scenery when stationed there as soldiers, but of course we had something else to think of at that time, and while these scenes pass before my vision in grand review, I imagine that I can yet hear the rebel band on Missionary Ridge playing the "Bonny Blue Flag" or "Dixie." I can also, in my mind, imagine that I see old Bragg, as he stood beside the Confederate President on "Pulpit Rock," up on Lookout Mountain, as he looked down exultingly upon the beleaguered Yankee army and predicted its total ruin. But the foolish

old dotard failed to see the boiling volcano at his feet, which was soon to burst forth with such terrible destruction to himself and his army of rebels.

But the four weeks from the capture of Brown's Ferry to the storming of Missionary Ridge was a busy month for the Army of the Cumberland. The old Sixth Regiment was luxuriating on the bountiful supply of fresh army rations, taking just exercise enough to produce a good appetite. The boys were gaining strength every day, so that when the 25th of November came each man was himself again, and ready and eager for the *fray*.

During our stay at Chattanooga some changes took place in the regiment worthy of note. Lieutenant-Colonel Hagerman Tripp was promoted to colonel of the regiment, while Major Calvin D. Campbell was promoted to lieutenant-colonel. William P Dillon was promoted captain of Company D, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Captain Russell, who was killed at Chickamauga. Lieutenant Charles C Briant was promoted captain in Company K, while Lewis H. Hill was promoted first lieutenant in Company K.

After General Rosecrans was removed from the command of the Army of the Cumberland, General George H. Thomas was placed in command. He reorganized the army, and, consequently, the Sixth Indiana finds itself a part of the Fourth Army Corps, commanded by Major-General Gordon Granger, and in the Second Division, commanded by Brigadier-General T J. Wood, and the

Second Brigade of this division, commanded by W B. Hazen. Our brigade was now composed of the Sixth Indiana, Fifth Kentucky, Sixth Kentucky, Twenty-third Kentucky, First Ohio, Sixth Ohio, Forty-first Ohio, Ninety-third Ohio and One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Ohio.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Battle of Chattanooga.

Grant requested to remove non-combatants--November 23 we go out on Brigade drill—We form line of battle and move to the front—A bayonet charge captures the first line—We halt and watch Hooker and Sherman—We witness the fight above the clouds—Our boys wild with enthusiasm—The order to forward received with cheers—We capture the line at the foot of the hill—We capture Missionary Ridge without orders—Behold the demoralized rebels running—General Wood makes us a speech—Our boys again wild with joy—The results of the battle—Comments on the battle.

On the 20th of November General Bragg notified General Grant to remove all non-combatants from Chattanooga. This notice Grant interpreted as an intention on the part of Bragg to withdraw his forces from our front, and directed Thomas to order a reconnoissance in front of Chattanooga that General Bragg might not withdraw his army in quietness, if such was his intention. Under the general direction, to ascertain the truth or falsity of the report of Bragg's retreat, General Thomas organized a movement, which, in expression and unexpected issue, was a suitable prelude to the grand battle of which it constituted the initial aggression.

The enemy's first line of pickets rested a short distance east of the Western & Atlantic Railroad

passing in front of the hill which was crowned with Fort Wood, a fortification of marked elevation and strength. Between this fort and the railroad the ground at first descends abruptly, but soon gently and smoothly, and blending with the slopes of other hills forms a broad area, suited for the review of an army or its formation for actual battle. Upon this space, about noon on the 23d, several divisions formed in line of battle in plain view from all the commanding positions held by the enemy

Thomas directed General Granger to throw forward one division of his corps, supported by another, in the direction of Orchard Knob, to discover the position of the enemy, if he still remain in the vicinity of his old camp.

The boys of the Sixth Indiana will remember that we thought we were only out for the purpose of brigade drill. Our division (General Wood's) was designated to lead first, and it deployed before the fort. Then General Sheridan's moved to the right of General Wood. General Howard's corps formed in mass in rear of these two divisions, etc. These movements were regarded by the enemy as indicating the extension of our lines to obtain fuel, or as a mere pageant, and he made no special preparation to resist them.

Orchard Knob, in the direction of which the movement was ordered, is situated half way from Chattanooga to Missionary Ridge. It rises abruptly to a considerable elevation above the plain.

Between it and the lines of our troops the ground is low, and being at the time covered in part with trees and brushes, was favorable for the concealment of defenses and forces. Along the western base of Orchard Knob, as also over its rocky summit, and for a half mile to the southwest, the enemy had barricades of logs and stones. In front of these, which were for the grand guards, were defenses for the picket reserves.

At about 2 P. M. General Wood moved rapidly forward, with Hazen's brigade on the right, Willich's on the left, and Beatty's in reserve. If the boys of the Sixth had not changed their minds as to our being out only for the purpose of drilling, before, they certainly did when this movement commenced, for it attracted the attention of both armies, and in its developments revealed to each the nearness of a general battle, and if General Bragg had previously fancied that his position was so strong as to preclude attack, he now had cause to apprehend that the trial of its strength was at hand. And it was soon evident to our commanders that the enemy was still in position, and that his withdrawal was improbable, except when forced from plain, hill and mountain.

It is not at all strange that Hazen's brigade of old tried veterans should have been again placed in the front. Our boys will remember how orderly we moved to the front, just as though we were on drill sure enough; but we needed no drilling for this occasion. How grandly we passed to the

front, just a little to the right of Orchard Knob, with one eye on the rebels and the other on the top of Missionary Ridge. Onward we moved in harmony with the grandeur of the scenery. Inspired by the consciousness of leading our grand army into battle, and that, too, in full view of both the contending armies, our boys (Woods' division) pressed rapidly forward. Our compact lines, marred by no straggling to the rear, swept from position, first the pickets and their reserves, and then moved without halt or slackened pace, to the attack of the strong line on the hill. Our brigade met with stout resistance at first, but they were soon forced by the bayonet to yield position, leaving for capture the Twenty-eighth Alabama regiment, and its flag.

General Woods division lost one hundred and twenty-five men killed and wounded, but I have no means at hand to enable me to tell just how many our regiment lost, but my recollections are that it was in this charge that Captain Frank P Strader received a wound from which he died on the 10th day of the following December.

The gallantry and quick dash of our division in this charge took the enemy completely by surprise, and secured for us an important position, and gave the type of the grander assaults by which one of the most decisive victories of the war was gained.

We now occupied a most important position, as we held nearly all the high ground between Fort Wood and Missionary Ridge, and it afforded a

good base for operations against the enemy's main lines beyond.

Late in the evening General Wood was instructed by General Thomas to hold and fortify the position which he had unexpectedly gained, and General Wood placed Bridges Battery of six guns on Orchard Knob, during the night.

The next day, the 24th, as well as the 25th, up until about 3 P. M., our division simply held its line, without any attempt at an advance, and these are the two days long to be remembered by members of the Sixth Indiana. With Sherman on our left, and Hooker on our right, both in full view of our position, the boys watched with eager eyes the progress of the two battles, we might say The concentration of the enemy to oppose Sherman made his progress very slow We could, from our position, plainly see the movement of the troops on both sides. It was charge and counter-charge; our boys would, with a most furious bayonet charge, drive the enemy from his rifle-pits, only to give them up again inside of perhaps the next thirty minutes. Reinforcements sent Sherman did not seem to add to his strength, as the enemy's position seemed almost impregnable. But one thing sure, Sherman was keeping Bragg right busy to watch his right flank, and in doing this, he, to some extent, neglected his left, and here Hooker was giving him a little amusement.

Early on the morning of the 24th the roar of artillery and rattle of musketry from the direction

of Lookout Mountain, was positive evidence that Hooker was making it hot for the enemy, who held this strong position. The heavy fog and mist that completely enveloped the north end of Lookout Mountain kept us from seeing all the grand battle that was being fought there, but sometime during the afternoon the fog lifted, and exposed to view the grandest sight of a lifetime. On the front of Lookout Mountain, intermediate between base and summit, there is a wide open space, cultivated as a farm, in vivid contrast with the natural surroundings of the wildest type. The farm house, known as Craven's, or the "white house" was situated upon the upper margin of the farm. Below the house and across this little farm we could plainly see the contending forces engaged in deadly strife. We could hear them cheer, and see them charge back and forth across this field. How our hearts would swell and leap for joy when we could see our boys drive the enemy from his works. Some of the boys became so excited over watching them that whenever they could recognize a victory on the part of our boys they would take off their hats and wave them, and cheer at the top of their voice. The reader no doubt has, since the close of the war, witnessed a *sham battle*, and can remember how he himself became excited as first one side or the other would gain an apparent victory. How much more, and stronger are the reasons for cheering and feeling interested for your real friends when you see them engaged in deadly

combat with an enemy whose only object is to take their life. But imagine the feeling of our boys when they finally saw our forces gradually gain one line after another, and eventually drive the enemy in rapid retreat around the face of the mountain.

I did not stop with waving my hat, but yelled and clapped my hands, jumped up and down, laughed and cried for joy. In fact, the whole army in front of Chattanooga was simply wild with excitement, and if at this moment General Grant had said the word, Missionary Ridge would have been taken in thirty minutes' time. The boys were restless and wild with excitement, and that eager "to go" for Missionary Ridge that they could hardly contain themselves. All they wanted was the word to go! *and it came*, and they went. Yes, and they went to stay. After the word to forward was given, as well might they try to stop the sweeping avalanche, which carries death and destruction before it, as to try to stop the Fourth Army Corps short of the top of Missionary Ridge. We had been held in restraint so long, and had witnessed the gallant work of Hooker's men with such signal victory that our enthusiasm knew no bounds. In fact, it was more trouble to hold the men back in line than to keep them up even. Every man was himself a host. To illustrate this feeling among the men I will relate a circumstance. After the order to forward was given, with a rush we captured the line of rifle-pits at the foot of the

hill. It only took a moment for every man to see that we could not remain there and it was either to go for the top of the hill or retreat, and this no man thought of doing, so, *instinctively*, every man fixed his eye upon the top of the ridge. I could almost see the fire flash from the eyes of my men. It was a critical moment. Just at this moment I heard some one yell at the top of his voice, "*forward*" This was enough. I instantly sprang in front of my company and repeated the order I then turned, and with a bound started for the top of the ridge—determined to lead the company, determined to be the first of my company on the rebel works—but, in spite of my good running qualities, some of the boys would get ahead of me; and I remember very well of catching one of them, Thomas W. Jackson, by the coat tail and holding on until I got ahead of him, and when I let go of him he ran around me, and was the only man that was on the works ahead of me, and, somehow, I have felt a little envious toward *Tom* ever since. However, he was only one jump ahead of me, and in less than a minute every member of the company was on the works and my company took sixteen men and a line officer prisoners right in their *own ditch*.

The officer, a rebel captain, made no attempt at resistance, but handed me his sword and asked what he should do. I placed him and his men in charge of Sergeant B. M. Robinson and a small

guard, and sent them to the rear. All this was the work of a moment, and our company (except Tom Jackson) was still standing on the works yet, when the last of the sixteen rebels filed by me to the rear. I made a spring, clearing the ditch and lighting near Jackson, who was admiring a large brass cannon, whose mouth seemed large enough to crawl into, and whose tube still smoked from its last discharge. I stepped up to lay my hand on the barrel of the cannon. About this time Tom yelled, "Look out! that darned thing is hot," but before he could speak the words, my hand was high in the air. It was simply hissing hot, for it had not been three minutes since its last discharge.

But by this time all the boys were over the ditch, with not a rebel to be seen on top the ridge. However, just at this instant our attention was attracted by a voice, loud and excited, giving orders on the other side of the ridge about one hundred feet from us. Every eye was instantly turned on this lone specimen of a forlorn hope. For a moment not a man of us moved or said a word—while he was calling at the top of his voice to his men to come back, saying there were only a few of the Yankees, and "We can drive them back." While he was thus delivering himself, Tom, whose eyes were riveted on the speaker, set his gun against the cannon, unbuckled his cartridge box, which dropped at his feet, and not uttering a word,

but crouched like a cat, started on a quick run toward his victim. The rest of us took in the situation instantly, and held our breaths in anticipation of the result. But fortunately for either Tom or the rebel officer, I don't know which, the fellow looked back just in time to take in the situation, and when Tom was within ten feet of him, with one desperate bound he cleared the top of the ridge and disappeared down over the bluff. Tom did not venture any further but called out: "My God! come and see them run." We all broke and ran over to where Tom was, and such a sight I never expect to see again.

The western side of the ridge where we came up is a long, gradual slope, while the eastern side is steep and rugged and covered with trees and large rocks, and it was down over these rocks the rebels went, every fellow for himself. We saw the *braves* tumbling over each other in a most reckless manner; some without guns others without hats, and all one conglomerated mass of demoralized men whose sole object was to save their own scalp, and was verifying the old adage that "he that fights and runs away lives to fight another day."

After the excitement was over, I asked Tom what ever made him act so strangely in this matter, and he said he wanted to bring the fellow in alive.

While we were watching the flying rebels as they swept in wild confusion across the valley beyond the ridge, our division commander, General

Wood, rode up in our midst and made us a speech. He said we were up there without orders, and that he would have every man court-martialed. Before he quit talking, however he gave us to understand that he was only joking, and complimented the boys in the highest terms for their bravery and the great victory they had won, and said that he claimed no credit for himself in the matter, but that it was one case at least, where the men had fought and won a great victory without the aid of commanding officers.

I can not refrain from mentioning some things I saw as we went up Missionary Ridge When we got within one hundred feet of the rebel rifle-pits at the top of the hill, the bullets came into our faces so thick and fast, that it, for a moment only, created a waver in our lines, when some one gave the order to "fix bayonets," I repeated the order and sent it on down the line. For a moment, the noise made by this rattling of cold steel, seemed to fairly chill my blood. But instantly the order to forward came down the line like a flash of lightning, and when the fresh start was made, a wild yell went up from the boys as they made a dash for the rebel works It was simply foolish for the rebels to try to resist this bayonet charge It was simply irresistible, and meant victory or death ! And the rebels so understood it, and did not stay to argue the question. Some, however did not give up without a struggle. Just at my right, Lieutenant Andy Conner, of

Company D. who did not stop when we hesitated long enough to fix bayonets, but pressed on, had reached the works some thirty or forty feet ahead of his company He had, for some reason, picked up an ax on his way up the hill. I just happened to look in that direction when he attempted to mount the works, when a rebel made a thrust at him with his bayonet, and Andy to save himself, sprung backward for six or eight feet, lighting on his feet with his face toward his enemy He squared himself, and, gathering the ax in both hands sent it whizzing at the fellow s head. The rebel ducked his head and the ax went on over without harm. Andy then drew his sword and made another rush at the "Johnny," who again came at Andy with his bayonet, and again Andy saved himself by springing back down the hill. By this time Andy s company was up to his back, and once more the brave Lieutenant, with drawn sword, sprung on the works, while his enemy dropped his gun, settled back in the ditch and threw up both hands. This was enough, he was not harmed.

"From General Bragg s declarations that his line was first pierced on his right—that is, to the north of the house which he occupied as his head-quarters—and from the observation of those occupying elevated positions, there is no room to doubt that General Wood's division first reached the summit. General Wood's troops enfiladed the enemy's lines to the right, and to the left as soon

as they broke through it." And now may we not flatter ourselves, that as General Wood rode into our regiment and spoke to us the way he did, that the old Sixth was among the first, if not the very first regiment, to reach the summit in this gallant charge. Again, it is a fact that no member of our brave old regiment had any reason to accuse any of his comrades of showing a lack of staying qualities. Our boys were so well drilled, and had been in so many battles, that they knew just what to do and just how to do it.

The record does not show any officers killed or wounded in this engagement, but it is a fact, all the same, that Captain Frank P Strader, of Company H, was wounded, and died from the effect of this same wound December 10, 1863.

The different companies lost as follows:

Co. A. James T. Barber, wounded; died December 25, 1863.
Elijah Hankans, killed November 25, 1863.
Lambert Schill, killed November 25, 1863.
Edward M. Sheppard, killed November 25, 1863.

Co. B. James I. Sears, killed November 25, 1863.
William B. Walker, killed November 25, 1863.
Samuel H. Tull, died January 3, 1864; wounds received November 25, 1863.
Michael McGinty killed November 25, 1863.

Co. C. Theodore Ward, killed November 25, 1863.

Co. D. John L. Devon, wounded at Missionary Ridge.

Charles Dunahew wounded at Missionary Ridge.

Co. E. Benton McCafferty, wounded at Missionary Ridge

John Azbell, died November 26; wounds received at Missionary Ridge.

Josiah Farley, killed November 25, 1863.

Napoleon Hebird, killed November 25, 1863.

Thomas Taylor killed November 25, 1863.

Joseph D. Teverbaugh, died November 29; wounds received November 25, 1863.

George M. Wheeler, died December 16, 1863; wounds received November 25, 1863.

Co. F Mitchell B. Cook, died November 26; wounds received November 25, 1863.

Lewis H. Hardenbrook, killed Missionary Ridge, November 25, 1863.

John R. Townsend, killed Missionary Ridge, November 25, 1863.

Co. G Banner Davis, wounded Missionary Ridge, November 25, 1863.

John M. Hook, wounded and died same day, Missionary Ridge, November 25, 1863.

Christopher O'Neal, wounded Missionary Ridge, November 25, 1863.

Co. G. Nathaniel Owens, wounded Missionary Ridge November 25, 1863.
John Vickery, wounded Missionary Ridge, November 25, 1863.
Co. H. John W Davis, wounded Missionary Ridge, November 25, 1863.
William P Eads, wounded Missionary Ridge, November 25, 1863.
Co. I. None reported in the Record.
Co. K. John W Blankenship, wounded Missionary Ridge, November 25, 1863.
Thomas W Jackson, wounded Missionary Ridge, November 25, 1863.

Here we have a loss to the regiment in this engagement of one officer and thirty enlisted men.

The total loss to the Union Army was killed	757
The total loss to the Union Army was wounded	4,529
The total loss to the Union Army was missing	330
Total loss	5,616
The total loss Confederate Army, killed	361
The total loss Confederate Army, wounded.	2,181
The total loss Confederate Army, missing.	6,142
Total loss	8,684

I can not refrain from giving the comments of General Henry M. Cist in his history of the Army of the Cumberland, in regard to Grant's idea of

our army when he came to Chattanooga and took command. He says:

"In the general engagement Grant's plan of battle had been for Sherman with five divisions to make the main attack, sweep everything before him down the ridge, and when he had the rebels in full retreat, the Army of the Cumberland was then to aid in the pursuit, after patiently waiting until the fighting was over. Hooker, under Grant's original plan, was to simply hold Lookout Valley secure; and when the enemy was driven by Sherman, he too was to join in the pursuit. All the fighting of the battle was to be done by Sherman, and all the glory thereof was to be his. In Sherman's Memoirs, we are favored with Grant's views of the Army of the Cumberland, when Sherman first reported in person to Grant, at Chattanooga, to learn of his plan and the part he, Sherman, was to take. Sherman says that Grant told him, that the men of Thomas' Army had been so demoralized by the battle of Chickamauga, that he feared they could not be got out of their trenches to assume the offensive, and that the Army of the Cumberland had so long been in the trenches, that he wanted my troops to hurry up to take the offensive *first*, after which he had no doubt the Cumberland Army would fight well. So, under Grant's plan, the Army of the Cumberland was to stand by and be taught a grand object lesson how to fight, as given by Sherman. During the course of the engagement the plan was

modified twice. Under the original plan Sherman was to make a demonstration up Lookout Valley, in the expectation that Bragg would strengthen his left at the expense of his right, thereby making Sherman's part of the plan so much the lighter as the line on his battle-front was weakened.

To carry this out Hugh Ewing's division was sent to Trenton, but this accomplished nothing. Grant, fearing that Bragg's right might be too strong for Sherman to give his lesson to the Army of the Cumberland properly, finding Osterhaus' division cut off from Sherman, ordered it to report to Hooker who was directed to take it and Geary's division, with Cruft's division of the Fourth Corps, and make a demonstration on the rebel left at Lookout Mountain, to attract the attention of Bragg, while Sherman was getting into position to take the end of Missionary Ridge as far as the tunnel. Hooker, on the day previous, learning that Howard's Corps was going into Chattanooga, and probably into the fight, asked to be allowed his right to be with his troops under fire. Under his original order he was simply to hold Lookout Valley, which he did not relish if part of his command should engage the enemy When his orders came to make a demonstration, he determined he would take Lookout Mountain and drive Bragg's left out of his works. With less than ten thousand troops, over two-thirds of whom were the Army of the Cumberland, Hooker fought his "battle above

the clouds" that will last in history forever, and grow in fancy and song as the years roll on.

Hooker took Lookout Mountain, and down the rebel left to Rossville, over five miles, before Sherman reached the tunnel. He made Sherman's task none the easier, however, because Bragg then threw the two divisions Hooker had whipped upon Sherman's front. Then, when Sherman had been fighting for nearly two days, and had failed to make the headway Grant's plan contemplated, the plan underwent another modification. On the 25th Grant ordered Thomas to move out his troops from the center to make another "demonstration" in Sherman's behalf, so he could take the tunnel in accordance with the original plan. Thomas was ordered to take the first line of rifle-pits and hold his command there, while Bragg was expected to draw off part of his troops from Sherman's front and strengthen his line in front of the "demonstration."

Thomas' orders to his corps and division Generals were given in accordance with Grant's instructions, and as the orders reached the brigade and regimental commanders, as far as the officers were concerned, the movement was only to be a "demonstration."

When the troops reached the rebel line, captured it, and then found themselves under the heavy fire from the enemy's lines on the heights above, without orders, and even against orders, the soldiers of the Army of the Cumberland, who were "so demoralized that they would not fight,"

pressed up the face of the ridge under the deadly musketry fire that greeted them, with cannon in front, to the right and the left, raking with converging fire, and won for General Grant the battle of Missionary Ridge, driving Bragg away from Sherman's front, and thus enabling him to take the tunnel as ordered.

Whenever the victory of Missionary Ridge shall be narrated on history's page, this gallant charge of the brave men of Woods' and Sherman's divisions, with those of Baird and Johnson on their left and right, will always be the prominent feature of the engagement as told in the coming years, and will be the last to lose its glory and renown. No wonder that General Grant failed to appreciate this movement at the time, not understanding the troops who had it in charge. When he found these commands ascending the ridge to capture it, when he ordered a "demonstration" to be made to the foot of the hill and there to wait, he turned sharply to General Thomas and asked: "By whose orders are these troops going up the hill?" General Thomas, taking in the situation at once, suggested that it was probably by their own. General Grant remarked that it was all right if it turned out all right, and added: "If not some one would suffer." But it turned out all right, and Grant, in his official report, complimented the troops for following closely the retreating enemy without further orders.

From the above it would seem that no man ever gets too old or too wise to learn.

CHAPTER XVII.

We March to the Relief of Burnside.

Description of our route to Knoxville—The staple product, ugly women and dogs—Longstreet breaks his neck against Fort Saunders—He lets up on the siege of Knoxville—We go up to Strawberry Plains—The cold New Year's at Clinch Mountain—Frequent raids after Longstreet—We travel about 400 miles—Orders to veteranize—We return to Chattanooga—Strength of the army—Accounting for our lost—Interesting statements—Preparing for the Atlanta campaign.

It seems that General Grant was very anxious about the critical condition of General Burnside, who was stationed at Knoxville. His force was only about strong enough to hold out against the enemy before Bragg detached Longstreet's corps from his own army and sent to Knoxville, and now after the addition of another corps to the rebel forces in the vicinity of Knoxville, and the short supply of rations, Burnside was certainly in a very critical condition. But now that General Bragg had been defeated, General Grant gave attention equally to the pursuit of the routed enemy and the relief of his lieutenant at Knoxville, and during the evening of the 25th gave orders looking to the accomplishment of both objects. He directed General Thomas to recall the Fourth Corps to prepare for forced marches to Knoxville. Accordingly

Thomas ordered Woods and Sheridan's divisions to return to Chattanooga. We lie in Chattanooga until the 30th of November, when we pulled out for Knoxville. General Howard marched from Parker's Gap to Cleveland on the 29th, taking the lead in the movement upon Knoxville. The enemy did not appear in his front in sufficient force to retard his rapid movement, and he reached and crossed the Little Tennessee River on December 5. Here information was received that Longstreet had raised the siege of Knoxville and retreated eastward. The distance from Chattanooga to Knoxville is eighty-four miles, and on the 6th there was a concentration of all the Union forces at Marysville, a small town about ten miles south of Knoxville, so it will be seen that our division only marched about seventy-five miles in five days, or fifteen miles a day, which is not so badly forced after all. Here at Marysville the whole army was ordered to halt, while Sherman, who had command of the "East Tennessee Expedition," went on to Knoxville and held a "pow-wow" with General Burnside. It was agreed that the Fourth Corps should remain, while the balance of the army should return to Chattanooga. To give the number of miles our regiment marched each day while on this expedition, and the hour we broke camp in the morning or halted for the night, is neither practical or of any interest to the old comrades or the general reader, yet there was much of interest that transpired along the route. We had put forth

no extra exertions in the battle at Chattanooga. The most our regiment did was in the storming of Missionary Ridge, and this only lasted about an hour, and being allowed to rest a few days at Chattanooga before we started, fitted us pretty well for the march, and we had ample time and opportunity to enjoy the beautiful scenery along up this fine, rich valley. There are several very nice and thrifty towns situated in the valley of the Tennessee. First is Cleveland, some eighteen miles from Chattanooga, a fine town on the railroad. Next is Charleston, some eight miles on, situated also on the railroad, and also on the beautiful little river, the Hiawassee. About twenty miles still further on we come to Athens, on the railroad. This is a good business town of some note. Twelve miles on we come to Martinsville, situated some four miles east of the railroad. This is a little old town of not much importance and no enterprise, and noted only for dogs, ugly women and white-headed children. The next town we struck was Marysville about fourteen miles further on, quite a nice place, and showing considerable signs of thrift and enterprise. Marysville is situated about ten miles east of the Tennessee River, in a beautiful valley which lies between the mountains on the east and high, rolling land on the west, between the town and the river. It was here the army concentrated when nearing Knoxville, some fourteen miles on. The Tennessee Valley, between Chattanooga and Knoxville, is not only very rich, but very healthy, and

abounds with thrifty farmers who are prosperous and happy. The population are of the better class and comparatively clear of the negroes, as slavery did not thrive well so far from the cotton field.

The mountain on either side of the valley furnished an abundance of pure, clear spring water to supply the numerous tributaries of the beautiful Tennessee, which wound its serpentine course down toward the Father of Waters. The climate is simply delightful, while the seasons are perfect, rendering it one of the finest fruit-growing regions in the State. Many a member of the Sixth Indiana promised himself that if he was spared through the war with life and health, that he would return to this beautiful valley and take up his abode for life, and to-day, a quarter of a century after the close of the war, the valley of the East Tennessee numbers among her citizens many an old comrade.

General Granger's corps moved up from Marysville to Knoxville on the 8th and 9th of December. Our division went over on the 8th, in the afternoon, and on the morning of the 9th the boys of our regiment were allowed to go at will and examine Fort Sanders, which proved to be the post against which four thousand picked men from Longstreet's corps succeeded in butting their brains out. On the 29th of November Longstreet made the assault on Fort Sanders, the key to the position, and was repulsed with heavy loss. This fort was built of the dirt dug from making a deep,

wide ditch on three sides of it. From the top of the fort to the bottom of the ditch was about twenty feet, but the ditch was ten feet deep and twelve feet wide. All around the fort, except the opening left for going in and out, was descending, and had been covered with small timber and bushes. These bushes had been cut off, leaving a stump, say about fifteen or eighteen inches high. To these stumps wire had been fastened, running from one to the other, all over a large tract of land. Wires were also stretched so as to trip and throw a person into the ditch surrounding the fort. This fort was filled with sharp-shooters, provided with plenty of ammunition, and also with hand grenades. These are large balls filled with slugs of iron and powder, and provided with a fuse, which can be arranged by the operator to explode in one second or longer, as desired.

About 4 o'clock on the morning of the 29th of December four thousand of Longstreet's selected men made the assault on this fort. The result was terrible. The charge on the fort was made at 4 o'clock in the morning, as stated above, and before it was light enough to see the wires or other dangers, the foremost men tripped over the wires and fell, others came rushing up, and in the darkness stumbled over those already down, and in this way on they came, tripping and falling over each other until they got to the ditch surrounding the fort, and into this they began to tumble. Once in this ditch was like being in prison with the door locked.

But on came the yelling victims, still tumbling into the ditch until it got so full that they stood up on each other so that the top ones were enabled to get out again. But about this time our boys, who had been slaughtering them by the hundreds by shooting them, began to throw over into the ditch the exploding missils. The scene was terrible and most horrible to contemplate; the work was short but it was complete. The enemy lost in this charge 1,000, killed, wounded and prisoners, while our loss was four killed and seven wounded. But this disastrous charge broke Longstreet's "grip," and made him let up the siege. And, although it had been ten days since the slaughter occurred, we could see tufts of human hair and spots of blood all over the ground in front of the fort.

Longstreet detached several small raiding parties to pillage the country around Knoxville, and the whole winter through they carried on a kind of an Indian warfare, doing considerable damage.

About the 12th of December we left Knoxville for the vicinity of Strawberry Plains, a station on the railroad, and where the railroad crossed the river, and about fifteen miles distant from Knoxville. General Shackleford followed Longstreet's retreating army as far as Bean Station. The enemy turned on him and severe fighting took place. Our forces fell back as far as Tazewell. The Union loss was reported at 700, killed, wounded and prisoners; the rebel loss was 900. This took place on the 14th, and our brigade was ordered up

as support for Shackleford, and got as far as Clinch Mountain, where we learned the fighting was over, and were halted and went into camp. We occupied this camp about a month, and was in this camp during the cold *New Year's* (the 1st day of January 1864), which all the boys remember so well. Some of the boys of the regiment went on picket duty the night before, and when they came in the next morning their clothes were frozen like sheets of ice on their persons. The storm started with a cold rain, then turned to sleet. We built a fire: while some of the boys would cut and others carry large logs and pile on this fire until we had a log-heap as high as one's head, and around this we would roast our shins, and while one side would scorch the other would freeze. But we got on pretty well until night came. Our tents, of course, had been left behind, and now, that the ground was covered with snow and sleet, and so cold that blood would almost freeze in the veins, how would we manage to sleep this night away, in the woods with only the trees for shelter? Well, I will not pretend to relate our experience that night, but will only say that I hope the reader will never be caught in like condition.

We broke camp about the 14th of January, and started for Dandridge, but before this we had made various trips out from Strawberry Plains, either as a scare, or for the purpose of surprising some foraging parties that were constantly threatening Knoxville. We had been up to New Market once,

and then again up to Morristown, but had never been in a fight until we went to Dandridge, and while the regiment did not get into a fight here, some of the companies were thrown out on the skirmish line when we started retreat. On the 15th our division took the lead and advanced against Longstreet's Cavalry, then stationed at Dandridge. We drove them from the town, and supposed they had gone off, and we went into camp, but only to stay over night instead of the balance of the winter, as the boys supposed, for the next morning Longstreet's whole army was in our front, and although our division was joined by Sheridan's Division and McCook's Cavalry, it was not deemed safe to hazard a general engagement, but for two days there was brisk skirmishing, and late in the afternoon of the 18th there was a brisk conflict, mainly between McCook's Cavalry and Longstreet's advance. Our own regiment was not engaged, but were badly scared, and kept up in ranks nicely on the retreat to the rear, and, for once, I think I can safely say that not a single man left the regiment to forage while on the march. Our whole army fell back to Strawberry Plains, crossed the river, and went into camp.

From here we struck back toward Knoxville, and on to Marysville, where we again went into camp. It was now about the last of January, and we lay in camp here until about the middle of February, when we again broke camp and started after Longstreet, who was near Strawberry Plains.

The Sixth boys did not very much like this retrograde movement, but Grant had ordered Thomas to send to General Foster, who had been placed in command of our department, sufficient forces to drive Longstreet out of East Tennessee, and our likes and dislikes did not change the thing a bit. When they said "Go," we went.

But, fortunately for us, the movement against Longstreet was abandoned before an engagement, and again we turned our faces southward and arrived at London about the 18th day of April.

But I should have said that when we started after Longstreet he retreated from Strawberry Plains to Bull's Gap, destroying bridges and his camp equipage. We went as far as Bean Station, some forty miles from Strawberry Plains, then back to the Plains, and then another trip above Morristown and back to the Plains, and then on to London, where we went into camp for a little rest. This last trip terminated our wanderings up in East Tennessee, and in all we traveled about 400 miles during the winter. The general health of the regiment was good all winter, and at this late day I can think of no serious mishap that deserves the reader's attention.

The general order to veteranize the soldiers whose time was about to expire created some little excitement in our regiment; quite a number reenlisted and some even started for home and got as far as Loudon, and were recalled to take part in the last expedition up above Knoxville after

Longstreet but they had thoroughly cooled off before they could get away again, and simply refused to go. Consequently the Sixth Indiana did not veteranize. Wood's and Sheridan's divisions remained near Loudon until the 6th of April, when we broke camp and started, as we thought, for Chattanooga, but were halted at Cleveland, and again went into camp. The reason of this was that Longstreet had not yet left East Tennessee, and we were simply waiting to see what he did, and then, I suppose, be governed accordingly. We remained here at Cleveland until about some time in the last week of April, when we again broke camp and struck out for Ringgold, where we arrived the 4th of May

Soon after his assignment to the command of the military division, General Sherman went to Chattanooga to confer with General Thomas The union of the armies of the Cumberland, Tennessee and Ohio, in a campaign from Chattanooga as a base, having been determined upon, preparations of the grandest dimensions possible were at once inaugurated with vigor. During the month of April again, as before the battle in November, Chattanooga was the scene of the greatest activity Troops were constantly coming up from the rear and moving to the front. The Quartermaster and Commissary Departments were pressed to extreme exertion building steamboats, erecting and filling vast store-houses, bringing forward artillery and cavalry horses, and cattle while the

railway was almost constantly trembling under the long trains heavily loaded with supplies and munitions.

On the 15th of April our corps commander, General Gordon Granger, was relieved, and General Howard placed in command.

On the 1st of May the Army of the Cumberland was well in hand, awaiting orders to advance. The army for the field comprised 54,568 infantry, 3,238 cavalry, and 2,377 artillery, with 130 guns, making a total of 60,773 effective men.

In order to properly locate our regiment, I will say that we are still of the Fourth Corps, commanded by General Howard: Third Division, commanded by General T. J. Wood, and Second Brigade, commanded by General Hazen. Our brigade consisted of the Sixth Indiana, First Ohio, Sixth Ohio, Forty-first Ohio, Ninety-third Ohio, One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Ohio, Fifth Kentucky, Sixth Kentucky, and Twenty-third Kentucky.

The reader will please not get the idea that the figures given above constitutes the entire forces which were to move against the rebel army in and about Dalton, or in our immediate front. This 60,773 is only the strength of the Army of the Cumberland, under Thomas. To this must be added the Army of the Tennessee, 24,465 strong, under McPherson; also, the army of the Ohio, 13,541 strong, under Schofield, making a total of 98,779 effective men; and to the 130 pieces of artillery in the Army of the Cumberland we have 96

guns with McPherson, and 28 with Schofield, making a total of 254 guns

With this grand army all ready to move forward, the 5th of May was fixed as the day for our great chieftain, General Sherman, to give the order to "*Forward*, march." The order was given, and again the old Sixth Indiana broke camp and started on the "Georgia campaign."

Our grand old regiment had seen so much hard service and for so long a time in the field that she was only a remnant of her former self. Our first Colonel, T T. Crittenden, had been promoted to a Brigadier-General early in 1862. P P Baldwin, who had been promoted to fill the place, was killed at Chickamauga. Hagerman Tripp, who was then Lieutenant-Colonel, assumed command of the regiment, but on the very next day after Baldwin was killed, Tripp was so severely wounded that he was sent to the rear and his services were lost to the regiment and his country as well. Our first Lieutenant-Colonel, Hiram Prather, resigned and left us May 19, 1862. Major Augustus H. Abbett, who was our first Major, had resigned away back, June 17, 1862. John Earnshaw, our first Adjutant, and who was afterward promoted to Captain, Company H, was further promoted to be Assistant Adjutant-General. Our next Adjutant, David H. Richardson, had been dishonorably discharged. Our first Quartermaster, Wm. E. McCleland, had resigned and left us. Our first chaplain, Rezin M. Barnes, resigned April 23, 1862. Daniel C. Darr,

commissioned in his place, also resigned November 2, 1862. Our grand old doctor, Charles Schussler, who was our surgeon, had been promoted to Brigade Surgeon. The first Assistant Surgeon of our regiment was Nathan B. Sparks, who resigned December 17, 1861. The next Assistant Surgeon was Samuel H. Charlton, who resigned March 16, 1862. The next was Myron H. Harding. He, however, declined to serve, and was never mustered. Next we have Amos Frost. This was a temporary appointment, and he was never mustered. Next we have Finley C. Lattimore, who was discharged May 2, 1864, for disability

Aside from the officers already mentioned as lost to the regiment, and whose places had to be filled from the ranks, the following line officers, for various reasons, were lost to the regiment:

In Company A, Thomas J. Moore, First Lieutenant, was discharged September 10, 1863.

In Company B, First Lieutenant, Francis M. Rust, resigned February 1, 1863. Second Lieutenant, Alonzo S Prather, resigned February 28, 1864.

In Company C, Captain Allen W Prather was promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel, 120th Indiana, March 1, 1864. First Lieutenant James A. Willets, was dismissed August 30, 1862. Jacob Hover, Second Lieutenant, Company C, resigned May 22, 1862.

In Company D, Captain Samuel Russell was killed in the battle of Chickamauga, September 19,

1863. First Lieutenant, Andrew J Grayson, resigned May 21, 1862. Second Lieutenant, Charles F Miller, resigned May 14, 1862.

In Company E, Charles R. Van Trees resigned March 2, 1863. First Lieutenant, Henry C Hall, resigned February 13, 1862. First Lieutenant, Alanson Solomon, died May 11, 1862.

In Company F, Captain J R. B. Glasscock resigned February 13, 1863.

In Company G, Captain James Moffat resigned May 21, 1862. Second Lieutenant, Josiah Fultz, resigned March 28, 1862. Second Lieutenant, Jerome P Holcomb, killed accidentally in camp at Murfreesboro, Tenn., May 12, 1863.

In Company H, Captain William M. Davis resigned March 16, 1862. Captain John Charlton resigned May 21, 1862. Captain Frank P Strader died of wounds received at Missionary Ridge, December 10, 1863. First Lieutenant, John Neal, resigned May 21, 1862. Second Lieutenant, Emsley Shaddy, resigned April 1, 1863.

In Company I, Captain Silas D. Huckleberry resigned January 1, 1864.

In Company K, Captain George W Brown resigned August 8, 1863. First Lieutenant, William H. Smock, resigned March 28, 1862. First Lieutenant, George B. Green, died October 28, 1863, of wounds received October 27 1863, at Brown s Ferry

Here we have a total loss to the regiment of 39 commissioned officers up to May 1, 1864

When the old Sixth Indiana was reorganized, September 20, 1861, she had for duty, counting the enlisted men :

In Company A, 98 men. Recruits received 8, making a total of 106 men. May 1, 1864, she mustered for duty 47 men, showing a loss of 59 men.

Company B organized with 98 men. Recruits received 27, making a total of 125 men. May 1, 1864, she mustered for duty 67 men, making a loss to date of 58 men.

Company C organized with 97 men. Recruits received 11 men, making a total of 108 men. May 1, 1864, mustered for duty 60 men, making a total loss to date of 48 men.

Company D organized with 90 men. Recruits received 12, making a total of 102 men. May 1, 1864, it mustered for duty 43 men, showing a loss to date of 59 men.

Company E organized with 83 men. Recruits received 13, making 96 men. May 1, 1864, it mustered for duty 33 men, showing a loss of 63 men to date.

Company F organized with 95 men. Recruits received 9, making 104 men. May 1, 1864, it mustered for duty 55 men, showing a loss to date of 49 men.

Company G organized with 98 men. Recruits received 4, making 102 men. May 1, 1864, it mustered for duty 48 men, showing a loss to date of 54 men.

Company H organized with 84 men. Recruits received 15, making 99 men. May 1, 1864, it mustered for duty 44 men, making a loss of 55 men to date

Company I organized with 94 men. Recruits received 9, making 103 men. May 1, 1864, it mustered for duty 39 men, showing a loss of 64 men.

Company K organized with 91 men. Recruits received 6, making 97 men. May 1, 1864, it mustered for duty 40 men, showing a loss to date of 57 men.

If this calculation is correct, it shows that the regimental staff consisted, May 1, 1864, of 1 Lieutenant-Colonel, 1 Major, 1 Adjutant, 1 Quarter-Master, 1 Chaplain, and 1 Assistant Surgeon.

Our regiment at this time was commanded by Major Campbell, who held a commission as Lieutenant-Colonel, but was not mustered until the 6th of May, 1864. Captain McKeehan was commissioned Major on the 1st day of May, but never was mustered as Major. Mr Joseph J. Siddall was Adjutant, George W Crabb was Quartermaster, George W Pye was Chaplain, and William A. Collins was Assistant Surgeon.

May 1, 1864, the officers of Company A were: Captain, Delaney Kavanaugh: First Lieutenant, James C Whaley

The officers of Company B were: Captain, Samuel F McKeehan: First Lieutenant, Pleasant C McGannan.

The officers of Company C were: First Lieutenant, William A. Cummings: Second Lieutenant, Charles A. May

The officers of Company D were: Captain, Andrew F. Conner and William P Dillon, who, at that time, ranked as Second Lieutenant.

The officers of Company E were: Captain, Oscar F Rodarmel: First Lieutenant, Henry E. Van Trees.

The officers of Company F were: Captain, Andrew J Newland: First Lieutenant, Moses Crawford, and Second Lieutenant, John Barrett.

The officers of Company G were: Captain, Samuel T Finney: First Lieutenant, William N. Williams.

The officers of Company H were: Captain, James F Simpson: Second Lieutenant, Charles Neal.

The officers of Company I were: Captain, Daniel W. Conner: First Lieutenant, Ezra J Woolman.

The officers of Company K were: Captain, Charles C Briant: First Lieutenant, Lewis H. Hill.

A recapitulation shows that the strength of the Sixth Indiana, May 1, 1864, was:

Field and staff	5
Line officers	21
Enlisted men, Company A	47
" " " B	67
" " " C	60
" " " D	43

Enlisted men,	Company	E	.....	33
" "	"	F	.....	55
" "	"	G	.....	48
" "	"	H	.....	44
" "	"	I	.....	39
" "	"	K	.....	40

Total strength of regiment 502

That the reader may see the comparative results, and the wear and tear upon the physical ability of men to endure such hardships as they were compelled to go through in defense of the Union, I will now give the strength of our regiment when first organized.

September 20, 1861, when the regiment first answered to roll-call, she numbered as follows:

Field and staff and band	31
Company officers	30
Enlisted men	920
Total recruits received	114
Total strength to be accounted for	1095
Total strength May 1, 1864	502
Total loss incident to warfare	593

At the above rate of loss not a man of the original organization would remain at the end of five years. The United States enlists men for the regular army for a period of not less than five years. They are invariably young and stout, healthy men. Their treatment is generally such as to develop every faculty of the physical system, plenty

and regular rations, good shelter, no exposure, no forced marches, no great battles, and no prison pens, while the volunteer soldier for the Union had to endure all these privations. Besides this, the volunteer army in the rebellion was composed of men yet in their teens, while some were in their fifties. Young and old alike placed side by side in the ranks, required to carry the same load and to march the same number of miles, physically unequal as they were, still they were required to perform an equal amount of labor regardless of the results. No wonder that under such circumstances over one-half of our regiment should have been swept from the rolls in about two and one-half years

But the end is not yet. Although tired and weary, worn to skin and bone this remnant of old veterans must plunge still deeper into danger and hardships. A few of them are still left, and their services are too valuable to let them go yet awhile. The rebellion is not yet crushed out—the Union is not yet saved—and again we strike out for the front, in pursuit of the enemy of our country On the 6th of May, the armies representing the controlling strength of the contending powers in the west, lay confronting each other on the eve of one of the greatest campaigns of a war, made memorable in the annals of the world by the magnitude of armies, the frequency of great battles, and immense compass of military operations.

CHAPTER XVIII.

ATLANTA CAMPAIGN.

The bugle sounds the forward, May 7—Tunnel Hill and Buzzard Roost—Rocky Face Ridge—Severe engagement—The Sixth Indiana trees the "Jonnies"—They roll rocks down at us—The enemy fall back to Resaca—We move forward—Our charge of the enemy's works at Resaca—The result a failure—It cost us 25 men—Nevertheless the enemy retreats—We pursue and overtake at Kingston—Destructive work of our artillery—The enemy again flanked—We camp at Burnt Hickory—The enemy takes position at New Hope.

The bugle sounded the forward for the Army of the Cumberland on the 7th of May. The enemy made a show of resistance, but when our corps struck them on the left, at Tunnell Hill, they fled to Buzzard Roost. On the next day Woods division was required to throw out skirmish lines, and, as usual, the Sixth Indiana was placed in the front. The boys will remember how we pressed the enemy along Rocky Face Ridge, until, as it were, we treed them on Buzzard Roost. Buzzard Roost is one of the peculiar freaks of nature worthy of note. It is situated on the highest point of Rocky Face Ridge, composed of huge rocks piled one upon another, getting smaller as they get higher, until it seems to terminate almost in a point, towering several hundreed feet above the valleys all around it. On this bare rocky

tower the buzzards, by the hundreds, would congregate for a resting place at night, and no wonder it was given the name of Buzzard Roost.

Our corps, the Fourth, made several unsuccessful attempts to charge the enemy on Rocky Face Ridge, but his position was too strong. We did, however, run them to the very top of the hill. One charge the Sixth Indiana made sent them to the very top, but it was so rough, rocky and steep that we could do nothing, while they amused themselves by rolling large rocks down at us. The boys would not dodge the bullets, but when great big rocks, the size of a flour barrel, was seen coming down the side of the mountain, bounding many feet in the air, and again cutting off small trees, truth compels me to say that the boys gave it a wide wake

The entire army except our own corps, had been drawn away from the front and sent through Snake Creek Gap, on the right, as a flank movement. This forced the enemy to retreat toward Resaca, while our corps (Howard's) followed closely the retreating rebels to his next position at Resaca, and on the 14th the Sixth Indiana was located on the high chestnut hills to the north of that town. During the several days the regiment was engaged near and on Rocky Face Ridge, she sustained the loss of Isaac T Hall, killed on May 9, and John McLellan, killed May 9, both of Company B; also, Jasper Reed, of Company G, was wounded, May 9 Milton Beebe, of Company H, was wounded so

severely here at Buzzard Roost that he died, May 22, 1864.

On the same day that we got into the works, before Resaca, our gallant old chieftain made an unsuccessful attempt to turn the enemy's left flank, in order to prevent his retreat. General Palmer who occupied the left-center of our line made a vigorous effort to carry the position in his front, but was repulsed with a heavy loss of seven hundred and fifty-five men. The rebel commander made also a desperate attempt to turn our left, and it was this demonstration that brought on the desperate fighting by Hooker's Corps, immediately on our left. The members of the Sixth Indiana, no doubt, to this day, remember seeing the gallant charge of Hooker's men, just on our left, as they went down across the field. The boys will also remember that we ourselves charged the enemy at this same time. Don't you remember, boys, that we received orders to be ready to advance at the sound of the bugle? You will remember, also that our brigade commander, General Hazen, was standing just to the rear of our regiment, and when the bugle sounded he gave the orders to forward. Don't you remember how gallantly we leaped from the temporary works, we had hurriedly thrown up, and sprung out down the hill toward the rebel works? And don't you also remember how ungallantly we got back up the hill again, to our own hiding place? This movement of "forward and back again," was done in one time and two motions, and in the key of "G" sharp.

Unfortunately, the writer was one of the men who had to obey this foolish order, and I want to tell you that at one time, I thought I was good for a trip down South, when we began to near the rebel works nearly all the regiment very sensibly turned and went back, while Lieutenant L. H. Hill, of Co. K, and Lieutenant P. C. McGannon, Co. B and myself, either had more courage or less sense and went on toward the rebel works, followed by some twenty or thirty men, when we made the discovery that there was only a small squad of us still trying to obey the order, while all the balance had returned; all hope was gone and we too, turned to seek safety: we were not more than one hundred feet from the works, when we turned, and the whole rebel fire was concentrated on us, and it took only an instant to determine that it was sure death to every man, to undertake to get back to our lines just then, so we made a rush for a sink hole, into which we plunged all spraddled out. And yet our safety depended upon laying to the ground, and the flatter the better; and my opinion then was that Lieutenant Hill was the flattest man I ever saw. But our condition was very critical indeed, as both sides had opened a most deadly musketry fire, while the artillery of both sides were raining shot and shell into each other's lines.

All this was going on over our unholy heads, and I hope the reader will not think me joking when I say that I did not enjoy it a bit. To at

tempt to retreat was certain death. To remain where we were made us liable to be captured any moment. But all at once the firing ceased, or nearly so, and this was our chance. Some fellow proposed to make the break for our lines. It was agreed to, and at a given "order" every fellow sprung to his feet, and away we *flew* up the hill. The whole rebel line opened up on us, and one would think that at the rate we went the bullets could not catch us; but still one poor fellow was badly wounded. The only wonder is that any of us escaped, and another wonder is that, after such a "flattening," any of us ever again got back to our former rotundity. This was on the 15th, and ended the fighting of our regiment for the day, and some time during the night the rebel army pulled out for Calhoun, destroying the bridge over the Oostanaula River.

Our total loss in this series of engagements was about 800 killed and over 4,000 wounded. About 1,000 prisoners were taken, besides eight cannon. The rebel loss was about 2,500. The Sixth Indiana lost in killed and wounded the following named men:

OFFICERS.

Co. B. Pleasant C. McGannan, wounded.

ENLISTED MEN.

Co. A. John W. Anderson, wounded.
Garnet D. Land, killed.

Co. B. Leonard Ennis, killed May 15.
Samuel H. Tull, wounded.
Co. C. Jonathan C Poland, wounded.
Co. D. Thomas Q. Brady, wounded.
Henry Connet, wounded.
William McCullough, killed.
Co. E. None reported.
Co. F None reported.
Co. G Samuel Brannan, wounded.
William H. Bright, wounded.
James Campbell, wounded.
Gabriel Cash, killed.
John Ewing, wounded.
Aaron Huffer, wounded.
Richard Hoffman, wounded.
William John McComs, killed.
Jordan Miller, killed.
James P McCain, wounded.
Co. H. Aaron Day, killed.
Jesse Hays, wounded.
Co. I. None.
Co. K. Wm. P Ensminger, wounded.
Lorenzo D. Martin, wounded.
Daniel M. Shubart, wounded.
James T Jordan, wounded.

Here we have a loss to the regiment of one officer and twenty-four men, and in the short space of fifteen days, our regiment sustains a loss of twenty-five at Resaca and three at Rocky Face, making 28. This from our muster roll of May 1, of 502 leaves for duty 474; and still the end is not yet.

On the morning of the 16th, the Army of the Cumberland occupied Resaca; and General Sherman gave orders for rapid pursuit. There was delay, however, in passing the river as it was necessary to throw a pontoon bridge at Resaca, and at points above. During the day Howard's Corps crossed at Resaca and moved forward toward Calhoun. Our progress was slow as stubborn resistance was offered by the rear guard of Johnson's Army

Our corps fought the enemy back inch by inch until we reached Kingston, which place we reached on the 18th and went into camp. At 8 o'clock next morning, we moved against the enemy, and again it was a running fight, but near Cassville, we thought sure the enemy would give us battle, but when Howard's artillery opened, the first line of the enemy retreated in confusion and our corps advanced and occupied the position. It was here at Cassville that we got to see the grandest military display I ever saw

The enemy had taken position near Cassville, in the woods, with a large field just in their front; in this field Howard's whole corps, as it were, passed in review, in plain sight of the enemy, and then while standing closed in mass, the artillery was brought up and placed in position to shell the woods, in which the rebels were stationed. There were some fifty pieces of artillery and at a given signal they were all to open on the woods. The boys will remember that our regiment was called

on to defend a battery and that we took position just in front of it. Don't you remember, how the large guns belched the fire and smoke down over us?

The signal gun sounded, and then she opened up, and *Great Heavens!* "Talk about noises," such a noise and such a sight, is not often witnessed by mortal man.

Each gun was required to fire as rapidly as it could be loaded, and this kept up for at least ten or fifteen minutes. The woods were thick and heavy, and into this the shot and shell rained like hail, in a field of standing grain. The limbs were falling and timber being knocked in every direction. When the firing ceased the only thing to be heard was the echo of Howard's destructive artillery and when this died away, we could hear away to the front a rattling, tumbling noise, which we did not fully understand, until the next day, as we passed along by the woods and through Cassville, the ground in the woods was litterly covered with the green limbs of the trees. These woods were full of rebels when the cannon opened on them, and in a few minutes they all broke in wild disorder and confusion, and an old man in Cassville told me that he never saw men so confused in his life, that both officers and men were running at full speed for the rear, and that there was no signs of any organization like a company or a regiment, it seemed to be every fellow for himself. This occurred about sundown and the whole rebel army

crossed the Etowah River fourteen miles away, and burned the bridge after them, that night.

The enemy next took position at Allatoona pass.

General Sherman did not pursue beyond the Etowah. The rough hills and gorges around Allatoona presented such obstacles to manœuver and attack as to deter him from a direct advance. He chose rather to make a detour to the right, to turn Allatoona, or throw his armies upon Johnson's communications at Marietta or the Chattahoochee River. He accordingly gave orders for a few days of rest, and time to repair the railroad to Cassville and accumulate supplies at Resaca. On the 23d General Sherman put his armies in motion south of the Etowah. Each army had supplies for twenty days in wagons. Our corps (Howard's) encamped that night just beyond a small stream they called Enharley Creek.[1] The members of the Sixth will remember when we crossed this little stream. The rebels had attempted to burn the bridge, and it was hardly safe to cross on account of being nearly burned off: and then they will also remember that we marched late at night in a drizzling rain.

Andrew B. Sands, of Company K, my company, will certainly remember how impatient he became, so much so that he cursed everything and everybody from the Colonel up to the President. Poor Andy was no worse off than the balance of us, but he got very hot, and took this plan to cool off; and still, when we fell in next morning (24th), at

daylight, for a forward march, Andy was cooled off and ready for duty and there was no better soldier in Company K, nor one more ready or willing to do his duty, than my dear old comrade Andy The distance we marched this day was not so very far, but it was awful hot and tiresome. We camped on the night of the 24th at "Burnt Hickory"

The march was resumed next morning, and our corps bore to the right in order to give other commands room on roads running parallel, and all under order to concentrate at Dallas. The country in front of us was hilly and covered with timber. This rough condition of the country afforded Johnson an opportunity to select the strongest positions to impede our progress, and he would generally fortify and hold his position until we made an unsuccessful attempt to force his position and then fall back. This kind of warfare was costing Sherman ten men to Johnson's one, and if it could be kept up long enough would eventually win, and Sherman knew it, too, and consequently was doing his best to force Johnson to fight. This movement to the right and concentration on Dallas caused Johnson to leave his position at Allatoona and throw his army across Sherman's road near Dallas, and he took another position near New Hope.

CHAPTER XIX.

The Battle of New Hope.

We are the screw to a big auger—The desperate charge—We narrowly escape capture—Description of the battle—The losses sustained—Our next move to Kennesaw—The charge upon Kenesaw—Total loss of the Army of the Cumberland in June.

When this was discovered we again thought we would get to try the strength of Johnson's army, and the 25th and 26th was taken up in securing positions for action. An effort to turn the rebel right flank received the personal attention of Generals Sherman and Thomas, in addition to General Howard, who was ordered to furnish the assaulting column. General T J Wood's division of the Fourth Corps was selected to make the assault. This movement was on the 27th, and after a good deal of maneuvering to get in position, about 5 o'clock in the evening Hazen's brigade of Wood's division was placed in the lead and the assault ordered and attempted with great vigor The reader will please remember that General Hazen is our brigade commander, and a brave, dashing officer he was: not a member of the old Sixth that did not know him personally; and on this occasion he left his horse in the rear and took it afoot, and all the time we were driving in the skirmishers and their reserves General Hazen was

with our regiment on the front line, and continued there until the final charge was ordered, or on up until we came to the edge of the field, over which we charged. Here we left the General behind a tree and dashed down across the field.

This field, as near as I can now estimate it, contained about ten acres, with woods all around it. About the center was a deep ravine, running so that we went square across it in reaching the rebel works. It was quite steep down to the ravine, and even more so up to the rebel position, on the opposite side of the field. About one hundred and fifty yards to the left of our regiment, as we went across the field, was Pumpkin Vine Creek, into which the deep ravine we crossed emptied its waters. The space between our left and Pumpkin Vine Creek was occupied by the Twenty-third Kentucky of our brigade. The left of the Twenty-third rested on the creek. Its bank was a steep bluff, except where the ravine emptied into it. Along the bank of this was a rail fence the length of the field, and the left of the Twenty-third, as it charged across the field, moved right along this fence. On the opposite side of the field was the rebel works, hastily built of the rails of the same fence that enclosed the field. On our right was the Fifth Kentucky, commanded by Colonel Berry. In charging across the field, these three regiments kept abreast of each other until the Fifth Kentucky struck the corner of a little woods which run down toward the ravine from the right hand

further corner of the enclosure. In these woods they stopped, while the Sixth Indiana and Twenty-third Kentucky went on up the hill and captured the rebel works the full length of our two regiments. Captain Samuel McKeehan, who was acting Major, and who was the ranking officer over there, made the discovery that we had no support on either flank, and told the writer to go down where Colonel Berry was, in the woods, and tell him to charge up and take the rebel line on his front, or we would be compelled to fall back. I instantly turned to the right and started in a quick run, quartering to the rear, thinking Colonel Berry was about in that direction. I had gone about one hundred feet, which brought me directly in front of the rebels, who still held their line on our right, when one of them fired at me as I run, but I was going a little too fast. The ball plowed across the small of the back, but not deep enough to cripple: so, after turning a somersault, and going through some other gymnastic performances, I bounded off down the hill, found the Colonel and delivered my message, and, with all possible speed, made my way back to my post in the regiment; but the first sight, upon my return, was the prostrate form of Major McKeehan lying on his face. I ran to him and lifted his head, when he put up his hand, caught my coat collar and pulled me down, then as well as he could speak (for the poor fellow was shot in the mouth), told me to never mind him, but look after the men.

I laid his head back on the ground and straightened up with my face full to the front. The first look discovered a rebel column in good order moving at quick time toward Pumpkin Vine Creek. I thought this meant mischief, and broke at the top of my speed to the left, down the line toward the creek, passing to the top of the bluff beyond the extreme left of the Twenty-third Kentucky From here I could see no help anywhere; but this rebel column had passed by our left, down the creek, and were just coming into the field at the mouth of the ravine, and in five minutes more time would have been completely in our rear I instantly gave the command to retreat, and at the same time, with all possible speed, went back up to my own regiment, yelling at the top of my voice all the way up, "Retreat! Retreat!" and as soon as I arrived at my own regiment and company I gave the order, "Retreat square to the rear or we will be captured." It is needless to say that both regiments broke in wild disorder for a place of safety But the amusing part of this performance was to see the rebel commander ride in the midst of the Twenty-third Kentucky boys, and with a very gentle, sweet voice, tell them to halt and form their lines, while his own men, with fixed bayonets, were coming as fast as their legs would carry them. The boys did not halt, all the same But the curious part was that they were so much excited that they did not notice the rebel Colonel, but made their way into our own line and were saved, except a few

on the extreme left, near the creek. The old Sixth run the gauntlet with the loss of ten men captured. By the time we reached our line, which was at the fence at the edge of the field, it was so near night that no further demonstrations were made that day. The fellows that came so near getting us, simply fell back into their old line, while our boys fortified, and so we rested for the night, with the field between us.

General Woods' division lost over fourteen hundred men killed, wounded and missing. The loss of life in our regiment was terrible, and see how near we come to being captured, which would have about finished our earthly career, as the old boys were about done up anyhow; not many of them could have survived another year in rebel prison pens, in our already exhausted condition.

Our losses in this engagement were as follows:

Officers in

Co. A. Samuel F McKeehan, killed.
Co. C. First Lieut. William A. Cummings, killed.
Co. D. Captain Andrew F Conner, killed.
Co. F Captain Andrew J. Newland, killed.

The loss among the enlisted men of the regiment, May 27, 1864:

Co. A. Thomas Copeland, wounded.
Matthew Hillis, May 23, killed.
Edwin D. Jordan, May 21, wounded.
Co. B. John Tillman, killed.
Jeptha King, wounded.
John B. Wilson, captured.
Jeremiah Cagle, killed.

Co. C. William R. Warren, captured.
William L. Dowell, captured.
William H. Spicer, captured.
John Davenport, captured.
Co. D. Thomas B. Boyer, May 26, wounded.
Dominick Barrett, wounded.
James W Perry, killed.
Co. E. Levi Meads, captured.
Co. F Iverson Pann, killed.
Robert Townsend, killed.
Co. G Finley Bixler, wounded.
Co. H. Charles Neal, wounded.
Charles W Heath, wounded.
Martin R. Cole, wounded.
George Courtney, wounded and captured.
Charles A. Ethrington, killed.
Joshua W Griffith, killed.
Enoch Hinman, captured.
Joseph M Pearce, wounded.
Thomas C Sharp, wounded.
Joseph H. Scoopmire, wounded.
Co. I. William Martin, wounded.
Henry Bromley killed.
John M. Denton, captured.
John H. Ross, captured.
Co. K. Joshua Chitwood, wounded.
William Jackson, killed.
Jessee N Kersey, killed.
Thomas W Lewis, wounded.
William K. Wiley wounded and captured.

The above record shows a loss to the regiment

since we left Resaca of 4 officers and 37 enlisted men, a total of 41. Our last total was 474, less 41, leaves 433.

And, still, the end is not yet. And once more I must call the attention of my comrades of the Sixth to the fact of our being again placed in the front of the battle, and in the most dangerous place occupied by any regiment during the battle, except, perhaps, the Twenty-third Kentucky, which was just as dangerous as our own position, but no more so. I regard the charge down across this field, and the critical position we occupied after we captured the rebel line the most dangerous position on the whole line.

During the month of May the Army of the Cumberland lost about 9,000 men; 66 officers, and 1,090 enlisted men were killed: 301 officers, and 6,451 enlisted men were wounded; 8 officers, and 858 men were missing. This alarming loss can be more fully appreciated if we will, but for a moment, reflect upon the loss in our own regiment, and then remember the great number of regiments it must take to make the great army under Sherman.

The day after the battle at New Hope we lay simply watching the enemy, while others were on the front. We moved slowly toward the east a few miles nearly every day, and was a full month getting from New Hope to Kenesaw, a distance of not over twenty miles. Twenty-one days of June it rained very hard and flushed all the little

streams in the country, which no doubt hindered our forward movement considerably. I can remember no particular mishaps that befell the Sixth Indiana during this long, tedious movement to the left. We lay for several days in camp near Kenesaw, and when the charge was made upon the rebel stronghold there, I thought sure the old Sixth would be again placed in the front line, but I am happy to say that on this occasion we acted only as a reserve, and did not get into the conflict there on the 27th of June, and we are thankful for it.

Our regiment was on the skirmish line several times while on our trip across to Kenesaw, and a few unfortunate comrades are here reported:

John W. Long, of Company D, was wounded on the skirmish line, June 18, 1864, while near Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.

John A. Lloyd, Company F, was killed on the skirmish line, June 18, 1864, near Kenesaw, Ga.

Ansel B. Crippen, Company G, wounded June 22, 1864, near Kenesaw, Ga., on skirmish line.

John W. Newkirk, Company H, killed June 18, 1864, on skirmish line, near Kenesaw, Ga.

John Tooker, Company K, killed June 18, 1864, near Kenesaw on skirmish line.

Here we are called upon to make another deduction from our already reduced number of 433, leaving five less than a few days ago, which leaves us only 428, or an average of about 40 men to the company, and about two-fifths of our original number.

During the month of June the Army of the Cumberland lost 5,747 men. Sixty-seven officers killed, 259 wounded and 8 missing; 873 enlisted men killed, 4,300 wounded and 40 missing.

CHAPTER XX.

The Move from Kenesaw.

We cross the Chattahoochee—Johnson takes position behind Peachtree Creek—We move on to Buckhead—The Sixth Indiana takes the skirmish line—We cross Peachtree on logs and driftwood—A new rebel leader—Who tries to draw us on—His desperate charges—His final repulse—The enemy driven within the city limits—Sherman drawing his lines around the city of Atlanta—The Fourth Corps withdrawn from the front—Our term of service expires, we leave the front—We start for home, August 26, 1864.

On July 1st, General Sherman gave orders for the movement of his armies to the right, to turn the position he had failed to carry by assault. On the 2d, General McPherson moved his army, and on the night following, General Johnson withdrew his army, and when morning dawned, was far on his way to other entrenchments

Early on the morning of July 3d, General Sherman entered Marietta, sending his different armies out on the various roads in pursuit of the retreating rebel army, which, however, did not act like it was very badly scared, as it was found only five miles below Marietta, strongly entrenched and prepared to hold us at bay, long enough, anyhow, to allow them to safely cross the Chattahoochee River. The strongly entrenched position beyond the river held by the enemy, made it not

advisable to try to force a passage in his immediate front, and consequently Sherman moved a part of his forces up the river to Roswell, a little town on the Chattahoochee, northeast of Marietta, and our regiment was among these forces.

We left our camp, near Kenesaw, on the 3d of July, moved through Marietta and on toward the river, but bearing to the left in the direction of Roswell. Our division struck the Chattahoochee River at Powers' Ferry, which is about fifteen miles above the railroad bridge. The old Sixth Regiment did not cross the river until about the 7th of July, but on nearing the ferry we had a severe skirmish and succeeded in driving them away so as to allow a part of our division to cross the river and put out pickets. While we lay here on the banks of the river for two or three days, other portions of our army were pressing the enemy for possession of other ferries, both above and below us. General Schofield had captured the ferry below us, and eight miles above the railroad bridge, which was strongly guarded by General Hardee.

Our boys will remember of hearing the roar of artillery down the river, while General Garrard was sent up the river to capture and hold the ford at Roswell, which he did, destroying some factories that for some reason had displayed the French flag. By the 9th at least three good ferries had been secured by our troops, and Sherman was rapidly throwing his army across the Chattahoo-

chee. This caused Johnson to again fall back, this time taking position behind Peach Tree Creek. After our division crossed the river, we passed down on the east side as far as Price's Ferry, driving the enemy by a heavy skirmish line all the way down. When we arrived at the Ferry, we held it while Hooker's Corps came up and crossed. Hooker's troops relieved us, and we at once joined our corps and moved to Buckhead. On the night of the 17th our corps rested on Nancy's Creek, a tributary of Peach Tree Creek.

The movement of the army had been delayed that it might have time to recruit and rest up, but by the 17th Sherman resumed his forward movement.

Our corps now lay at Buckhead, a small town some ten or twelve miles from the river, and in the direction of Atlanta, but moved up and helped to form one continuous line of battle, with our faces all turned toward Atlanta. On we moved, slowly and cautiously, watching every step, meeting only a strong skirmish line of the enemy both on the 18th and 19th, but on Tuesday, July 19, we struck the enemy strongly posted on Peach Tree Creek, among the hills and bluffs, awaiting our approach.

On the morning of the 20th our division was placed on the front line, with the Sixth Indiana on the skirmish line, when we undertook to cross the creek, which we did on drift-wood and logs. The skirmishing was severe and our crossing hotly contested, but the Sixth drove the rebel

picket back on their reserve and then back to their main line. In the meanwhile the whole army crossed over, paying but little attention to the creek, and formed the line again.

But just at this time it was discovered that a gap existed between Thomas and Schofield, some distance to our left, and we were immediataly relieved from the front, and our division and Stanley's, of our corps, were sent on quick time to fill this gap, and it was a lucky move for the old Sixth, for just in front of where we left the line the enemy was lying *en masse*, just ready to spring upon us. They lay quiet, showing but little signs of resistance, until near 4 o'clock in the evening; then called in their picket lines like they were again going to retreat, but all at once they were seen coming in line of battle and without skirmishers. With a yell and a rush they made for the other division of our corps, which was Newton's. It was a surprise indeed, as our boys thought they were leaving the field again. But our boys were fortunate in having a temporary rail breastwork to fall behind. Our men were soon rallied, and held the enemy in check. The order was given to meet the charge with counter-charge, and for a while the two columns were mingling in battle, but the enemy was finally driven back. The battle raged until about 9 o'clock before the enemy gave way, but being repulsed in every attack, they fell back to their intrenchments, leaving many of their dead and wounded on the field, and with the

loss of over 1,000 prisoners. This was Hood's first appearance on the field after he took command on the 17th, when Johnson was relieved as the leader of the rebel army. The rebel commander, Johnson, was by far the best General of the two, but the eccentric southern fiery chivalry would not stand this idea of being chased all over the country and they were going to show the Yankee invaders that this business was going to be stopped, so Johnson was relieved and Hood placed in command. Hood was going to do us up in short order, so he doubled his army up in the shape of a great battering ram, and here he come, but his experience was that of the ram that was tied to the gate-post. Hood took two butts at us and one at Thomas at Nashville, but this last butt cured him from butting, as he never tried it again.

On the 22d Hood withdrew from his main line of fortifications, about a mile and a half nearer Atlanta. This induced Sherman to think that the enemy did not longer intend to defend the city, but in this Sherman was mistaken. Hood was only drawing us on for the second assault, which was made in a desperate manner. Charge after charge was made upon our lines from right to left, and in a manner worthy of a better cause. These charges all met with the same result—a most crushing repulse—and, too, at a most terrible cost of life on the part of the rebels.

Fortunately, the old Sixth Indiana did not happen to be on the front line in any of these deadly

engagements, as our trip around to the left did not only save us from the first assault, on the evening of the 20th, but placed us in the second line. This was a most fortunate affair for our regiment, for, indeed, we had seen so much hard service that, now that our time for final discharge was so near at hand, it would have been a pity, indeed, for any of the boys to serve this long and then not get home. However, it was not for us to remain on the second line very long, as we were again placed in the front when the lines began to close in around the city on the 23d. Our army now held every railroad running into the city but one (or, perhaps, two); that was the Macon Railroad. The West Point Railroad intersects the Macon Railroad at East Point, a town about ten miles south of Atlanta, and as this Macon road was Hood's only source for supplies, of course Sherman made a strike for it. This caused a general move around toward the right, or west and south of the city. About this time General Howard was relieved of the command of the Fourth Corps, and General Stanley placed in command. Our corps still remained in its position on the left, but close up to the rebel works, while the "Jonnies" occupied the gopher-holes along our front.

On the 3d of August a general movement to the right was commenced, still leaving our corps in its place, on the left. To attract the attention of rebels from this right flank movement, we were required to make a vigorous demonstration along the line of our front, even throwing shells into the city

Agust 6th still finds us holding the same line, but about this time Sherman ordered up, from Chattanooga, some heavy rifled guns to batter the city while the great heavy shells were being dropped over into the city

Sherman was gradually extending his lines to the right toward East Point, knowing that to get possession of this place, would cut off the retreat as well as the supplies of Hood, but Sherman made the discovery, that Hood held well fortified lines from Decatur on the Georgia R. R., directly east of Atlanta, all the way around the city in our front and extending to East Point on the Macon R. R., presenting a battle front of about fifteen miles. Hood was holding the inside line and if it was fifteen miles long, how long must Sherman s line be in order to cover Hood's front? Sherman's lines were already as long and light as he dare make them, and this put the "Old Man" to thinking. Sherman knew that Hood's disposition, would force him to do something in a short while, and the Old Man decided to let him "alone" a little while, and in the meanwhile amuse him by throwing a twenty-pound shell into the city, now and then. And sure enough Hood, just as Sherman supposed he would, committed the blunder of sending all his cavalry some ten thousand strong in Sherman s rear, to strike his communications. As soon as Sherman learned of this move to his rear, he at once set about to use his own cavalry to strike the Macon R. R., in Hood's rear, and Kil-

patrick was ordered to do the work. From the 14th to the 18th, there was continuous fighting on the right, while our own corps was continually making demonstrations, like we were going to make a dash on the lines in our front any hour in the day. But, Sherman finally become dissatisfied with the success of the cavalry and decided to flank the city; so on the 25th of August our corps, the Fourth, was withdrawn from the front to the high ground in the rear of the Twentieth Corps, to cover the retirement of the latter to the farther side of the Chattahoochee to hold the railroad bridge, and to guard the material there accumulated. The morning of the 26th found us resting quietly in camp, with orders to prepare to march at once, and the Fourth Corps did march away to the right as far as Mount Gilead church, but this marching order was not obeyed by the old Sixth Indiana, not that she was afraid to go, or disposed to be disobedient, or any thing of that kind. But the old Sixth had orders to go in a different direction. She was notified that her term of enlistment had expired, and was ordered to *cease firing*; and to turn her face homeward, and to report to Indianapolis for final discharge. *Glorious News!* How the hearts leaped for joy! A great lump come up in the throat, making us too full for utterance. While, "the eye, in spite of all that we could do" grew moist with tears of joy. Home, Home, Sweet Home; Father, Mother, Wife and Babies; these words and thoughts alone filled the

mind of the few of us who were left, and for the first time in our history we turn our back upon the enemy, and strike out for *Home*. What strange feelings came over us, as we widen the space between us and the front The rattle of the musketry grows weaker by every step, until finally lost to the ear entirely; the roar of the artillery toward Jonesboro can still be heard, but gradually it too dies away, into a faint rumble like distant thunder and it too is soon lost to our hearing. War to us is a thing of the past, our warfare is over

The reader may imagine, but the writer can not describe the feelings of the few veterans composing the remnant of our once splendid regiment. Three years ago, young, strong and full of life and vigor, we bid our friends good-by and started to the front to help maintain the honor of the nation, and protect the flag of our country And now, after chasing the enemy thousands of miles through the mud and slush in winter, and the broiling hot sun and heat of summer, and engaged them in battle at Shiloh, Perryville, Stone River, Chickamanga, Chattanooga, Knoxville, Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope, and Kenesaw, besides hundreds of minor engagements, in every one of which the enemy was made to fly for his life, except *one*, that of Chickamauga. And, now, finally, when we have him completely surrounded in the very heart of his own country, and we are still found at our post and ready to strike the final blow, we are told to

hold! you have done enough, leave the crushing blow to those who have done less than you, that you may be spared to your friends to tell the story. *Go home* and tell your friends that the enemy is ours. Go home and enjoy the blessings of a grateful country Tired and weary, worn to the quick by our heavy burdens, covered with dirt and filth from the camp and field, and our powder-burnt hands and faces, we willingly obey this our last order, and turn our faces *homeward*. But before we leave the front we must account for a few of our comrades who are missing.

Henry Smith, of Company C was killed near Marietta, on July 4, 1864.

John Hill, of Company C, was killed near Atlanta, on July 25, 1864.

James Johnson, of Company E, was wounded near Atlanta, July 25, 1864.

Leonidas Bryant, of Company F, was captured near Atlanta, and Thomas Duzan, of Company F, was also captured near Atlanta.

CHAPTER XXI.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ROUTE HOME.

We land at Indianapolis—We are paid off and get our discharges—The final good-bye.

Yes we widen the space between us and the muskets rattle and the cannons roar; step by step forward we move: no stragglers, no orders to close up in the rear; how nimble the boys seem; there must be something of special interest ahead. But this tramping process is too slow for us, so just after crossing the Chattahoochee we round into Vining Station and take the train for Chattanooga, about 4 o clock in the afternoon of the 26th of August. This beat walking all to pieces, although we rode in box cars, which, you know are not provided with cushioned seats We had just 130 miles to make Chattanooga; but the reader will be surprised when I tell him that we actually made the rapid speed of ten miles an hour Arriving in Chattanooga about daylight next morning, the old regiment left the train and went into camp up on the Rossville road, and right close to the house where Joshua Chitwood and I stole the chicken. I went up next day and offered to pay the lady for it, but she refused to take anything, and said it was all right. We had hardly got our tents pitched until our convalescents at Chatta-

nooga came up to see us. Here we took a general wash-up, and got plenty of rations. While here our recruits, whose time had not expired, were transferred to other regiments, while all the convalescents of our own regiment, who were able to travel, were ordered to join us on our homeward trip.

We left Chattanooga on the 30th, about 4 o clock in the evening, and daylight next morning found us at Stevenson. Here we learned that the rebel, Wheeler, had destroyed the railroad on our direct route, and we did not get away from Stevenson until September 1, in the afternoon, and then we took the train by way of Huntsville, where we arrived next morning. We lay here only a short while and moved on by way of Athens. Here we met Wheeler's forces and had to get off and form in line of battle. But Wheeler did not wish to fight, and moved off rapidly We again loaded up and pulled out toward Pulaski. We went only a short distance until we found the track torn up. This was repaired, and the next morning we moved on up to Pulaski, lay here only a little while and moved on. We run out about twelve miles and again found the track destroyed.

The train started back to Pulaski, and run only a short distance until our train run off the track. The rebels had got around in our rear and torn up the track. Eight of our cars were badly smashed up, but nobody was seriously hurt. We had a terrible time, however, repairing the road and get-

ting the cars back on the track. Here is where the boys tore down the old rebel's house. With the help of other troops we got on the track again all right, and started back to where the road was torn up in our front and began work on the destroyed track. It was the 10th of September when we got ready to move on. We run on up to Columbia, and here we left the train, loaded our baggage on wagons, and took it afoot over the river and until we come to the cars again. We boarded the train and run up about twelve miles, and again come to where the track was torn up. Here we got off and walked about three miles to Thompson Station. Here we stopped over night. Next day, the 12th, we took the train for Nashville, where we arrived some time in the night. Nearly all the boys went to hotels this morning and got a square meal. We lay here in Nashville only one day, but the boys had a big time, and not a few got quite jolly but on the 14th we again took the train and pulled out for Louisville, where we arrived next morning early We went at once to Jeffersonville, and that same afternoon took the train for Indianapolis, where we arrived in the night. From the train we went to Camp Carrington. This brings us up to the 16th, in the evening, and this night we rest quietly in the capital city of our own Hoosier State

From this up to the 22d, it was a "free-for-all" race. The boys had things pretty much their own way, while the officers were preparing the pay-rolls

and final muster-out rolls. But on the 22d day of September, 1864, the rolls were all ready, and the boys marched to the Capitol Building, and signed the pay-rolls for the last time, and received their final discharge, and rolled out for *home* on the first trains. This terminated the existence of the old Sixth as a regimental organization, and like drift-wood upon a turbulent stream, we have been tossed about by the storms of life until we are now scattered throughout the length and breadth of the land.

"Poor wanderers of a stormy day,
From wave to wave we're driven."

A great many of our comrades have long since been stranded upon the stormy beach, while a few still cling to the old ship as she rushes down the stream of Time. The breakers ahead of us are many and dangerous. In trying to avoid one, we are dashed against another, and we, too, will soon go down with the sinking ship. But my dear old comrades we have this to console us in our old age: That when the life of our Nation was in danger, and the old Ship of State was about to sink, we dashed into the breakers, at the risk of our own lives and went to her rescue at the cost of our own blood and trials and hardships untold. We brought her safely to shore with her colors proudly floating to the breeze, and to-day we see her mistress of the oceans all over the civilized world.

Our labors in helping to crush the great rebellion will be best appreciated by generations yet to come, and when the last old soldier shall have passed to his final resting place, then our children will rise up and call us *blessed*.

HOW MANY ANSWERED AT THE LAST ROLL-CALL.

The number of officers of the Sixth Regiment, present to answer to their names at the final *roll-call*, was twenty-three. Of this number, seven were regimental officers, and only one of the seven was of the original staff—Dr. Schussler. Of the other six, three had been promoted from the line and three from the ranks. Of the sixteen line officers, two only were of the original organization; all the others had been brought up from the rank.

We had for final muster-out:

1 Lieutenant-Colonel.
1 Major.
1 Adjutant.
1 Quartermaster.
1 Chaplain.
1 Surgeon.
1 Assistant Surgeon.
8 Captains.
8 First Lieutenants.
45 enlisted men of Company A.
40 " " " B.
46 " " " C.

31 enlisted men of Company D.
27 " " " E.
43 " " " F
32 " " " G
31 " " " H.
30 " " " I.
31 " " " K.

375 men still in the regiment when its time expired.

Of this number 54 were at home wounded, or too sick to report for final muster out, but had their discharges sent to them. Five officers of the regiment were killed in action. Three officers died of wounds received in action.

Company A had 13 men killed in action.
" B 11 " " "
" C 11 " " "
" D 3 " " "
" E 6 " " "
" F 11 " " "
" G 1 " " "
" H 7 " " "
" I 4 " " "
" K 6 " " "

Total... 73 killed in action.

Company A had 6 men die of wounds
" B 5 " " "
" C 2 " " "
" D 2 " " "
" E 4 " " "

Company	F	had	2	men	die of wounds.
"	G		9	"	"	"
"	H		3	"	"	"
"	I		1	"	"	"
"	K		4	"	"	"
Total....			38			died of wounds.

Company	A	reported	10	men	wounded in action.
"	B	"	8	"	"	"
"	C	"	4	"	"	"
"	D	"	16	"	"	"
"	E	"	12	"	"	"
"	F	"	4	"	"	"
"	G	"	31	"	"	"
"	H	"	17	"	"	"
"	I	"	2	"	"	"
"	K	"	17	"	"	"
Total..			121			wounded in action.

The officers not already reported, who were wounded, are Colonel H. Tripp and Captain C. C. Briant, of Company K, and Lieutenant L. H. Hill, of Company K.

The following condensed statement will show the casualties among the officers:

Colonel Philomen P. Baldwin was killed at Chickamauga, September 19, 1863.

Captain Samuel Russell was killed at Chickamauga, September 19, 1863.

Captain Frank P Strader died December 15, 1863, of wounds received in action at Missionary Ridge

Captain Andrew F Conner, killed in action at New Hope, Georgia, May 27, 1864.

Captain Andrew J Newland, killed in action at New Hope, Georgia, May 27, 1864.

Major Samuel F McKeehan, died July 15, 1864, of wounds received in action at New Hope Georgia, May 27, 1864.

First Lieutenant Alanson Solomon, died May 11, 1862, of disease, at Washington, Indiana.

First Lieutenant William A. Cummings was killed in action at New Hope, Georgia, May 27 1864.

First Lieutenant George B. Green died October 28, 1863, of wounds received in action at Brown's Ferry, October 27th, 1863.

Second Lieutenant Jerome P Holcomb died June 12, 1863, of accidental wounds.

Second Lieutenant Charles Neal died June 22, 1864, of wounds received in action at New Hope, Ga., May 27, 1864.

The number of men who died of disease in the regiment during the service were:

Company A,	4	died of	disease
" B,	14	"	"
" C,	7	"	"
" D,	13	"	"
" E,	11	"	"
" F,	7	"	"
" G	7	"	"

Company H, 7 died of disease
" I, 17 " "
" K, 9 " "

Total...93 died of disease

The number discharged from the service on account of disability were:

Company A, 7 men discharged.
" B, 27 " "
" C, 16 " "
" D, 19 " "
" E, 25 " "
" F 21 " "
" G, 17 " "
" H, 21 " "
" I, 25 " "
" K, 21 " "

Total....199 discharged for disability

The number in the regiment captured were:

Company A, 5 men captured.
" B, 5 " "
" C, 9 " "
" D, 14 " "
" E, 2 " "
" F 4 " "
" G, 3 " "
" H, 3 " "
" I, 5 " "
" K, 1, and he was wounded.

Total....51 men captured.

CHAPTER XXII

TABULAR STATEMENT, ETC., WHICH SHOWS THE RECORD OF EVERY MAN THAT EVER BELONGED TO THE REGIMENT, IN THE THREE YEARS' SERVICE.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF COMMISSION.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
COLONELS.				
Thomas T. Crittenden	Madison.	Apr. 26, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted Brigadier-General April 28, 1862.
Philemon P Baldwin	Madison.	May 17, 1861	May 16, 1861	Killed at the battle of Chickamauga Sept. 19, 1863.
Hagerman Tripp	N. Vernon.	Sept. 21, 1863		Honorably discharged as Lieut.-Colonel May 5, 1864.
LIEUT.-COLONELS.				
Hiram Prather	N. Vernon.	Apr. 26, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Resigned May 19, 1862.
Hagerman Tripp	N. Vernon.	May 17, 1861	May 20, 1862	Promoted Colonel; wounded at Chickamauga May 20, 1863.
Calvin D. Campbell	Butlerville.	Sept. 21, 1862	May 6, 1864	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864; term expired.
MAJORS.				
Augustus H. Abbett	Columbus	Oct. 10, 1861	Oct. 10, 1861	Resigned June 17, 1862; re-entered service as Major 67th Indiana volunteers.

Calvin D. Campbell	Butlerville	June 18, 1862	July 24, 1862	Promoted Lieut.-Colonel.
Samuel F. McKeehan	N. Vernon.	May 1, 1864		Killed in battle New Hope, Ga., May 27, 1864.
Delaney Kavanaugh.	Madison.	May 28, 1864	July 15, 1864	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864; term expired.
ADJUTANTS.				
John Earnshaw	Madison.	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted Captain Company H.
David H. Richardson	Madison.	July 1, 1861	.	Dicharged Dec. 6, 1862.
Joseph J. Siddall	Chicago, Ill	Dec. 7, 1862	Jan. 19, 1863	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864; term expired.
QUARTERMASTERS.				
William E. McLeland	Madison.	Aug. 26, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Resigned for promotion April 19, 1863.
George W. Crabb	Butlerville	July 2, 1863	Mar. 1, 1863	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
CHAPLAINS.				
Rezin M. Barnes	Madison.	Oct. 20, 1861	Oct. 25, 1861	Resigned April 23, 1862.
Daniel C. Darr	.	May 12, 1862		Resigned Nov. 2, 1862.
George W. Pye	Decatur	Jan. 20, 1863		Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864; term expired.
SURGEONS.				
Charles Schussler	Madison . .	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.

OFFICERS—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF COMMISSION.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
ASSISTANT SURGEON.				
Nathan B. Sparks	Madison	Oct. 22, 1861	Oct. 22, 1861	Resigned Dec. 17, 1861.
Samuel H. Charlton	Seymour	Dec. 28, 1861	Dec. 28, 1861	Resigned March 16, 1862.
Myron H. Harding	Lawrenceburg	Apr. 15, 1862	. . . .	Declined.
Amos Frost	Seymour	Apr. 23, 1862		Temporary appointment.
Finley C. Lattimore	Vernon	May 27, 1862	June 2, 1862	Discharged for disability May 2, 1864.
William A. Collins	Madison	Sept. 18, 1862	Sept. 25, 1862	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864; term expired.
A. CAPTAINS.				
Philemon P. Baldwin	Madison	Apr. 27, 1861	Sept. 12, 1861	Promoted Colonel.
Delaney Kavanaugh	Madison	May 17, 1862	May 19, 1862	Promoted Major.
James O. Whaley	Madison	July 1, 1864		Mustered out as First Lieutenant September 22, 1864; term expired.
FIRST LIEUTENANTS.				
Delaney Kavanaugh	Madison	Sept. 11, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted Captain.
Thomas J. Moore	Madison	May 17, 1862	May 18, 1862	Honorably discharged Sept. 10, 1863.

James C. Whaley	Madison	Jan. 1, 1864	May 1, 1864	Promoted Captain. Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
William A. Lyon	Madison	July 1, 1864	July 6, 1864	Mustered out as First Lieutenant Sept. 22, 1864.
SECOND LIEUTENANTS.				
Thomas J. Moore	Madison	Sept. 12, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted First Lieutenant.
David H. Richardson	Madison	May 17, 1862		Promoted Adjutant.
James C. Whaley	Madison	July 1, 1862	Dec. 18, 1862	Promoted First Lieutenant.
B. CAPTAINS.				
Hagerman Tripp	North Vernon	Apr. 19, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted Lieutenant-Colonel.
Samuel F. McKeehan	North Vernon	May 17, 1862	May 19, 1862	Promoted Major. Wounded and captured, New Hope, May 27, 1864. Died June 15, 1864.
Pleasant C. McGannon	North Vernon	June 1, 1862		Wounded, Resaca, Ga., May 15, 1864. Discharged as 1st Lieut. August 26, 1864.
FIRST LIEUTENANTS.				
Samuel F. McKeehan	North Vernon	Sept. 11, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted Captain.
Francis M. Rust.	North Vernon	May 17, 1861		Resigned February 1. 1863.
Pleasant C. McGannon	North Vernon	Feb. 1, 1863	Feb. 27, 1863	Promoted Captain.
SECOND LIEUTENANTS.				
Francis M. Rust.	North Vernon	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted First Lieutenant.
Pleasant C. McGannon	North Vernon	May 17, 1862	May 19, 1862	Promoted First Lieutenant.
Alonzo S. Prather	North Vernon	Feb. 1, 1863	Feb. 27, 1863	Resigned February 28, 1864.

OFFICERS—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF COMMISSION.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
C. CAPTAINS.				
Augustus H. Abbett	Columbus	Apr. 23, 1861		Promoted Major.
Allen W. Prather	Columbus	Sept. 21, 1861	Oct. 19, 1861	Promoted Lieutenant-Colonel 120th Ind. March 1, 1864.
William A. Cummings	Columbus	May 1, 1864		Killed in battle, New Hope, Ga., May 27, 1864.
FIRST LIEUTENANTS.				
Allen W. Prather	Columbus	Apr. 23, 1861		Promoted Captain.
James A. Willetts	Columbus	Sept. 21, 1861	Oct. 19, 1861	Dismissed the service Aug. 30,'62.
William A. Cummings	Columbus	July 1, 1862	Aug. 31, 1862	Promoted Captain. Killed in battle, New Hope, May 27, '64.
Charles A. May	Columbus	May 1, 1864	July 1, 1864	Mustered out Septemb'r 22, 1864. Term expired.
SECOND LIEUTENANTS				
James A. Willetts	Columbus			Promoted First Lieutenant.
Jacob Hover	Fulton, Ohio	Sept. 21, 1861	Oct. 19, 1861	Resigned May 22, 1862.
Charles A. May	Columbus	May 30, 1862	May 29, 1862	Promoted First Lieutenant.

D. CAPTAINS.				
Samuel Russell	Madison	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Killed in battle Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1864.
Andrew F Conner	Madison	Sept. 20, 1863	Apr. 29, 1864	Killed in battle New Hope, Ga., May 27, 1864.
William P Dillon	Madison	May 28, 1864	July 16, 1864	Mustered out Sept. 21, 1864; term expired.
FIRST LIEUTENANTS.				
Andrew J. Grayson	Madison	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Resigned May 21, 1862.
Andrew F. Conner	Madison	May 30, 1862	May 30, 1862	Promoted Captain.
William P Dillon	Madison	Sept. 20, 1863		Promoted Captain.
William H. Torrence	Madison	May 28, 1864	July 16, 1864	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864; term expired.
SECOND LIEUTENANTS.				
Charles F Miller	Madison	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Resigned May 14, 1862.
William P. Dillon	Madison	May 30, 1862	May 30, 1862	Promoted First Lieutenant.
E. CAPTAINS.				
Charles R. Van Trees	Washington	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Resigned March 2, 1863.
Oscar F. Rodarmel	Washington	March 3, 1863	Apr. 25, 1863	Mustered out Sept 22, 1864; term expired.

OFFICERS Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF COMMISSION.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST LIEUTENANTS.				
Henry C. Hall, Sr.	Washington	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Resigned Feb. 13, 1862.
Alanson Solomon	Washington	Feb. 28, 1862	Mar. 14, 1862	Died May 14, 1862, at Washington, Ind.
Oscar F. Rodarmel	Washington	May 16, 1862	May 17, 1862	Promoted Captain.
Henry E. Van Trees	Washington	Aug. 31, 1863	Nov. 3, 1863	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864; term expired.
SECOND LIEUTENANTS				
Alanson Solomon	Washington	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted First Lieutenant.
Oscar F. Rodarmel	Washington	Feb. 28, 1862	Mar. 14, 1862	Promoted First Lieutenant.
Henry E. Van Trees	Washington	May 16, 1862	May 17, 1862	Promoted First Lieutenant.
F CAPTAINS.				
John R. B. Glasscock	Madison	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Resigned Feb. 13, 1863.
Andrew J. Newland	Madison	Feb. 14, 1863	Apr. 25, 1863	Killed in battle, New Hope, Ga., May 27, 1864.
Moses Crawford	Madison	May, 28, 1864	July 17, 1864	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864. Term expired.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.				
Andrew J. Newland	Madison	Sept. 11, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted Captain.
Moses Crawford	Madison	Feb. 14, 1862	Apr. 25, 1863	Promoted Captain.
John Barrett	Madison	May. 28, 1864	July 14, 1864	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864. Term expired.
SECOND LIEUTENANTS.				
Moses Crawford	Madison	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted First Lieutenant.
John Barrett	Madison	Feb. 14, 1862	Apr. 23, 1863	Promoted First Lieutenant.
G. CAPTAINS.				
James Moffat	Elizabetht'n	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Resigned May 21, 1862.
Samuel T. Finney	Elizabetht'n	May 29, 1862	May 30, 1862	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
FIRST LIEUTENANTS.				
Samuel T. Finney	Elizabetht'n	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted Captain.
William N. Williams	Madison	May 29, 1862	May 30, 1862	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1862. Term expired.
SECOND LIEUTENANTS.				
Josiah Fultz	Elizabetht'n	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Resigned March 28, 1862.
William N. Williams	Madison	Mar. 30, 1862	. . . . .	Promoted First Lieutenant.
Jerome P. Holcomb	Elizabetht'n	May 20, 1862	Sept. 25, 1862	Killed accidentally in camp at Murfreesboro, May 12, 1863.

OFFICERS—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF COMMISSION.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
11. CAPTAINS.				
William M. Davis.	Bennington	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Resigned March 16, 1862.
John Charlton	Bennington	April 1, 1862		Resigned May 21, 1862.
John Earnshaw	Madison.	May 30, 1862		Promoted A. A. G. June 30, 1862.
Frank P. Strader	Madison.	July 1, 1862	Dec. 18, 1862	Wounded, Missionary Ridge, died Dec. 10, 1863.
James F. Simpson.	Bennington	Dec. 11, 1863	May 1, 1864	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864; term expired.
FIRST LIEUTENANTS.				
John Charlton	Bennington	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted Captain.
John Neal	Bennington	April 1, 1862		Resigned May 21, 1862.
Frank P. Strader	Madison.	May 29, 1862	May 30, 1862	Promoted Captain.
James F. Simpson	Bennington	Dec 1, 1862	Feb. 26, 1863	Promoted Captain.
Charles Neal	Bennington	Dec. 11, 1863		Wounded May 27, 1864, New Hope; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
SECOND LIEUTENANTS.				
John Neal	Bennington	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted First Lieutenant.
Emsly Shaddy	Bennington	April 1, 1862		Resigned April 1, 1863.
Charles Neal	Bennington	April 2, 1863	Apr. 25, 1863	Promoted First Lieutenant.

I. CAPTAINS.				
Calvin D. Campbell	Butlerville.	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted Major.
Silas D. Huckleberry	Butlerville	June 18, 1862	July 25, 1862	Resigned Jan. 21, 1864.
Daniel W. Conner	Butlerville.	Jan. 22, 1861	Apr. 29, 1864	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1861.
FIRST LIEUTENANTS.				
Silas D. Huckelberry	Butlerville.	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted Captain.
George W. Crabb	Butlerville.	June 18, 1862	July 25, 1862	Resigned Oct. 7, 1862, recommissioned First Lieut.
George W. Crabb	Butlerville.	Feb. 14, 1863	Mar. 14, 1863	Promoted Quartermaster.
Ezra J. Woolman	Butlerville.	Jan. 22, 1864	May 1, 1864	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864; term expired.
SECOND LIEUTENANTS.				
George W Crabb	Butlerville.	Sept. 20, 1861	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted First Lieutenant.
Daniel W. Conner	Butlerville.	June 18, 1862	July 25, 1862	Promoted Captain.
K. CAPTAINS.				
George W. Brown	Holton	Sept. 20, 1861	Oct. 10, 1861	Resigned May 21, 1862; recommissioned.
George W Brown	Holton	May 30, 1862		Resigned August 8, 1863.
Charles C. Briant	Holton	Oct. 29, 1863	Dec. 21, 1863	Wounded at New Hope, Ga., May 27, 1864; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.

OFFICERS—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF COMMISSION.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST LIEUTENANTS.				
William H. Smock	Hanover	Sept. 20, 1861	Oct. 10, 1861	Resigned March 28, 1862.
George B. Green.	Holton	April 1, 1862	June 2, 1862	Wounded Oct. 27, 1863, at Brown's Ferry; died Oct. 28, 1863.
Lewis H. Hill.	Holton	Oct. 28, 1863	Dec. 21, 1862	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864; term expired.
SECOND LIEUTENANTS.				
George B Green.	Holton	Sept. 20, 1861	Oct. 10, 1861	Promoted First Lieutenant.
Charles C. Briant	Holton	April 1, 1862	June 2, 1862	Promoted Captain.

SIXTH REGIMENT THREE YEARS' SERVICE.

REGIMENTAL NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF AND BAND.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
SERGEANT-MAJOR.			
Williams, Wm. N	Madison	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted Second Lieutenant Co. "G."
QUARTERMASTER-SERGEANT.			
Strader, Frank P	Madison	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted First Lieutenant Co. "H."
COMMISSARY SERGEANT.			
Will, William	Halton	Oct. 31, 1861	Returned to Co. "K," April 25, 1862.
HOSPITAL STEWARD.			
Collins, William A	Madison	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted Assistant Surgeon.

REGIMENTAL NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF AND BAND—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
PRINCIPAL MUSICIAN.			
Eversole, Alfred C	Madison	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged Jan. 12, 1863.
BAND.			
Leader of Band.			
Gual, Christian	Madison	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged May 17, 1862.
Musicians of Band.			
Birk, Christian	Madison	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged May 17, 1862.
Caldwell, Robert W	Madison	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged March 24, 1862.
Borsch, John	Madison	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged May 17, 1862.
Happ, John	Madison	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged May 17, 1862.
Isham, Charles C	Madison	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged May 17, 1862.
Kimmel, Peter	Madison	Oct. 20, 1861	Discharged March 25, 1862.
Klein, Gregory	Madison	Oct. 20, 1861	Discharged May 17, 1862.
Klein, Leonard	Madison	Oct. 20, 1861	Discharged May 17, 1862.
Klein, Nicholas	Madison	Oct. 20, 1861	Discharged May 17, 1862.

Miller, Henry	Madison	Oct. 20, 1851	Discharged May 17, 1862.
Platt, Joseph	Madison	Oct. 20, 1861	Discharged May 17, 1862.
Robinson, Stephen H	Madison	Oct. 20, 1861	Discharged May 17, 1862.
Vail, John W	Madison	Oct. 20, 1861	Discharged May 17, 1862.
Waydranch, Frederick	Madison	Oct. 20, 1861	Discharged May 17, 1862.
Waydranch, George	Madison	Oct. 20, 1861	Discharged May 17, 1862.
Wenzler, Casian	Madison	Oct. 20, 1861	Discharged March 25, 1862.
Zoeller, Charles F	Madison	Oct. 20, 1861	Discharged May 25, 1862.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "A."

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
David H. Richardson.	Jefferson Co	Sept. 12, 1861.	Promoted First Lieutenant.
SERGEANTS.			
Noble, Oliver L.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Brydon, William S	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Connolly, Frank.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Ryker, Willis H.	"	"	Appointed 1st Sergt.; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
CORPORALS.			
Lyon, William A	"	"	Appointed 1st Sergt., promoted 1st Lieut.
Steel, Fletcher.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Benafield, George A	"	"	Killed battle Stone River Dec. 31, 1862.
Storms, Samuel M.	"	"	Captured Chickamauga; died at Andersonville prison Sept. 16, 1864.
Lund, Thomas	"	"	Died May 6, 1862, of wounds received at Shiloh.
Donohuw, Philip	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Woodfield, Daniel M	"	"	Appointed Sergt.; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Joyce, Alexander	"	"	Killed at Chickamauga Sept. 19, 1863.

MUSICIANS.

Bucker, Martin C	"	"	Dropped Oct, 1, 1862, at Madison, Ind.
Stephens, James M.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.

WAGONER.

Anderson, Peyton W	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.

PRIVATES.

Adams, James A	"	"	Dropped June 1, 1862, at Cornith, Miss.
Anderson, John W	"	"	Wounded May 14, 1864; mustered out September 22, 1864.
Anderson, John Wesley	"	"	Transferred V R. C. May 8, 1864.
Anderson, Thomas	"	"	Discharged December 28, 1862.
Ayers, Isaac N	"		Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Baker, Vechil	"	"	Discharged October 28, 1862.
Barber, James I	"	"	Wounded Nov. 25, 1863; died Dec. 25, 1863.
Beach, Edward	"	"	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Blasingham, Carey B	"	"	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Bundren, McKindred	"	"	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Bromham, Robert C	"	"	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Burton, Stephen W	"	"	Died February 15, 1862; disease.
Coleman, Henry A	"	"	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Combs, William S	"	"	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Connelly, Michael	"	"	Killed at Chickamanga Sept. 19, 1863.
Conway, Dow	"	"	Killed at Stone River, December 31, 1862.
Cooprider, Jetlerson		"	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Cope, Jonathan	"	"	Mustered out September 22, 1864.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "A"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Cope, Lewis M	Jefferson Co	Sept. 12, 1861	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Cope, William H. H	"	"	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Cope, James W	"	"	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Copeland, Thomas	"	"	Wounded May 23, 1864; died June 8, 1864.
Davis, John M	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Davis, Scott	"	"	Captured at Chickamauga.
Drake, William	"	"	Missing June 12, 1863, Florence, Ala.
Easterman, Levi	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Ellis, William T	"	"	Killed at Stone River, Dec. 31, 1862.
Flynn, James	"	"	Missing May 25, 1863, at Indianapolis
Garber, Christian	"	"	Discharged Oct. 16, 1862.
Greyble, John	"	"	Discharged March 2, 1863.
Hankins, Elijah	"	"	Killed at Missionary Ridge Nov. 25, 1863.
Hannah, Robert	"	"	Missing Oct. 1, 1862, at Louisville, Ky.
Harris, William H	"	"	Missing Oct 1, 1862, at Louisville, Ky.
Hubert, James E	"	"	Missing Oct. 1, 1862, at Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Hillis, Matthew	"	"	Killed at New Hope, Ga., May 27, 1864.
Hillis, Jerome	"	"	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Hines, Charles	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Jeffres, William	"	"	Missing at Louisville, Ky., Oct. 1, 1862.
Jordan, Edwin D	"	"	Wounded May 21, 1864; mustered out Sept 22, 1864.
Joyce, Oliver E.	"	"	Killed at Shiloh April 7, 1862.
Kelley, John A	"	"	Died June 7, 1862, of wounds received Shiloh.
Kelley, William	"	"	Transferred V. R. C.
Lame, Lewis C	"	"	Captured at Chickamauga and paroled; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Land, Garnet D.	"	"	Killed at Resaca May 14, 1864.
Layton, Salathiel	"	"	Discharged March 9, 1864.
Layton, Salem	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Lewis, Moses	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22. 1864.
Lockman, Amos M	"	"	Discharged August 4, 1862; disability.
Long, Gabriel.	"	"	Died of wounds April 2, 1864.
Mathews, John H	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Marquis, Ebenezr	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Macord, Lewis	"	"	Missing Oct. 1, 1862, at Louisville, Ky.
Maurer, Ferdinand	"	"	Appointed Commissary Sergeant. Mustered out Sept 22, 1864.
Missamore, George	"	"	Discharged May 8, 1863, of wounds.
Millett, Alva	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
McCauley, William	"	"	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
McCoy, William H.	"	"	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Noble, Thomas Y	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "A"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Rawlings, Frank M	Jefferson Co	Sept. 12, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Rawlings, Moses M	"	"	Died May 2, 1862, of disease.
Rogers, Gameliel	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Rowlinson, George W	"	"	Killed at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.
Ryker, William R.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Salyers, David S.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Schæffer, Jacob		"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Schill, Lambert	"	"	Killed at Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.
Sheppard, Edward M	"		Killed at Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.
Sheppard, James H	"	"	Died June 17, 1863, of disease.
Sherman Robert	"		Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Short, William S	"	"	Died Nov. 26, 1862, of disease.
Smith George	"	"	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Smith, George M	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Smith, James F.	"	"	Mustered out Sept, 22, 1864.
Steel, William H	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Stevenson, James	"		Died at Nashville Feb. 5, 1863, from wounds received Stone River.
Stevenson, Robert		"	Died at Chattanooga Dec. 5, 1863, of disease.
Storms, Joseph R	"	"	Mustered out.
Stewart, Robert F	"	"	Mustered out.
Tevis, Benjamin L.	"	"	Mustered out.

Thomas, Frederick A	"	"	Captured at Chickamauga; mustered out Jan. 16, 1865.
Torbit, John L	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Whaley, James C	"	"	Appointed Sergeant; promoted Second Lieutenant.
RECRUITS.			
Bunden, Taylor	Shelb'v'le, Ky	Oct. 16, 1862	Discharged March 10, 1863; disability.
Lawrence, Oliver P	Madison.	Aug. 25, 1862	Transferred to 68th Regiment.
McCarty, John	Madison.	Sept. 10, 1862	Captured at Chickamauga; died in Andersonville Prison Nov. 6, 1864.
McCarty, William.	Madison.	Sept. 10, 1862	Transferred to 68th Regiment.
Spicer, Buell E	Madison.	Sept. 10, 1862	Killed at Chickamauga Sept. 19, 1863.
Steele, James	Shelb'v'le, Ky	Oct. 16, 1862	Discharged March 7, 1863.
Todd, Thomas J	Madison.	Aug. 25, 1862	Captured at Chickamauga; died in Andersonville Prison, Aug. 24, 1864.
Townsend, George W	Madison.	Dec. 5, 1862	Transferred to 68th Regiment.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "B."

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
Hinshaw, Jonathan P	Jennings Co	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged Oct. 3, 1862; disability.
SERGEANTS.			
Patterson, John T	"	"	Died Jan. 13, 1864; wounds received at Chickamauga.
Prather, Alonzo S.	"	"	Promoted Second Lieutenant.
Burge, Henry J	"	"	Promoted First Sergeant; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
McGannon, Pleasant C.	"	"	Promoted Second Lieutenant.
CORPORALS.			
Carson, William M	"	"	Mustered out Sept 22, 1864.
Allen, George F.	"	"	Discharged October, 1862; disability.
Grinstead, Daniel.			Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Tillman, John	"	"	Promoted Sergeant; killed New Hope, Ga., May 27, 1864.
O'Hair, Peter	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864; promoted Sergeant.
Monroe, George O	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Spilker, Frederick.		"	Discharged August, 1862; disability.
Pope, Henry E	"	"	Promoted Assistant Surgeon.

MUSICIANS.			
Rose, William	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Kimbel, James	"	"	Discharged Jan. 8, 1862.
WAGONER.			
Wilder, Samuel H	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
PRIVATES.			
Adkins, Edward M	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Banks, Oliver.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Batey, Allen	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Bay, David	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Beck, William	"	"	Discharged, August, 1862, disability.
Burge, James R.	"	"	Discharged December 22, 1862; disability.
Burge, Robert.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Burroughs, James P	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Clements, Alexander.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Clements, Edward	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Cordwell, John	"	"	Promoted Corporal. Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Cox, Robert.	"	"	Died, Murfreesboro, Tenn., April 26, 1863.
Day, Daniel D	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Derringer, Lorenzo D	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Doxon, John	"	"	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Downs, Leonard.	"	"	Discharged August 6, 1862; disability.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "B"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Downs, William.	Jennings Co	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged July 6, 1862; disability
Dye, Wesley W	"	"	Discharged Jan. 10, 1864; disability.
Elzea, Harrison	"	"	Died at North Vernon, April 10, 1862.
Foster, Robert.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Gannon, Lewis	"	"	Missing at Louisville, Ky., Oct. 31, 1862.
Gest, George W	"	"	Discharged Jan. 22, 1863, disability.
Grinstead, Marshall	"	"	Promoted Corporal. Discharged Oct. 14, 1863; disability.
Grinstead, Wirt.	"	"	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Hall, Isaac T	"	"	Killed at Rocky Face Ridge, May 9, 1864.
Hargrove, Benj. F.	"	"	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Harrington, Geo. W	"	"	Appointed Q.-M. Serg't.; must'd out Sept. 22, '64.
Henry, Stafford J	"	"	Discharged May 25, 1863; disability.
Higby, Charles R.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Hooker, William H	"	"	Promoted Serg't; must'd out Sept. 22, 1864.
Howe, Lewis	"	"	Died at Tullahoma, Tenn., June 10, 1863.
Hulse, Jeremiah.	"	"	Died at Corinth, Miss., June 18, 1862.

James, Thomas S	"	"	Promoted Serg't; must'd out Sept. 22, 1864.
Jayne, Stephen	"	"	Died at Bowling Green, Ky., March 13, 1862.
Jayne, Stephen H	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Jayne, Morris S.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Jayne, Seeley		"	Killed at Stone River, Dec. 31, 1862.
Johnson, Theodore	"	"	Died at Munfordsville, Ky., Feb. 16, 1862.
Jolly, William	"		Killed at Stone River, Dec. 31, 1862.
Kaine, James	"	"	Discharged Dec. 29, 1862; disability.
Kaine, John	"		Died at Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 29, 1862.
Kelly, Jerome.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
King, Jeptha	"	"	Wounded and captured at New Hope, Ga., May 27, 1864.
Kitts, James S.	"		Discharged Nov. 4, 1863, of wounds received at Stone River.
Lang, Stephen H	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Lamphire, Lorenzo	"	"	Discharged Jan. 7, 1863; disability.
Literal, George	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Mahan, Jacob	"	"	Transfered to Invalid Corps, Sept. 30, 1863.
Mahan, John C	"	"	Died at North Vernon, August 1, 1864.
Martin, Robert	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Marlett, James	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
McLellan, John	"	"	Killed at Tunnel Hill, Ga., May 9, 1864.
McGinty, Michael		"	Killed at Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.
Monroe, Philip	"	"	Discharged Jan. —, 1862; disability.
Monroe, John, Sr		"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Monroe, Thomas B	"	"	Wounded and captured at Chickamauga, died Danville, Va., prison, Dec. 19, 1864.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "B"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Monroe, Arthur	Jennings Co	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged Aug. 17, 1862; disability.
Monroe, John, Jr	"	"	Discharged March 8, 1863; disability.
Murphy, James	"	"	Discharged Dec. 22, 1863; disability.
Patterson, William B	"	"	Discharged Jan. 11, 1864; disability.
Pender, Robert	"	"	Discharged Aug. —, 1862; disability.
Riley, James B	"	"	Died, Woodsonville, Ky., Feb. 15, 1862.
Rowdebush, Daniel	"	"	Wounded; captured, Chickamaugua; died, Andersonville, Aug. 20, 1864.
Sears, James I	"	"	Killed at Missionary Ridge Nov. 25, 1863.
Shepherd, John S	"	"	Discharged March 20, 1863; disability.
Shewmaker, James T	"	"	Killed at Stone River, Dec. 31, 1862.
Shrewsbury, William P.	"	"	Transferred to Signal Corps Oct. 22, 1863.
Sucese, John P	"	"	Discharged Sept. 26, 1862; disability.
Swift, Samuel C	"	"	Transferred to Invalid Corps March 23, 1864.
Tillman, Hezekiah	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Tripp, Jasper	"	"	Discharged Dec. 8, 1862; disability.
Twaddle, Walter S	"	"	Captured, Chickamauga. (Last heard of at Indianapolis.)
Tungat, William	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.

Walton, Gideon	"	"	Died at Louisville, Ky., Nov. 30, 1862, of disease.
Walker, William B		"	Killed at Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25, 1873.
Walker, Leander T.		"	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Whitmore, Oliver S	"	"	Promoted Corporal. Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Whitmore, Caleb	"	"	Promoted Sergeant-Major. Captured at Stone River. Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Wilson, John B	"		Captured, New Hope, May 27, 1864. Died Andersonville prison September 21, 1864.
Wilson, Samuel	"	"	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Wilson, David A		"	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Young, Robert	"	"	Discharged June 29, 1862, disability.

RECRUITS.

Adkins, George W	North Vernon	Dec. 26, 1863	Transferred V. R. C. Discharged June 2, 1865.
Allison, Walter S	"	"	Died at Nashville, Tenn., July 27, 1864, disease.
Bland, George W	"	"	Transferred 68th Regiment Indiana Vols.
Browning, Nathan T.	"	Dec. 5, 1862	Transferred V. R. C. Discharged May 11, 1865.
Cagle, Jeremiah	"	Dec. 26, 1863	Killed at New Hope May 27, 1864.
Cora, James L	"	Jan. 7, 1864	Died at Chattanooga February 24, 1864, disease.
Ennis, Leonard	"	Dec. 26, 1863	Killed at Resaca May 15, 1864.
Heiney, Thomas D.	"	Jan. 7, 1864	Transferred 68th Regiment Indiana Vols.
Hodshire, Victor D	"	Dec. 26, 1863	Transferred 68th Regiment Indiana Vols.
Hunter, David L	"	Jan. 7 1864	Died at Chattanooga February 4, 1864, disease.
Jennings, Jessie	"	Dec. 26, 1863	Transferred 68th Regiment Indiana Vols.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "B"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Lattimore, John H	North Vernon	Jan. 7, 1864	Transferred 68th Regiment Indiana Vols.
Mavity, John A.	Madison	Sept. 10, 1862	Transferred 68th Regiment Indiana Vols.
Moore, Noah S	North Vernon	Feb. 20, 1862	No record of any description concerning this man.
Mullen, Otis	"	Jan. 7, 1864	Wounded, transferred to 68th Regiment.
Murphy, Joab P	"	Oct. 25, 1862	Transferred to 68th Regiment.
Ogden, Joshua D.	"	Dec. 26, 1863	Wounded, transferred to 68th Regiment.
Owen, William C	Madison	Sept. 2, 1862	Deserted at Louisville, Ky., Jan., 1863.
Page, Samuel	North Vernon	Dec. 26, 1863	Discharged July 30, 1864; disability.
Parker, Deforest	"	Jan. 7, 1864	Transferred, 68th Regiment.
Peacock, Moses D	"	Dec. 25, 1863	Transferred, 68th Regiment.
Rust, Francis M	"	Dec. 26, 1863	Transferred, 68th Regiment.
Simpson, Benjamin F	Madison	Sept. 2, 1862	Killed at Stone River Dec. 31, 1862.

Tull, Isome	North Vernon	Jan. 7, 1864	Transferred, 68th Regiment.
Tull, Samuel H . . .	"	"	Died at Chattanooga, Jan. 3, 1864, of wounds received at Resaca.
Woolley, John	"	"	Died at Chattanooga, Feb. 18, 1864; disease.
York, Caswell	"	"	Transferred, 68th Regiment.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "C."

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
Cummings, William A	Barthol'ew Co.	Sept. 20, 1861	Killed at battle New Hope May 27, 1864.
SERGEANTS.			
May, Charles A. . .	"	"	Promoted Second Lieutenant.
Winter, William B	"	"	Discharged Oct. 29, 1862; under age.
Zenar, Mathias	"	"	Appointed First Sergeant; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Moberly, Elhanan	"	"	Died at Bowling Green, Ky., Dec. 25, 1862; disease.
CORPORALS.			
Young, Andrew . . .	"	"	Appointed Sergeant; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Pearson, John C . . .	"	"	Discharged Nov. 8, 1862; disability.
Rawlings, Edward . .	"	"	Captured, Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.
Mounts, George W . .	"	"	Killed at Chickamauga Sept. 20, 1863.
Severs, Henry F	"	"	Discharged June 20, 1863; disability.
Dillon, James	"	"	Appointed Sergeant; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Murray, Hugh B . . .	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Warren, William R . .	"	"	Captured, New Hope, May 27, 1864; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.

MUSICIAN.			
Perry, Thomas	"	"	Discharged April 16, 1862.
WAGONER.			
Joiner, Daily . . .	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
PRIVATES.			
Ault, Jessee. .	"	"	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Ault, Henry . .	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Ayers, George W . . .	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Barkalow, William H .	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Barnhardt, George .	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Bozelle, Johnson	"	"	Died at Green River Dec. 31, 1861, disease.
Breach, Joseph M .	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Brown, Virgil A	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Bucy, Paul	"	"	Discharged August 4, 1863, disability.
Clark, Enos. . .	"	"	Killed at Stone River Dec. 31, 1862.
Cooper, Isaac C	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Cummings, Gordins . .	"	"	Transfered V. R. C.
David, Daniel	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Davis, Aaron S	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Dillman, James A.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Dall, William H	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "C"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Dowell, William L	Barthol'ew Co.	Sept. 20, 1861	Captured, New Hope, died Andersonville prison Aug. 26, 1864.
Dunlap, James W	"	"	Discharged 9th, 1863, wounds received Stone River.
Flora, John. . . .	"	"	Discharged Feb. 14, 1863, disability.
Foreman, James	"	"	Captured Chickamauga Sept. 19, 1863.
Freese, John C	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Guy, Robert C	"	"	Discharged April 17, 1863, for wounds received Stone River.
Guy, William O.	"	"	Discharged April 20, 1864.
Hays, William	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Hearne, William H	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Hill, John . . .	"	"	Killed near Atlanta July 25, 1864.
Helsman, Silas	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22 1864.
Holeman, James R	"	"	Discharged June 5, 1863; disability.
Holeman, George W	"	"	Discharged Jan. 16, 1862: disability.
Hurley, Cornelius	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Hutchins, Benjamin M.	"	"	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Hutchinson, Calvin R .	"	"	Missing at Florence, Ala., June 27, 1862.

Jeffrey, George W	"	"	Discharged June 2, 1862; disability.
Jones, John L . .	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Jordan, Martin L	"	"	Missing at Louisville, Ky., Oct. 1st, 1862.
Kellar, Samuel S	"	"	Died at Madison, Ind., Sept. 17, 1874; disease
Kemp, Samuel S . .	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
King, James W . . .	"	"	Missing at Nolin, Ky., Oct. 29, 1861.
King, Isaac W . .	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Leasure, John B	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Luckey, Joseph M	"	"	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Luckey, James	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Mabe, Sylvanus	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Merrick, Henry C	"	"	Discharged Oct. 20, 1862; disability.
Mobley, John .	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Mobley, Hezekiah	"		Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Monroe, John .	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Monroe, James	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Moore, Robert S . .	"	"	Transferred V. R. C.
McDowell, Augustus.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
McConnell, John L	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
McEvenue, Edward	"	"	Captured at Chickamauga Sept. 19, 1863.
Petro, Charles. .	"	"	Killed accidentally Nolin, Ky., Sept. 26, 1861.
Poland, Jonathan C		"	Died May 18, 1864, of wounds received at Resaca.
Poland, Robert V	"	"	Discharged Dec. 9, 1863; disability.
Powell, Luther	"	"	Discharged June 2, 1862; disability.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "C"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Raper, Mathew T	Barthol'ew Co.	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Reynolds, James L	"	"	Killed at Chickamauga Sept. 20, 1863.
Roberts, Ira	"	"	Killed at Stone River Dec. 31, 1862.
Robbertson, William J.	"	"	Killed at Brown's Ferry Oct. 27, 1863.
Shrimpton, Joseph S.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Simonton, David B	"	"	Died Jan. —, 1863, of wounds received at Stone River.
Sims, Thomas S	"	"	Discharged May 1, 1862; disability.
Smith, Henry	"	"	Killed near Marietta, Ga., July 4, 1864.
Sonders, Benjamin.	"	"	Discharged March 26, 1862; disability.
Speak, George W	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Spicer, William H.	"	"	Captured at New Hope, Ga., May 27, 1864.
Stinson, Rodolph	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Stull, Samuel S	"	"	Killed at Stone River Dec. 31, 1862.
Sutton, William D.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Tracy, John T	"	"	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Turner, Samuel W.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Wafford, Hamilton	"	"	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Waltz, Cyrus J	"	"	Discharged Feb. 4, 1862; disability.

Ward, Mahlon	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Ward, Theodore	"	"	Killed at Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.
Ward, David	"	"	Discharged Jan. 16, 1862; disability.
Way, William H	"	"	Died at Woodsonville, Ky., April 14, '62; disease.
Worley, James T	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Wilson, Thomas C	"	"	Discharged Jan. 12, 1863; disability.
Young, William N	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.

RECRUITS.

Ayres, James	Brown Co	Dec. 8, 1863	
Colbert, Lott	Madison Co	Sept. 2, 1862	Captured at Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.
Davenport, John	Madison Co	Aug. 21, 1862	Captured at New Hope, May 27, 1864.
Floyd, William	Columbus	Aug. 20, 1861	Died at Louisville, April 14, 1862; disease.
Hurley, George W.	Brown Co	Dec. 8, 1863	Died at Nashville, Tenn., Aug. 5, 1864; disease.
Hurley, Silas	Brown Co	Dec. 8, 1863	Captured at New Hope, Ga., May, 27, 1864.
Noble, Robert	Madison	Sept. 2, 1862	Transferred Sixty-eighth Reg't.
Scrogane, James	Columbus	Jan 24, 1862	Mustered out, Jan. 25, 1865.
Swartz, John	Barth'mew Co	Oct. 26, 1862	Transferred to V. R. C.
Timmons, Francis	Columbus	Feb. 15, 1862	Missing at Nashville, Tenn., March 16, 1862.
Turner, John W	Columbus	Mar. 7, 1862	Died at Gallatin, Tenn., Dec. 24, 1862; disease.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "D."

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
Dunlap, John T.	Jefferson Co.	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged June 24, 1864; disability.
SERGEANTS.			
Boyer, Thomas B	"	"	Wounded May 26, 1864; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Burton, Robert H	"	"	Wounded, Missionary Ridge; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Conner, Andrew F.	"	"	Promoted First Lieutenant.
Dillon, William P	"	"	Promoted Second Lieutenant.
CORPORALS.			
Brady, John W	"	"	Discharged August 10, 1862; disability.
Bray, Scott H.	"	"	Discharged June. 2, 1862; disability.
Bussell, Francis B.	"	"	Discharged Jan. 6, 1862; disability.
Conover, Edward	"	"	Wounded at Shiloh; mustered out Sept, 22, '64.
Dunlap, Jasper F	"	"	Discharged; disability.
Duncan, James A	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Steele, Charles L	"	"	Transferred, 5th U S. Artillery, Dec. 13, 1862, by order of W. D.
Taylor, John W. . . .	"	"	Appointed Sergeant; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.

MUSICIANS.			
Devou, John L	"	"	Wounded at Missionary Ridge; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
McIntire, John W	"	"	Died at Stevenson, Ala., Aug. 25, 1862.
WAGONER.			
McIntire, Daniel	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
PRIVATES.			
Allen, John W.	"	"	Captured, Chickamauga; exchanged; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Aigner, Gideon...	"	"	Died at Madison, Ind., Dec. 18, 1862, disease.
Barrett, Dominick.	"	"	Wounded May 27, 1864; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Bates, Alfred.		Oct. 20, 1861.	Discharged Feb. 12, 1862, disability.
Brady, Thomas .	"	Sept. 20, 1861.	Deserted at Louisville, Ky., Oct. 1, 1862.
Brady, Thomas Q.	"	"	Appointed Corporal; wounded at Resaca; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Brush, William	"	"	Wounded, Chickamauga; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Burns, Richard A.	"	"	Discharged July —, 1863; disability.
Clark, Charles H.	"	"	Captured at Chickamauga Sept. 19, 1863.
Chilchrist, R.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864. (This man's name may be Gilchrist.)
Cockran, John.	"	"	Accidentally killed at Louisville, May 8, 1862.
Campbell, James H.	"	"	Transferred, 5th U. S. Artillery, Dec. 13, 1862.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "D"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Conway, William.	Jefferson Co	Oct. 20, 1861.	Captured, Stone River; died while paroled prisoner, Annapolis, Feb. 25, 1863.
Coleman, John.	"	Sept. 20, 1861.	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Cook, Norman B.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Cuttrel, Isaac . . .	"	"	Died in hospital, Nashville, June 29, 1864, disease.
Connett, Henry. .	"	"	Wounded at Resaca, May 15, 1864; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Duzan, Parker.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Duzan, James.		"	Captured, Chickamauga; died, Andersonville prison, July 16, 1864.
Donahew, James	"	"	Captured, Chickamauga; mustered out Jan. 16, 1865.
Donahew, Charles .	"		Wounded, Missionary Ridge; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Deversey, John	"	"	Died at Madison, Ind., Jan. 14, 1862, disease.
Eades, Jonathan.	"	"	Discharged Oct. 27, 1863, wounds received at Stone River.
Golder, Archibald L. .	"	"	Died at Nashville Jan. 19, 1864, disease.

Hackett, Almond . . .	"	"	Wounded at Shiloh; served 21 months in Pioneer Corps; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Hawkins, Milton S . .	"	Oct. 20, 1861 .	Mustered out Oct. 22, 1864.
Henry, John R . . .	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Drowned at Bowling Green, Feb. 27, 1862.
Holmes, John . . .	"	"	Transfered to V. R. C., Oct. 10, 1863.
Hoegland, Joseph .	"	Oct. 20, 1861 .	Died at Evansville, Ind., May 15, 1862.
Jines, Walter .	"	"	Discharged July 30, 1862; disability.
Jines, Silas .	"	"	Died at Stevenson, Ala., Aug. 1, 1862, disease.
Kennison, Samuel B .	"	"	Died at Madison, Ind., Oct. 20, 1862.
Land, Casper W. .	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged July 27, 1863, wounds received at Stone River.
Land, John . . .	"	Oct. 20, 1861.	Discharged Feb. 10, 1862; disability.
Land, Albert G	"	"	Captured Chickamauga; mustered out Jan. 16, 1865.
Leigon, Ransom.	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Died at Louisville, Dec. 26, 1861.
Lowe, Charles B.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Marks, John	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Mallicott, Alfred	"	"	Served in Pioneer Corps 21 months; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Moore, Henry A.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
McCann, William H. .	"	"	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
McCann, Milton V . .	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
McCullough, William .	"	"	Killed at Resaca, May 15, 1864.
McCullough, John.	"	"	Wounded at Shiloh, April 7, 1862; since, died.
McFaden, James	"	"	Discharged Sept. 1, 1862; disability.
McFaden, Enoch	"	"	Killed at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "D"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
McGinnis, Hercules	Jefferson Co	Sept. 20, 1861	Captured Chickamauga; mustered out Jan. 27, 1865.
McIntire, Thomas. .	"	"	Leg broken accidentally; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
PRIVATES.			
McCully, Hugh . . .	"	Oct. 20, 1861	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864.
Noble James E .	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Northcut, George W	"	"	Died at Madison Feb. 13, 1862, disease.
O'Brien, Patsey	"	"	Captured March 24, 1864, killed Sultana disaster.
Powell, William	"	"	Discharged August 12, 1862, disability.
Rielly, James.	"	"	Discharged June 23, 1862, disability.
Ramspot, Carl A .	"	"	Captured Chickamauga; mustered out Jan. 30, 1865.
Ryker, Abraham S	"	"	Discharged Jan. 24, 1862, disability.

Short, Henry	"	"	Appointed Sergeant; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Scarf, Owen P.	"	"	Wounded Chickamauga; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Scarf, Thomas D	"	"	Captured March 24, 1864; since dead.
Schuable, George	"	"	Discharged July 2, 1862, disability.
Schneider, Casper	"	"	Discharged March 7, 1863, disability.
Schroerlucke, August.	"	"	Captured Chickamauga; mustered out Jan. 30, 1865.
Skeen, James R.	"	"	Died at Nashville April 10, 1863.
Stanley, William	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Steel, John	"	"	Died Madison, Ind., Dec. 13, 1863, wounds received at Chickamauga.
Smith, George W	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Shomer, Peter.	"	"	Mustered out Nov. 1, 1864.
Taylor, William	"	"	Transferred V. R. C. April 17, 1864.
Vail, Charles	"	"	Transferred V. R. C. April 30, 1864.
Vanotte, Alfred	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Williams, William	"	"	Captured March 24, 1864; mustered out Jan. 21, 1865.
Williams, Remembrance	"	Oct. 30, 1861	Discharged Jan. 3, 1862; disability.
Wood, Isaac W.	"	Oct. 30, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Wallace, William	"	Nov. 1, 1861	Wounded Stone River; mustered out Sept. 22, '64.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "D"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
RECRUITS.			
Coker, James	Madison	Mar. 3, 1862	Discharged June 19, 1862; disability.
Haynes, John V	Jefferson Co	Nov. 15, 1862	Captured at Chickamauga Sept. 20, 1863.
Irish, Charles	Madison	Aug. 25, 1882	Transferred 68th Regiment.
Land, Bennett	Madison	Aug. 25, 1862	Discharged Feb. 4, 1862; disability.
Long, John W	Madison	Feb. 1, 1862	Wounded Stone River and Kenesaw Mt.; mustered out Feb. 1, 1865.
Nichols, John	Columbus	Mar. 12, 1862	Died at Nashville Oct. 15, 1862; disease.
Perry, Benjamin	Jefferson Co	Feb. 1, 1862	Discharged July 2, 1862; disability.
Perry, James W	Jefferson Co	Feb. 1, 1862	Killed at New Hope, Ga, May 27, 1864.
Shelp, Charles H.	Columbus	Mar. 5, 1862	Mustered out.
Steel Henry C	Madison	Aug. 25, 1862	Deserted at Tyree Springs, Tenn., Nov. 13, 1862.
Tibbetts, Samuel B	Jefferson Co	Feb. 1, 1862	Mustered out Feb. 1, 1865.
White, Benjamin R	N. Madison	Aug. 25, 1862	Captured at Chickamauga; died in prison, Richmond, Va.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "E."

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
Rodarmel, Oscar F	Daviess Co.	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted Second Lieutenant.
SERGEANTS.			
Alford, Wayne	"	Oct. 14, 1861	Died at Corinth, Miss., June 14, 1862; disease.
Van Trees, Henry E.	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted Second Lieutenant.
Milholland, Charles R.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Alexander, Isaac	"	"	Died at Knoxville, Tenn., April 14, 1864; disease.
CORPORALS.			
Carnahan, Abram W	"	"	Captured, Brown's Ferry. Died, Andersonville Prison, August 26, 1864.
McCafferty, Benton	"	"	Appointed Sergeant. Wounded, Missionary Ridge. Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Cosby, William J	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Clements, Joseph T	"	"	Discharged April 12, 1864; disability.
Wise, Franklin	"	"	Mustered out.
Alford, Lafayette	"	Oct. 14, 1861	Died at Alfordsville, Ind., May 7, 1862; disease.
Suiter, James D.	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Appointed Sergeant. Discharged February 14, 1863; disability.
Freeman, John A	"	Oct. 14, 1861	Discharged June 2, 1862; disability.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "E"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
WAGONER.			
Burnes, Peter	Madison.	Oct. 3, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
PRIVATES.			
Alfred, John W.	Daviess Co.	Oct. 14, 1861	Mustered out.
Alfred, James M	"	"	Mustered out.
Alfred, Thomas C	"	Oct. 29, 1861	Mustered out.
Alfred, William J	"	"	Discharged April 7, 1862; disability.
Allen, James	"	Oct. 8, 1861	Mustered out.
Appleby, Robert G	"	"	Deserted at Louisville, Ky., Oct. 3, 1862.
Azbell, John	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Died at Chattanooga Nov. 26, 1863; wounds.
Bradford, Richard.	"	"	Discharged June 2, 1862; disability.
Brandon, Henry.	"	"	Discharged Feb. 16, 1863; disability.
Carnahan, William	"	Nov. 27, 1861	Discharged Feb. 16, 1863; disability.
Clayton, William	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Missing at Louisville, Ky., Oct. 3, 1862.
Calvin, Thomas M. L	"	"	Died at Chattanooga Nov. 4, 1864, of wounds.
Cramer, Michael	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Cross, Harvey.	"	Oct. 1, 1861	Discharged Feb. 23, 1863; wounds.
Curl, John M	"	Oct. 8, 1861	Captured at Brown's Ferry Oct. 27, 1863.

Dennis, William	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged April 6, 1863; disability.
Debanta, Peter	Madison.	Dec. 6, 1861	Discharged Feb. 16, 1863; disability.
Dougherty, Eli	Daviess Co.	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Dougherty, Allen	"	Oct. 29, 1861	Mustered out.
Drake, Newton E	"	Dec. 8, 1861	Missing at Louisville, Ky., Oct. 1, 1862.
Eberle, Peter	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged Dec. 13, 1862.
Farley, Josiah	"	Oct. 14, 1861	Killed at Missionary Ridge Nov. 25, 1863.
Fisher, Charles F	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Freeman, Robert M	"	Oct. 14, 1861	Mustered out.
Gaffney, William S	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Gilley, Benjamin F	"	Oct. 14, 1861	Discharged May 14, 1863, disability.
Graham, Josiah	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Killed at Chickamauga September 20, 1863.
Henry, Thomas	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Hebird, Napoleon	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Killed at Missionary Ridge November 25, 1863.
Higgins, John	"	Oct. 14, 1861	Mustered out.
Hill, John	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Died at Woodsonville, Ky., Feb. 22, '62, disease.
Hollingsworth, Thos. P	"	Oct. 14, 1861	Mustered out.
Hopkins, Aikman	"	Oct. 29, 1861	Discharged July , 1862, disability.
Hopkins, William	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Appointed Corporal. Wounded at Missionary Ridge. Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Johnson, James	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Appointed Corporal. Wounded at Atlanta. Mustered out.
Killion, John	"	Oct. 29, 1861	Died at Woodsonville, Ky., Feb. 3, 1862, disease.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "E"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS:
Lambert, James . . .	Daviess Co.	Sept. 20, 1861	Died at Iuka, Miss., June 25, 1862, disease.
Lawrence, Thomas F. .	"	Oct. 14, 1861	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Laverty, James S	"	Oct. 29, 1861	Discharged, disability.
Masten, Stephen L.	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Marley, Manley .	"	Oct. 14, 1861	Discharged January 12, 1862, disability.
Meads, William S.	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Appointed Corporal, Sergeant, and 1st Sergeant. Mustered out February 4, 1865.
Meads, Alfred D. .		Sept. 20, 1861	Appointed Corporal, Sergeant. Wounded at Atlanta. Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Meads, Joshua		Oct. 29, 1861	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Meads, Levi	"	Oct. 14, 1861	Wounded at Chickamauga. Captured at New Hope May 27, 1864.
McGinness, Lawrence H.	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged May 5, 1863, disability.
McLin, George . .	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged October —, 1862.
McLin, William L.	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
McLin, Joshua	"	Oct. 29, 1861	Died at Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 17, 1863; disease.

Palmer, Charles	"	"	Killed at Chickamauga Sept. 19, 1863.
Patrick, Absalom	"	"	Discharged April 7, 1862; disability
Perkins, William	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Wounded at Chickamauga; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Ramsey, John	"	Sept. 21, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Reily, William	"	Oct. 29, 1861	Died in Martin County, Ind., of consumption.
Siddall, Joseph J.	Chicago, Ill	Nov. 1, 1861	Promoted Adjutant; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Smith, George W	Madison	Oct. 26, 1861	Discharged June 17, 1862; disability.
Solliday, David W	Daviess Co	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged Feb. 2, 1862; disability.
Stropes, William	"	Oct. 29, 1861	Discharged——
Suiter, William	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged Jan. 19, 1863, to enlist in Marine Brigade.
Taylor, Thomas	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Killed at Missionary Ridge Nov. 25, 1863.
Teverbaugh, Joseph D.	"	Oct. 14, 1861	Died at Chattanooga, Nov. 29, 1863, of wounds.
Tolson, George W	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Wounded at Chickamauga; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Underwood, Joseph	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out.
Watson, Allen	"	Oct. 14, 1861.	Discharged Oct. 20, 1862; disability.
Wheeler, Levi	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Died at Woodsonville, Ky., Feb. 28, 1862; disease.
Wheeler, George M	"	Oct. 29, 1861.	Died at Chattanooga, Dec. 16, 1863, of wounds.
Wilson, William H	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Died at Louisville, Ky., April 20, 1863; disease.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "E"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
RECRUITS.			
Bennett, James	Columbus	Mar. 26, 1862	
Covert, Alexander	"	"	
Grove, Jacob R	Washington	Aug. 28, 1862	
Grove, John W	"	"	Transferred 68th Regiment.
Grove, William H.	Washington	Aug. 28, 1862	
Hunter, Aaron	Washington	Feb. 10, 1862	Killed at Shiloh April 7, 1862.
Johnson, Theodore	Columbus	Mar. 26, 1862	Mustered out.
Linson, George	Columbus	Mar. 26, 1862	Discharged March 13, 1863; disability.
Needham, Harvey.	Columbus	Mar. 26, 1862	Mustered out.
Perry, Andrew J	Columbus	Mar. 26, 1862	Discharged Jan. 12, 1863.
Warner, Robert	Columbus	Mar. 26, 1862	Died at Louisville, Ky., March 14, 1862; disease
Weatherford, David	Madison.	Dec. 3, 1862	Transferred 68th Regiment.
Wheedon, William W	Madison.	Mar. 26, 1862	Discharged March 5, 1863; disability.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "F."

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
Lanceskes, John W .	Jefferson Co	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
SERGEANTS.			
Torrence, William H	"	"	Appointed Sergeant-Major; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Gowers, Lewis S.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Barrett, John	"	"	Promoted Second Lieutenant April 23, 1862.
Orril, James L	"	"	Discharged Sept. 11, 1862; disability.
CORPORALS.			
Norris, William . .	"	"	Discharged Aug. 17, 1862; disability.
Walker, James	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Loyd, John .	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Nichols, William H .	"	"	Discharged Dec. 20, 1863; disability.
Gray, Anthony J	"	"	Died at Louisville March 20, 1863; disease.
Days, John F	"	"	Appointed Sergeant; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Baird, James .	"	"	Discharged Jan. 20, 1863; disability.
Rhoades, Oliver H. P	"	"	Wounded at Chickamauga.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "F"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
MUSICIANS.			
McNaughten, Thomas	Jefferson Co	Sept. 20, 1861	Missing.
Smith, Aurelius.	"	"	Discharged Nov. 15, 1863; wounded at Chickamauga.
WAGONER.			
Lockridge, Thomas F	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
PRIVATES.			
Allstott, William M	"	Dec. 3, 1862	Killed at Shiloh, April 7, 1862.
Amos, Solomon K	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Appointed Corporal; wounded at Chickamauga.
Austin, Napoleon B	"	"	Discharged April 10, 1863; disability.
Barnes, Francis	"	"	Discharged Nov. 21, 1863; disability
Baugh, David	"	"	Killed at Shiloh, April 7, 1862.
Bailey, Elijah C	"	"	Died Jan. 16, 1863, wounds received Stone River.
Benson, James S.	"	"	Missing.
Bicknell, William R.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Boil, Charles	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.

Bowley, James L	"	Oct. 15, 1861	Transferred Sixty eighth Regiment.
Bryant, Leonidas	"	Oct. 27, 1861	Captured near Atlanta; mustered out Jan. 26, 1865.
Brown, Henry	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Missing.
Briddle, Bale	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged April 10, 1863; disability.
Capito, Daniel W	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Clemons, William	"	Oct. 15, 1861	Mustered out.
Cook, Mitchell B	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Died Nov. 26, 1863, of wounds received at Missionary Ridge.
Cook, George M. D	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out, Sept. 22, 1864.
Crawford, John R.	"	Oct. 31, 1861	Transferred Sixty-eighth Regiment.
Donaldson, Henry	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Died Jan. 10, 1862; disease.
Dugan, Charles C	"	"	Died at Madison, Ind., March 28, 1862.
Duzan, Thomas	"	"	Captured near Atlanta, Ga.; mustered out, Jan. 26, 1865.
Eaglan, Francis M	"	"	Transferred Sixty-eighth Regiment.
Fineran, Michael	"	"	Killed at Shiloh, April 7, 1862.
Finagan, Patrick	"	"	Mustered out, Sept. 22, 1864.
Font, Henry	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Gale, Thadius M	"	Oct. 15, 1861	Died January 10, 1862; disease.
Gavitt, Charles	"	Sept. 20, 1862	Discharged May 14, 1862; disability.
Glasscock, James	"	"	Discharged Feb. 6, 1863; disability
Gray, Benjamin T	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Gysie, Theophilus	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "F"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Hackney, Oliver M	Jefferson Co	Sept. 20, 1862	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Hardinbrook, Lewis	"	"	Discharged May 14, 1863; disability.
Hardinbrook, Lewis H.	"	"	Killed at Missionary Ridge Nov. 25, 1863.
Haskel, William	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Hall, Lewis	"	"	Missing.
Hetherington, Wm	"	"	Appointed Corporal, Sergeant and First Sergeant; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Hughes, Oliver A	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Ingle, George	"	Oct. 27, 1861	Mustered out.
Jines, John W	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Died at Nashville, Tenn., April 27, 1862; disease.
Johnson, Charles F	"	"	Discharged Aug. 14, 1862; disability.
Linemeur, Nicholas	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Loyd, Jiels	"	Oct. 27, 1861	Mustered out.
Lockwood, Charles H	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Lockwood, Henry	"	"	Missing.
Lockwood, James	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Lockwood, Joseph W	"	"	Missing.
Lore, Peter	"	"	Killed at Shiloh, April 7, 1862.

McDevitt, Edward	"	"	Promoted Sergeant-Major; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
McNaughton, James M	"	"	Discharged Nov. 20, 1862; disability
Miller, John W	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Mitchell, George W	"	"	Died at Manchester, Tenn., June 30, 1863, disease.
Moore, William	"	"	Discharged Aug. 18, 1862, disability.
Nocton, William	"	"	Captured Chickamauga Sept. 20, 1863.
O'Brien, James H	"	"	Killed at Shiloh April 7, 1862.
Onderdonk, Cornelius	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Parm, Iverson	"	"	Killed at New Hope, Ga., May 27, 1864.
Peak, John	"	Oct. 27, 1861	Mustered out ———.
Phipps, Edgar	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Prindle, George B	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Rall, Francis B. C.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Reed, Hiram	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Rasin, John T	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Sellick, Sanford C	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Schench, John W	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Singer, James M	"	"	Appointed Corporal; wounded New Hope May 27, 1864; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Sheets, John	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "F"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Sheets, Jacob	Jefferson Co.	Sept. 20, 1861	Transfered V. R. C. April 22, 1864.
Spivey, Aaron.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Spivey, Evan	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Stutton, Lewis	"	"	Killed accidentally Dec. 1, 1862.
Thacker, William	"	"	Discharged April 10, 1863.
Tilly, Abraham	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Townsend, Robert	"	"	Killed at New Hope, Ga., May 27, 1864.
Townsend, John R.	"	"	Killed at Missionary Ridge Nov. 25, 1863.
Vaughn, Thomas	"	"	Died at Nashville, Tenn.; disease.
Vandegrift, Christopher	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Williams, Alexander	"	"	Discharged Jan. 19, 1863; disability.
Woodfield, Granville	"	"	Discharged May 14, 1862; disability.
Youst, John H. T.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.

RECRUITS.			
Dike, William H	Madison. . .	Aug. 25, 1862	Transferred, 68th Regiment.
Dutton, Stephen A . .	"	"	Transferred, 68th Regiment.
Gray, Thomas P. . .	"	Sept. 11, 1862	Discharged Dec. 23, 1862; disability.
Hall, John	Madison. . .	Aug. 25, 1862	Discharged March 10, 1863; disability.
Hudson, Thomas A .	Columbus	Mar. 7, 1862	Discharged Jan. 16, 1863; disability.
Jones, Owen . . .	Madison. . .	Aug. 26, 1862	Captured at Chickamauga.
Lloyd, John A . .	"	Aug. 25, 1862	Killed accidentally in skirmish, at Kenesaw, June 18, 1864.
Powell, John M . .	Columbus . .	Mar. 20, 1862	Discharged March 14, 1863; disability.
Steel, John S	Madison. .	Aug. 25, 1862	

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "G."

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
Dunlop, Robert . . .	Newbern. .	Sept. 20, 1861	Died at Newbern, Ind., Sept. 4, 1862; disease.
SERGEANTS.			
Tooley, George M .	Clifford . . .	"	Appointed First Sergeant. Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Dunlop, James H . . .	Newbern.	"	Appointed Sergeant, First Sergeant. Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Davis, Davis B .	"	"	Discharged March 2, 1863; disability.
Crippen, William E .	Elizabethtown	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
CORPORALS.			
Rowe, Cicero	"	"	Captured at Chickamauga. Died in prison at Danville, Va., Feb. 18, 1864.
Holcomb, Jerome . .	"	"	Promoted Second Lieutenant.
Davis, Banner .	Newbern. . .	"	Wounded Missionary Ridge. Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Francis, Noah G	Elizabethtown	"	Appointed Sergeant. Transferred V. R. C., Sept. 20, 1863.

Huffer, Henry F . .	Newbern. .	"	Died in camp at Shiloh, April 25, 1862; disease.
Reed, Jasper . . .	Hartsville.	"	Wounded, Rocky Face Ridge. Mustered out Sept 22, 1864.
Anderson, George	Elizabethtown	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Hook, William H	Newbern.	"	Appointed Sergeant. Wounded, Missionary Ridge. Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
MUSICIAN.			
Stapp, Robert . . .	Madison.	"	Missing, Louisville, Ky., Oct. 1, 1862.
WAGONER.			
Hoskins, Elijah . .	Elizabethtown	"	Wounded, Chattanooga, Sept. 24, 1863. Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
PRIVATES.			
Anderson, John	Elizabeth't'n	"	Wounded and captured at Chickamauga; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Arnold, Henry F	"	"	Discharged Feb. 22, 1864; disability.
Brown, James S.	Newbern.	Oct. 15, 1861.	Mustered out.
Beck, David	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Beck, Samuel Jasper.	"	"	Discharged Sept. 25, 1863; disability.
Brannan, Samuel	"	"	Appointed Corporal; wounded at Resaca, May 15, 1863; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Bixler, Finley.	Hartsville	"	Wounded at New Hope, Ga.; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Bevens, Henry . .	Madison.	"	Missing, Tuscumbia, Ala., June 14, 1862.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "G"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Bradford, Alexander.	Newbern.	Sept. 20, 1861	Died at Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 16, 1863, of wounds received at Stone River.
Barr, John	Elizabetht'n	"	Mustered out Sept. 22. 1864.
Banks, Powell.	"	Oct. 15, 1861	Missing, Louisville, Ky., Oct. 1, 1862.
Brown, Lewis	Columbus	"	Appointed Corporal; mustered out.
Bright, William H	"	"	Appointed Corporal; wounded at Resaca, Ga.; mustered out.
Crouch, James A	"	"	Died April 17, 1862. at Murfreesboro, of disease.
Campbell, Elijah	Elizabetht'n	Sept. 20, 1861	Died March 20, 1863, at Nashville, Tenn., of disease.
Campbell, Lafayette	"	"	Wounded at Chickamauga; transferred V. R. C.
Crippen, Ansel B	"	"	Wounded at Kenesaw Mt.; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Campbell, James	"	"	Wounded at Resaca; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Cohee, James	Newbern.	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Cox, John B	Columbus	"	Missing at Bellefort, Ala., Aug. 22, 1864.
Campbell, Stephen	Elizabetht'n	"	Discharged June 11, 1862; disability.
Campbell, James M., Sr	"	"	Discharged Feb. 22, 1863; disability.
Cash, Gabriel	"	Oct. 25, 1861	Killed in battle May 15, 1864, at Resaca, Ga.
Clark, George W	Columbus	"	

PRIVATES.

Cunningham, James	Bartholew't'o	Oct. 30, 1861	Missing at Nashville, March 20, 1862.
Dotson, Owen M	Columbus	Oct. 20, 1861	Discharged June 16, 1863.
Ewing, John.	"	Sept. 20, 1861.	Wounded at Resaca; mustered out Sept. 22, 1861.
Everoads, George	Newbern.	Oct. 20, 1861	Mustered out.
Furgeson, Nathaniel	Elizabethto'n.	Sept. 20, 1861.	Died at Chattanooga, Jan. 18, 1864, of wounds received, Missionary Ridge.
Gibbins, John S.	Clifford	Oct. 10, 1861	Died at Evansville, Ind., May 20, 1862, disease.
Hawkins, Edward	"	Sept. 20, 1861.	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Hook, John M	Newbern.	Sept. 20, 1861.	Died Nov. 25, 1863, wounds received at Missionary Ridge.
Huffer, Aaron.	"	Sept. 20, 1861.	Appointed Corporal Sergeant; wounded, Reseca; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Hunter, Jackson (A. J.)	"	Sept. 20, 1861.	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Harsin, Charles B	Elizabethto'n	Sept. 20, 1861.	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Huston, John	Newbern.	Oct. 15, 1861	Mustered out.
Huston, John Wesley.	"	Oct. 15, 1861	Mustered out.
Hiner, Samuel	Hartsville	Oct. 20, 1861	Appointed Sergt.: killed at Chattanooga Sept. 20, 1863.
Howell, Smith	Columbus	Oct. 20, 1861 .	Discharged Feb. 22, 1862, disability
Huffman, Richard	Elizabethto'n.	Oct. 20, 1861	Wounded at Resaca; transferred, 68th Regt.
Hensher, Alexander	"	Oct. 20, 1861	Discharged Oct. 3, 1862, disability.
Hendricks, Joseph	"	Oct. 20, 1861	Appointed Corporal; transferred 68th Regt.
Hammon, Jarvey	"	Oct. 20, 1861 .	Wounded, Chickamauga; wounded and captured at New Hope, Ga.; mustered out Jan. 16, 1865.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "G"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Jonston, Odren	Newbern.	Oct. 20, 1861 .	Mustered out.
Keay, James	Elizabethto'n.	Sept. 20, 1861.	Killled at Stone River Dec. 31, 1862.
McComs, William Jno	Newbern.	Sept. 20, 1861.	Died May 15, 1864, of wounds received at Resaca, Ga.
Miller, John	Clifford	Sept. 20, 1861.	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Miller, William	Barth'mew Co.	Oct. 10, 1861 .	Mustered out.
Melott, William S	Cilfford	Sept. 20, 1861	Died at Iuka, Miss., June 28, 1862; disease
Mayo, William	Newbern	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Miller, John R	Barth'ew Co.	Oct. 20, 1861	Died at Nolin, Ky.
Miller, Jordon	Barth'ew Co	"	Died May 28, 1864; wounds received at Resaca.
Miller, Henry C	Newbern	Oct. 18, 1861	Appointed Corporal, Sergeant; wounded; transferred 68th Regiment.
Morris, Condee B	Newbern	"	Appointed Corporal, Sergeant; transferred 68th Regiment.
Miller, Jacob Henry	Newbern	"	Mustered out.
O'Neil, Thomas	Elizabetht'n	Sept. 20, 1861	Captured Brown's Ferry; died Andersonville prison April 12, 1864.
O'Neil, Christohper	Elizabetht'n	"	Wounded Missionary Ridge; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.

Owens, Nathaniel . . .	Clifford	Oct. 18, 1861	Wounded Missionary Ridge; transferred 68th Regiment.
Osbaugh, Vincent	Columbus	"	Discharged Jan. 6, 1863; disability.
Pond, John F	Newbern	Sept. 20, 1861	Died Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 19, 1864 of wounds received Chickamanga.
Patterson, Patrick A	Columbus	"	Discharged Feb. 22, 1862; disability.
Parvis, George W	Newbern	"	Wounded and captured at Chickamanga Sept. 20, 1863.
Paz, Frederick	Barth'ew Co	Oct. 16, 1861	Missing at Nashville June 16, 1862
Ping, Abraham L	Columbus	Oct. 20, 1861	Missing at Louisville, Ky., Oct. 1, 1862
Powell, Richard	Columbus	"	Discharged Jan. 13, 1863; disability.
Powell, Gideon	Columbus	"	Wounded at Stone River; transferred 68th Regiment.
Parr, James W	Columbus	"	Wounded and captured at Chickamanga; mustered out Jan. 16, 1865.
Peyton, George W	Barth'ew Co	"	Mustered out.
Parmer, Robert	Columbus	"	Wounded at Chickamanga Sept. 19, 1863.
Robertson, Duncan G	Newbern	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged May 5, 1862; disability.
Rhoads, Joseph E .	Newbern	"	Discharged April 25, 1863; disability.
Smith, Thomas	Elizabetht'n	"	Died Sept. 26, 1863, wounds received Chickamauga.
Sparr, John .	Madison	"	Discharged Sept. 29, 1863; disability.
Sparks, Miller M	Elizabethtown	Sept. 20 1861	Discharged August 23, 1863, disability.
Smith, Moses	Seymour .	Oct. 20, 1861	Mustered out.
Tuttle, William H.	Elizabethtown	Sept. 20, 1861	Transferred to V R. C.
Thayer, John D.	Clifford	Sept. 20, 1861	Missing June 16, 1862.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "G"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Vanmeter, William	Barth'mew Co.	Oct. 20, 1861	Discharged April 6, 1863, disability.
Vickery, John	Columbus	Oct. 5, 1861	Wounded at Missionary Ridge. Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Vickery, Alfred	Columbus	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Warner, William	Newbern	Oct. 20, 1861	Mustered out.
Weir, William H	Elizabethtown	Sept. 20, 1861	Appointed Corporal, Hospital Steward. Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Wiley, Oren	Elizabethtown	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged June 11, 1862, disability.
RECRUITS.			
Corest, Lucas	Newbern	Oct. 7, 1862	
Huffman, George	Columbus	Mar. 19, 1862	Discharged June 5, 1862, disability.
McCain, James P	Columbus	Feb. 20, 1862	Wounded at Resaca May 15, 1864.
Powell, William	Columbus	Feb. 20, 1862	Died September 20, 1863, wounds received at Chickamauga.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "H."

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
Shaddy, Emsley	Bennington	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted Second Lieutenant.
SERGEANTS.			
Holland, Philip C.	"	"	Mustered out, Sept. 22, 1864.
Neal, Charles	"	"	Promoted 2d Lieut.; wounded and captured at New Hope, May 27, 1864.
Simpson, James F.	"	"	Appointed 1st Sergt.; promoted 1st Lieut.; promoted Captain; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Hallgarth, Nimrod	"	"	Discharged July 2, 1862; disability.
CORPORALS.			
Heath, Samuel	N. Madison	"	Appointed Sergt.; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Horton, John	Cross Plains	Oct. 22, 1861	Discharged May 21, 1863; disability.
Mansfield, William J	Bennington	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged July 22, 1862; disability.
Riley, Philander J	Bennington	"	Appointed 1st Sergt.; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Heath, Hiram	N. Madison	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Lewis, Hamilton	Bennington	"	Missing.
Heath, Charles W	Enterprise.	Sept. 24, 1861	Wounded at New Hope, May 27, 1864; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Greer, Joseph W	Switz'land Co.	Oct. 6, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "H"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
WAGONER.			
Gordon, William	Vevay	Oct. 1, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
PRIVATES.			
Alden, Hiram.	Bennington	Sept. 20, 1861	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22 1864.
Bosan, Charles	Vevay.	Oct. 17, 1861	Missing at Chickamauga Sept. 19, 1863.
Brown, Hugh W	Bennington	"	Mustered out.
Chandler, James	Fairview	Sept. 20, 1861	Died Oct. 1, 1863, of wounds received at Chickamauga.
Chandler, Magnes	Hartford	Oct. 17, 1861	Mustered out
Chillis, Robert	Vevay	Sept. 20, 1861	Wounded at Stone River; discharged April 27, 1863; disability.
Clark, John F	Enterprise	Oct. 17, 1861	Discharged May 29, 1862; disability.
Cole, Martin R	Bennington	"	Died May 31, 1864, of wounds received at New Hope, Ga.
Cole, John S	"	"	Discharged Dec. 26, 1862; disability.
Cole, Silas S	"	Oct. 25, 1861	Mustered out.
Cole, John	"	Oct. 17, 1861	Discharged June 16, 1862; disability.

Courtney, George	Vevay. .	Sept. 20, 1861	Wounded and captured at New Hope, Ga.
Cotton, Adolphus	Switzerl'd Co.	Oct. 28, 1861	Wounded; discharged March 19, 1863; disability.
Day, Aaron.	Bennington	Sept. 20, 1861	Killed at Resaca May 15, 1865.
Davis, John W	"	"	Wounded at Missionary Ridge; transferred V R C.
Eads, Thomas A	N. Madison	Sept. 25, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Eads, William P	Brooksburg	Oct. 17, 1861	Wounded Missionary Ridge; mustered out Feb. 28, 1864.
Eblin, Joseph.	N. Madison	Sept. 25, 1861	Discharged May 21, 1862; disability.
Earl, James H	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Killed at Stone River Dec. 31, 1862.
Ethrington, Charles A.	Bennington	"	Killed at New Hope May 27, 1864.
Farrow, John P.	"	"	Died Jan. 5, 1863, at Chattanooga; disease.
Farrow, Benjamin F.	"	"	Discharged March 18, 1863; disability.
Fish, James F	"	"	Wounded at Stone River; transferred V R C Nov. 29, 1863.
Greenleaf, Hannibal A.	Vevay. .	Oct. 17, 1861	Discharged March 16, 1862; under age.
Griffith, Jehu D. .	Vevay. .	Sept. 25, 1861	Died Sept. 20, 1862, at Nashville; disease.
Griffith, Joshua W	Vevay. .	Sept. 20, 1861	Killed at New Hope, Ga., May 27, 1864.
Heath, Sylvester R	Vevay. .	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged Aug. 1, 1862; disability.
Henry, Eli S	Bennington	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged Aug. 3, 1862; disability.
Hinman, Lorenzo	Bennington	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Hinman, Enoch.	Bennington	Sept. 20, 1861	Captured at New Hope, Ga., May 27, 1864.
Harper, James P	Cross Plains	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged March 11, 1863; disability.
Harrell, Bluford	Bennington	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Higgins, David	N. Madison	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Hatch, James P.	Bennington	Sept. 25, 1861	Discharged Dec. 4, 1863; disability.
Hewitt, George W	Bennington	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "H"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS
Hewitt, James B	Bennington	Sept. 20, 1861	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Hays, Christopher	Vevay.	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged Aug. 12, 1862; disability.
Hays, Jessee . .	Vevay.	Sept. 20, 1861	Wounded at Resaca; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Johnson, William. H	Fairview	Sept. 20, 1861	Wounded at Chickamanga Sept 20, 1863.
Lacy, Jacob.	Enterprise.	Sept. 20, 1861	Killed at Chickamanga Sept. 19, 1863.
Lee, James H.	Brooksburg	Oct. 17, 1861	Mustered out.
Lock, Thomas C.	Bennington	Oct. 17, 1861	Discharged May 27, 1862; disability.
Lewis, John R	Bennington	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged July 22, 1862; disability.
Lyttle, Thomas C	Brooksburg	Oct. 17, 1861	Discharged March 10, 1862; disability.
Miller, James R.	Switzland Co	Oct. 11, 1861	Missing.
Miller, Lewis H. . .	Switzland Co	Oct. 11, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22. 1864.
Martin, Edward.	Vevay.	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Padgett, John.	Cross Plains	Nov. 1, 1891	Discharged June 10, 1864; disability.
Padgett, Charles	Bennington	Oct. 17, 1861	Mustered out.
Pearce, Joseph M .	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Wounded at New Hope; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Phillips, Hiram . .	Fairview . .	"	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.

Riley, John W	Bennington	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Riley, John	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Rochut, Alexander	"	"	Served twenty months in Pioneer Corps; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Sharp, Thomas C	Mt. Sterling	"	Wounded at New Hope; mustered out May 27, 1865.
Sharp, John W	"	"	Killed at Stone River, Dec. 31, 1862.
Sheets, George	Bennington	Oct. 5, 1861	Appointed Corporal, then Sergeant, and mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Sheldon, Alexander	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Sheldon, Thomas	"	"	Died Dec. 5, 1862, at Nashville, Tenn.; disease.
Sheldon, Robert	Enterprise	Oct. 11, 1861	Discharged June 20, 1862; disability.
Simpson, Robert	Bennington	Sept. 26, 1861	Discharged June 16, 1862; under age.
Scoopmire, Joseph H	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Wounded at New Hope, Ga., May 27, 1864.
Strichler, Blais	Vevay	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Tague, Joseph H	Cross Plains	Oct 17, 1861	Transferred to V. R. C. June 10, 1864.
Torance, Robert	Vevay	Sept. 25, 1861	Missing at Louisville, Ky., Oct. 1, 1862.
Tuttle, Linton C	"	Oct. 19, 1861	Transferred V. R. C. April 10, 1864.
Thurnall, George	N. Madison	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged Feb. 4, 1863; deafness.
Twineham, William	Bennington	"	Discharged Feb. 4, 1862.
Van Winkle, George M	Cross Plains	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
York, Amos	Hartford	"	Died Jan. 25, 62, Camp Wood, Ky.; disease.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "H"—Continued.

NAMES AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
RECRUITS.			
Beebe, Milton . . .	Madison	Sept. 2, 1862	Died May 22, 1864, of wounds received Buzzard Roost.
Carpenter, Anderson .	Columbus . .	Mar. 26, 1862	Missing.
Carpenter, Jesse .	"	"	Died at Chattanooga July 6, 1864; disease.
Cravat, William	"	"	Mustered out.
Finley, Robert C .	"	"	Died June 15, 1862, at Seymour, Ind.; disease.
Gosnell, William P	Switzerl'd Co.	Sept. 10, 1862	Discharged March 30, 1863; of wounds.
Hall, Jared W .	Madison	Dec. 5, 1862	
Hopewell, William P	Columbus	Mar. 26, 1862	Missing.
Newkirk, John W .	"	"	Killed at Kenesaw, June 18, 1864.
Palmer, Oliver H . .	Bennington .	Sept. 20, 1861	Appointed Coporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Smith, George W .	Columbus	April 14, 1862	Wounded at Chickamauga; transferred, V. R. C., March 24, 1864.
Smith, John	Vevay .	Feb. 28, 1862	Sent to hospital, Corinth, Miss., June 6, 1862; dropped from rolls April 30, 1863.
Vorhis, James H . .	Madison . .	Sept. 2, 1862	Discharged March 18, 1863, on account of wounds.
Wheatley, William M	Columbus . .	Mar. 26, 1862	Died at Corinth, Miss., May 27, 1862; disease.
Williams, William E .	"	"	Mustered out.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "I."

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
Conner, Daniel W	Jennings Co.	Sept. 20, 1861	Promoted Second Lieutenant.
SERGEANTS.			
Huckleberry, James H	"	"	Appointed First Sergeant; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Riggs, John B		"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Denton, John	"	"	Discharged Sept. 26, 1862, disability.
Woolman, Ezra J	"	"	Promoted First Lieutenant.
CORPORALS.			
Boyd, William H. H.	"	"	Transfered V. R. C. Dec. 15, 1863.
Martin, William	"	"	Discharged June 8, 1864, on account of wounds.
Griffith, Presley R.	"	"	Discharged Oct. 20, 1862, disability.
Wilds, William	"	"	Appointed Sergeant; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Craig, Willam R	"	"	Discharged Jan. 31, 1863, Nashville, Tenn., disability.
Thompson, William	"	"	Appointed Sergeant; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Dudley, Frank M	"	"	Discharged Feb. 28, 1863, disability.
Chance, Peter	"	"	Mustered out April 18, 1866.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "I"—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
MUSICIAN.			
Groonus, Jesse B	Jennings Co	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged Feb. 28, 1863, disability.
WAGONER.			
Foreman, Joseph	"	"	Discharged March 12, 1863, disability.
PRIVATES.			
Baker, Virgil	"	"	Discharged May 2, 1863; disability.
Barth, James	"	"	Discharged April 15, 1862; disability.
Boner, Marvin	"	"	Died June 29, 1864, at Chattanooga; disease
Bougher, Andrew D	"	"	Discharged Nov. 28, 1863; disability.
Bromley, Henry	"	Oct. 24, 1861	Killed at New Hope, Ga., May 27, 1864.
Brown, Albert	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Died Dec. 8, 1862, at Chattanooga; disease
Case, Cassius M	"	Oct. 24, 1861	Mustered out.
Coke, William	"	Oct. 24, 1861	Mustered out
Chaille, Seth S	"	Sept. 21, 1861.	Transferred V. R. C. March 10, 1864.
Chance, Henry H	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Captured at Chickamauga.
Chance, Wilson W	"	Oct. 24, 1861	Discharged Sept. 16, 1862; disability.
Clapp, Stephen	"	Sept. 20, 1861.	Killed at Chickamauga Sept. 19, 1863.
Craig, James	"	Oct. 25, 1861.	Discharged Aug. 20, 1862; disability.

Dark, Absalom	"	Sept. 25, 1861	Missing Sept. 20, 1862.
Davis, Andrew J	"	Oct. 10, 1861	Mustered out.
Davis, James A	"	Sept. 21, 186	Dropped from the rolls as deserter May 3, 1864.
Denton, John M.	"	Oct. 24, 1861	Captured at New Hope; mustered out Jan. 25, '65.
Dixon, George W	"	Oct. 24, 1861	Mustered out.
Dixon, Henry	"	Oct. 10, 1861	Transferred V. R. C.
Doyle, Matthew	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Duley, Henry H. W	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Dropped from rolls as missing April 24, 1864.
Elliott, David J.	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Transferred V R. C Jan. 15, 1864.
England, Henry N.	"	Oct. 24, 1861	Discharged March 29, 1863; disability
Elliott, John	"	Oct. 24, 1861	Discharged March 7, 1863; disability.
England, Jeremiah	"	Oct. 24, 1861	Mustered out.
Fields, George W	"	Oct. 24, 1861	Died at Nashville, Tenn., June 28, 1863, disease.
French, John L.	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Garrison, John	"	Sept. 30, 1861	Mustered out September 22, 1864
Gloyd, Lewis	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Killed at Chickamauga September 19, 1863.
Gloyd, Nathan H	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Transferred V. R. C.
Gorbit, Jarvis.	"	Oct. 24, 1861	Discharged February 27, 1863, disability.
Gordon, Ira.		Oct. 10, 1861	Died of wounds received at Chickamauga.
Griffith, William E		Sept. 20, 1861	Killed at Chickamauga September 19, 1863.
Griner, William H	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Grinsted, Jasper H	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged June 13, 1863, disability.
Grooms, Nelson N	"	Oct. 10, 1861	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Gander, Isaac B.	"	Sept. 20 1861	Mustered out September 12, 1864.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "I"—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Henry, Simeon	Jennings Co	Sept. 20, 1861	Died at Nashville, Tenn., June 18, 1863, disease.
Henry, John S	"	Oct. 24, 1861	Died at Bowling Green, Ky., May 19, '62, disease.
Hoffman, Jefferson S.	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Holsclaw, Benjamin G.	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Died at Nashville, Tenn., Apr. 11, 1862, disease.
Holsclaw, Jacob H	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Died at Murfreesboro May 18, 1863, disease.
Hatton, William H	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged February 20, 1863, disability.
Irwin, William	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Transferred V. R. C. August 20, 1863.
Keane, John	"	Oct. 1, 1861	Mustered out September 22, 1864.
Kenny, John D	"	Oct. 1, 1861	Died at Woodsonville, Ky., Feb. 22, '62, disease.
Kuntz, Robert D	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Appointed Corporal. Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Lawless, Patrick J.	"	Oct. 10, 1861	Died at Columbia, Tenn., April 1, 1862, disease
McCracken, Otho C	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
McCreery, Thomas J	"	Oct. 24, 1861	Mustered out.
McMahan, John	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Transferred, V. R. C., March 10, 1864.
Meacham, Julius J	"	"	Discharged March 11, 1863.
Miller, Samuel	"	"	Captured at Chickamauga; mustered out Jan. 24, 1865.
Miller, Richard	"	Oct. 16, 1861	Discharged Jan. 19, 1862; disability.

Odonnal, Charles . . .	"	Oct. 24, 1861	Mustered out.
Parker, Marion	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Discharged Jan. 15, 1864; disability.
Parker, Newton .	"	Oct. 24, 1861	Mustered out.
Parker, George W. . .	"	"	Discharged March 28, 1861; disability.
Patterson, David D	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Captured at Chickamauga; mustered out Jan. 11, 1865.
Patrick, Amos	"	"	Discharged Aug. 30, 1862; disability
Patrick, Wesley	"	Oct. 25, 1861	Mustered out.
Prather, Leander H	"	"	Discharged March 28, 1863; disability.
Preble, Stephen W	"	Sept. 25, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Ray, Alfred J	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Died Nov. 9, 1863; disease.
Reed, Prelatine	"	Oct. 24, 1861	Discharged, —— 1862; disability.
Rigg, Samuel	"	"	Transferred, gunboat service, Jan. 26, 1863.
Ross, John H. .	"	"	Captured at New Hope, May 27, 1864.
Rowley, Francis W	"	Nov. 18, 1861	Mustered out.
Rowley, Henry C	"	"	Mustered out.
Rutlidge, John W	"	Oct. 10, 1861	Died at Woodsonville, Ky., Feb. 8, 1862; disease.
Sage, George	"	Oct. 24, 1861	Mustered out.
Speer, John H	"	Sept. 20, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Staley, Abraham	"	Oct. 10, 1861.	Appointed Corporal-Sergeant; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Staley, Harrison.	"	"	Discharged Feb. 28, 1862; disability.
Taylor, James A.	"	Oct. 24, 1861.	Honorably discharged.
Taylor, John B	"	"	Died March 13, 1862; disease.
Thorn, John N	"	Oct. 10, 1861.	Died at Louisville, Ky., March 31, 1862, disease.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "I"—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Underwood, William.	Jennings Co	Oct. 24, 1861.	Mustered out.
Welker, Peter	"	Oct. 18, 1861.	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
RECRUITS.			
Conner, Richard A . .	"	March 1, 1861	Appointed Corporal; captured at Chickamauga; mustered out April 27, 1865.
Crain, John T.	"	Sept. 2, 1862	Transfered to V. R. C.
Grayson, Henry	"	April 10, 1862	Died at Louisville, Nov. 17, 1862, of disease.
McGinnis, James H .	"	Sept. 17, 1861	Discharged Jan. 5, 1862.
Malott, William H . .	"	Dec. 5, 1862 .	
Miller, Hezekiah . .	"	Sept. 17, 1861	Died Dec. 20, 1861; disease.
Neal, Richard. . . .	"	Oct. 10, 1862.	Died at Murfreesboro, Feb. 6, 1863; disease.
Smiley, William.	"	April 10, 1862	Died at Chattanooga, May 21, 1864; disease.
Sutton, John S	"	"	Died in the service.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "K."

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANT.			
Creath, Almon S	Holton	Oct. 10, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
SERGEANTS.			
Briant, Charles C	"	"	Appointed First Sergeant; promoted Second Lieutenant, then Captain; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Farrar, Isaac C	Hanover	"	Discharged Jan. 31, 1862; disability.
Mitchell, Robert F	Holton	"	Discharged June 24, 1862; disability.
Duncan, John O.	"	"	Reduced to ranks; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
CORPORALS.			
Arbuckle, John W	Hanover	"	Killed at Chickamauga Sept. 19, 1863.
Baker, John H	Holton	"	Appointed Sergeant; First Sergeant; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Hill, Lewis H.	"	"	Appointed Sergeant; First Sergeant; promoted First Lieutenant; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Stewart, Charles H	"	"	Discharged Dec. 8, 1862; disability.
Harris, Samuel	Hanover	"	Missing June 1, 1862.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "K"—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Robinson, Benjamin M	Holton	Oct. 10, 1861	Appointed Sergeant; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Tucker, John .	"	"	Discharged Oct. 28, 1862; disability.
Ensminger, William P	"	"	Wounded at Resaca May 15, 1864; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
MUSICIANS.			
Cooper, John . .	Jefferson Co	Oct. 28, 1861	Discharged Dec. 31, 1861; disability.
Bucher, Joseph	"	"	Discharged Dec. 31, 1861; disability.
WAGONER.			
Neff, Jacob .	Hanover . .	Oct. 10, 1861	Discharged April 10, 1862; disability.
PRIVATES.			
Arbuckle, Frank.	Washington .	Oct 10, 1861	Discharged May 14, 1863, disability.
Blankenship, John W .	Hanover. .	"	Wounded Missionary Ridge Nov. 25, 1863.
Breese, John.	Holton .	"	Wounded at Stone River; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Brown, Asbury . . .	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Burton, Jonathan .	Jefferson Co	Oct. 28, 1861 .	Wounded, Chickamauga Sept. 20, 1864; mustered out Sept. 82, 1864.

Breshear, Samuel	"	Dec. 1, 1861	Discharged Oct. 23, 1862, disability.
Bailey, James M.	"	Nov. 14, 1861.	Missing Aug. 1, 1862.
Castner, James R	Holton.	Oct. 10, 1861	Wounded at Stone River, Dec. 31, 1861; Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863; Resaca, May 15, 1864; term expired and honorably discharged Sept. 22, 1864.
Cottar, John.	"	"	Discharged Oct. 28, 1862, disability.
Courtney, William.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Chitwood, Joshua	Hanover.	"	Appointed Corporal; wounded; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Dickey, Hiram S	"	"	Died Jan. 16, 1862, disease.
Dollar, Daniel.	"	"	Transferred V R. C., Feb. 11, 1864.
Farrar, Amos.	Jefferson Co	Oct. 20, 1861	Discharged Dec. 28, 1862, disability.
Fleming, Charlton..	Holton.	Oct. 10, 1861	Missing June 1, 1862.
French, Lewis.	"	"	Died Jan. 1, 1862.
Gault, David H.	"	"	Missing Aug. 1, 1862.
Gilbrieth, William.	Hanover.	"	Transferred V R. C.
Gaddis, James V	"	Oct. 29, 1861	Died —, 1864, disease.
Hyatt, John W.	"	Oct. 10, 1861	Killed at Stone River, Dec. 31, 1862.
Hardy, George W	Holton	"	Mustered ont Sept. 22, 1864.
Harman, David C.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Harman, Joseph.	"	"	Died March 14, 1862, disease.
Harman, John	"	"	Died Jan. 4, 1862, disease.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "K"—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Haythorne, Thomas W	Holton	Oct. 10, 1861	Discharged Nov. 27, 1862; disability.
Hostetler, James J	"	"	Discharged Aug. 14, 1862; disability.
Harrell, John F	Jefferson Co	Oct. 29, 1861	Killed at Stone River, Dec. 31, 1862.
Jackson, Thomas W	Hanover	Oct. 10, 1861	Appointed Corporal; wounded at Missionary Ridge; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Jackson, Albion	Holton	"	Wounded at Chickamauga; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Jackson, William	"	"	Killed at New Hope, May 27, 1864.
Jackson, Samuel	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Jackson, Lemon W	Hanover	"	Died, Feb. 13, 1863, of wounds received at Stone River.
Kersey, Jesse N	Jefferson Co	Nov. 14, 1861	Killed at New Hope, May 27, 1864.
Kersey, John F	"	"	Missing June 1, 1862.
Lewis, Thomas W	Holton	Oct. 10, 1861	Appointed Corporal, Sergeant; wounded; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Loyd, Confucious	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Loyd, Moses	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Loyd, William G	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Lawson, William A	Jefferson Co	Oct. 27, 1861	Discharged Nov. 11, 1863; disability.

Marshall, William L	Holton	Oct. 10, 1861	Died, June 27, 1862; wounds received at Shiloh.
Martin, Andrew	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Martin, Lorenzo D	"	"	Wounded at Resaca; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864
Martin, Adolphus	"	"	Transferred to Mississippi Marine Brigade May 2, 1863.
Mason, John A	Jefferson Co	Oct. 29, 1861	Transferred 68th Regiment.
McNew, Thomas	Holton	Oct. 10, 1861	Died May 4, 1862; disease.
Montgomery, Marshall.	"	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
McVey, Edward	Hanover	"	Killed at Stone River, Dec 31, 1862.
Monroe, Thomas	"	"	Transferred V. R. C.
Morris, George W	Hanover	Oct 10, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Moore, Samuel	Hanover	Oct. 10, 1861	Discharged Nov. 29, 1862; disability.
Mitchell, Martin V	Jefferson Co	Nov. 14, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Nelson, George	Hanover	Oct. 10, 1861.	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Nichols, John	Hanover	"	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
O'Day, Patrick	Holton	"	Marked as deserter Dec. 1, 1862.
Pennell, Pierce B	Holton	"	Dropped from rolls as missing.
Pickett, James F	Holton	"	Transferred V. R. C.
Printy, William F.	Holton	"	Discharged Dec. 8, 1862; disability.
Pender, John S	Hanover	"	Appointed Corporal; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Rutherford, Samuel M.	Hanover	"	Died May 4, 1862; disease.
Ross, John S	Holton	"	Died Feb. 19, 1862; disease.

ENLISTED MEN OF COMPANY "K"—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
Sands, Benjamin A	Holton	Oct. 10, 1861	Discharged Oct. 20, 1863, wounds received at Chickamauga.
Shubert, Daniel M	Holton	"	Wounded at Resaca; mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Snyder, Joshua P	Hanover	"	Discharged Oct. 28, 1862; disability.
Snyder, Peter	Hanover	"	Died Oct. 11, 1863, of wounds received at Chickamauga.
Schnell, John	Jefferson Co	Oct. 28, 1861	Discharged Aug. 14, 1863; disability.
Sample, John F.	Jefferson Co	Oct. 29, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Thom, William S	Hanover	Dec. 10, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Turner, George	Hanover	Oct. 10, 1861	Mustered out Sept. 22, 1864.
Tooker, John	Holton	Oct. 10, 1861	Killed near Marietta, Ga., June 18, 1864.
Tyre, William	Holton	Oct. 10, 1861	Discharged March 3, 1863; disability.
Volmer, John	Holton	Oct. 29, 1861	Wounded and captured at Chickamanga; mustered out Jan. 21, 1865.
Williamson, William B.	Holton	Oct. 10, 1861	Discharged Dec. 5, 1862; disability
Wyley, William K	Holton	Oct. 10, 1861	Appointed Sergeant; wounded and captured at New Hope and died in prison.
Will, William	Holton	Oct. 23, 1861	Appointed Sergeant; mustered out.
Walser, John	Jefferson Co	Nov. 14, 1861	Died April 29, 1862; disease.

RECRUITS.			
Alby, Donglass	Hanover	Oct. 10, 1861	Died Sept. 14, 1862; disease.
Jordon, James T	Columbus	Apr. 10, 1862	Died June 18, 1864, of wounds received at Resaca.
Smith, William	Madison	Sept. 2, 1862	Missing Aug. 31, 1863.
Smith, James H	"	Sept. 10, 1862	Transferred 68th Regiment.
Tucker, John W	"	Sept. 2, 1862	Died in some hospital unknown.
Tucker, William	"	Sept 10, 1862	Transferred 68th Regiment.